

Roses

Ruby

Ooh, I've been diggin' round in my own dirt again
And I don't smell the roses
And the train is speeding, boiler stoked
And I won't be home for a while
And I won't be home for a while
And I won't be home for a while

Grin - I won't be home for a while
Grin, grin, grin - I won't be home for a while

Ooh, if I were to love another of my kind
Would you mind?
If I did now, would you mind
Now these words are burning holes in my face
These are dangerous days for the calm mind
And the train is speeding, boiler stokes
And I won't be home for a while
And I won't be home for a while
And I won't be home for a while

Grin, grin, grin - I won't be home for a while
Grin, grin, grin - I won't be home for a while

From ear to ear
Toes to chin
North to South
And back again

From ear to ear
Toes to chin
North to South
And back again

Running from the savagely unkind

Grin, grin, grin - I won't be home for a while
Grin, grin, grin - I won't be home for a while