

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
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

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