

# Moscow Rules

Liam Gallagher

Home again  
But in your dreams you creep back to the wire  
Tell the truth or something close  
They'll just call you a liar  
And when it's done  
You can't even retire  
Back on the run  
Back in the line of fire

Turn the page  
And burned the book  
The day we said goodbye  
I walked alone  
And looked ahead  
Avoided all the eyes  
But when it's dead  
It doesn't even die  
Nothing's new  
Nothing's cool  
Here again and baby we're both fools

Follows me  
Follows you  
It's the same Moscow rules  
Lonely man, I think you're never alone  
Even at home  
The empty seat across the table is staring back

Overcast, can't see the sun  
But I can see the moon  
Paralyzed by memories  
Of ruined afternoons  
Get outta bed and come sing us a tune  
Nothing's new  
Nothing's cool  
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