

# Sideways

Current Swell

Don't bother paying me by the hour, I'll be here for the rest of my life

When I die from my grave I'm growing flowers, an after death present for my wife

Because I'm always thinking about her, even when I'm dead and gone

So maybe if I scream a little louder my echo will go on and on  
My echo will go on and on and on

On and on

Ya my echo will go on and on

On and on

Ya my echo will go on and on

On and on.

I stay up just to make the time last, I haven't slept for days  
it brings me pain

My eyes look like the bus maps of Belfast, red lines that go all over like the trains

Because I'm always thinking about her, even when I'm dead and gone

So maybe if I scream a little louder my echo will go on and on  
My echo will go on and on and on

On and on

Yeah my echo will go on and on

Don't bother paying me by the hour, I'll be here for the rest of my life