The Strand

Oceansize

Hey did you kick 'em off your turf
Did you show 'em who's the boss
Did you show them how

Hey did you lose another love
Wondering what the hell you've done
For fifty years

And oh, there's a lot that you don't know
That i can't make you hear what you need to

But it's your move, i can't do everything for you

Little piggy ran for miles
He knows it's easier to smile than it is to kick in your door
And if you ever earn that crown
Father Christmas comes to town
All the children will sing along

You've got the bullets and telephone calls
You've grown the kids from big to small
Now drive us all into the sun

We could be forever stranded
No intervention, i wont command it of you
I'll help you save your face

Cos it's your move, i can't do everything for you

Why are you singing in the kitchen?
Is it dinnertime yet?

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!