

No Melody

Coyne, Kevin

It's funny when you can't find a melody
And the days they find themselves
It's funny when you can't find a melody
And the days they find themselves
When the morning and the evenings
And the birds sing for themselves
Now here come old tousled head
Cracking his funny funny funny jokes again
Here come funny funny funny funny tousled head
Cracking cracking cracking cracking again
And it's been so long since I felt like this
I never want to feel like this again
Again (5x)