

# Blend

Aldous Harding

Hey, man  
I really need you back again  
The years are plenty  
Somewhere  
I have a watercolour you did  
I saw you walking on the sand  
In Thailand  
I used to watch you from the van  
It was your band  
Don't let us bully you, baby  
Got problems of the heart  
And you're the the perfect blend

Can't seem to let you off the chain  
That is our name  
A few of your letters came from Limoges  
She's gonna struggle day to day  
But she deserves a place  
You and walking in the sand  
And you're the perfect man  
You're the perfect man  
You're the perfect blend