

Landslide

Paul Weller

I'm on top of the hill
Wish me luck when the land slides
But am I going up
And which side of the landslide?

Hoping for the breeze so stark
Far away, no one could say
That it's not enough
For you just to stay on

Soon before the clouds roll by
Always seeks the sun in the sky
As it is not enough
For you just to stay on

I'm on top of the hill
Wish me luck when the land slides

Sha-la-la...
Sha-la-la...
Sha-la-la...
Sha-la-la...