The Loft

Piggy's on the floor, getting some sun The axe on the wall, isn't the only one The case in the hall, show to everyone The lock on the door

If you wanna, if you oughtta If you kinda, shoulda, sorta If you'd like some, if you'd try some So you're sure before you buy some

Gotta come to terms with what I've found

The train will pass the loft each night at ten Phone echoes round the loft at six am People come and leave the loft every now and then I love the loft

Gotta come to terms with what I've found Gotta come to terms with what I've found

I'll be around I'll be around I'll be around I'll be around **Ben Lee**