

Number Twelve

Dead or Alive

There's a secret that I do not know
That I'd really like to talk about
It's the one about the ladder to the roof

Everytime I think that it's my turn
To move out on that sea
Some folk pulls the boat out right from me

And I try real hard
And I push too far
And my head spins round

I'd like, you know I'd like to shout
But theres nothing that I want to shout about
My arms are overtaken by the sea

Everytime I think the air is hot
I go to pull them out
And some folk pours cold water over me

And I try real hard
And I push too far
And my head spins round

Wrong friends tell me we could show them how
Pretend they're things that I already know
Pretend they just sing simple songs
That I just can't go dance
Cause I dont like the ones that ?

You tell me that should be very easy
I say, oh no, I don't think so, no
You tell me it should come down easy
Ny instincts strong and I say no

This year should be very easy x2

Try real hard
I've got to push too far
They tell me it should be very easy
I say, oh no, I don't think so, no
They tell me it should come down easy
My instincts strong and I say no, no, no