

Long Worry

Big Scary

I am worn, frayed and torn
An agent of love forlorn
I am the city sweep,
the petty thief with a stolen heart
And I'm trying to find my way back to you
and pick up from the start

I rode the waves of fortune
Til the ocean whispered your tune
A lofty ledge and jagged edge I crashed upon
Now I'm drowning trying to
catch a glimpse of where you've gone

Go let your hair down baby
Your caress cannot save me
A letter fetch as arms
can't stretch across a sea
And I'll be waiting on a couch somewhere
for your reply