

# 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