

## Harry Kidnap

### Ocean Colour Scene

Harry don't fly - not like he used to  
All the games he used to play  
Are broken on the playground floor and useless  
Harry don't smile - not like he used to  
All the laughs have gone away  
They haunt the playboy bar where we used to go

But harry kidnap's cool  
But harry kidnap's cool  
He wrote all the rules

We'll get by like we used to  
When he used to run the show  
He will smile and look youthful  
Such a shame he had to go  
Say a prayer for the boxers  
For the builders to a man  
Sing a song for the dreamers  
For the fathers and sons

He played his hand - just like he used to  
Just the same the king you played  
Is beaten by the ace of spades - he's ruthless

Harry won't cry - when you are crying  
All the tales like peeling bells  
Will tell of nights when racehorses are flying home