

I Wish I Could Smile

Sonic Boom Six

I heard a funny thing today
What a way
The little things that people say
Maybe you've heard this one before
Well I'm sure
You've probably heard this once or more
Well I was sat inside a taxi ride just chatting as you do
Driver he turns around to me
Fancy free
And tells the one about the black man and the tree
One to another such a harmless joke
Just sticks and stones

One to another now
We got a line to draw
In the everyday war
I never asked so what's he telling me for
Oh I feel like it's best to ignore
Just want to look at the floor

Who's that knocking at the door?
This is Paul
He's been redundant since they (?)
He saw a different colour skin
Replace him
While getting paid much less and all
And now he hates them all he's
Poison minded
No punchline
No laughter here at all

One to another now
We got a line to draw
In the everyday war
I never asked so what's he telling me for
Oh I feel like it's best to ignore
Just want to look at the floor

Now we got a line to draw
In this everyday war
He's telling me I guess he's told it once before
Am I content with turning the cheek
Or do I stand up and speak?

One to another
Its just sticks and stones
Just break my bones

One to another now
We got a line to draw
In the everyday war
I never asked so what's he telling me for
Oh I feel like it's best to ignore
Just want to look at the floor

Now we got a line to draw
In this everyday war

He's telling me i guess he's told it once before
Am I content with turning the cheek
Or do I stand up and speak?

If we're gonna sit endure
Then we're making it more
We're in the problem if we won't be like a cure
Until these attitudes are no more
Well everyday there is war
Me say war

How I wish I could smile
Let it go once a while
Give an inch take a mile
And he'll be telling it again