

Coventry Boy

Motorpsycho

Thought that i would understand
And hoped for you to follow on again
As the silver cup slips out of our hands
We shure know how it feels
From our heads down the heels

Skyblues on the losing end
Still hoping for that glory we`ll pretend
The silver cup slipped out of our hands
Should`a known it wasn`t meant for us
Now we`re offensive while defending the loss