

Crowboy

Paul Weller

I smile as the sun goes down
On this place
And this town is not what it seems

Don't ask me what I think of you
I don't care
I left that chair
A long time ago

Fly high over tumbling spires tonight
Watch the stars like pin drops
In the sky
I smile as the sun goes down
On the crow boy
I fly solo, and take what I need

A faint yellow beam
Catches dust as the old man sleeps
A TV's flickering screen
Playing out the
Final chapter of the final scene

Soaring high above the town tonight
Watch the sun slide down
And out of sight

Don't ask me what I want from you
I need nothing!
I'm the crow boy
I'll take what I need
I'll take what I need
I'll take what I need