

# Cynical

Neneh Cherry

Pullin' all the weight to trick a path  
Moves are some impervious at last  
Good things comes to those who wait  
I saw you when you were brought in here

I was in your love for so very long  
And I can't save you  
If I had to bring you back I think  
By no means I could save you

Don't think I'm so cynical now  
I've found my ground  
We will prevent your system  
Put it around  
Don't think I'm so cynical now  
I've found my sound  
We will prevent your system

Pick up everything, recycle trash  
And minimize all my carbon ash  
Footprint fingered on my clothing lights  
Instant strobe when we may own the night

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I know what the art to go on is  
Hard dry paints put on the canvass  
Why you waitin' over there on the phone?  
Who you think is gonna call ya?  
It's a mountain of relief up above ya  
Someone's gotta love ya  
Phone's gotta sing, pictures of indictments  
Suck it up to know come entrapment  
Just grease for your heart and food for your thoughts  
And someone to uphold ya  
It's grab what you need or the living makes you bleed  
I'm keeping it in order

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