Sitting here with the bottom line You wanna know what I'm gonna take my time It maybe good but it could be bad it... It drives me mad oh Sitting here like a lunatic You wanna know what Don't make you sick Yes I may be right I may be wrong But you can't sing my song Looking deep in my moody eyes Feeling good well I got a big surprise You're the one that I'm aiming at you You stupid prat I'm on the edge of insanity But wait a minute now Is it you or me Lock me up if I've done you wrong You'll never sing my song Bluesy blue sea won't you favour me Bluesy blue sea won't you savour me I live loosely not too bravely Bluesy blue sea won't you save me Gotta dream in December days I can't reach it but I'm gonna change my ways Forget the wind and forget the snow you gotta Let me go oh Sitting here like a lunatic You wanna know what Don't it make you sick I may be right and I may be wrong Wish I could sing your song