

If

The Bluetones

If you get out before September
Remember that I'm still inside
But I'm dry, I'm dry
And you, when you try to make a difference
You're so different and then I try, and just die, I die
You know that I need you more than I want ya
But I want ya for all time
So I'm, I guess on the line

It's all that I can do to
Sing these stupid songs to you
I give up half my time just
Trying to think up words that rhyme
I ain't getting any younger
But you wouldn't know
So it's on with the show

Sometimes a smoke a drink and a ponder
Can work wonders when you're down
Takes your frown, turns it round, around
And you when you try to make a difference
You're no different than when I try, and just die, I die
And now that your day-dream is forgotten and forgiven
And the world has been saved, be brave

It's all that I can do to
Sing these stupid songs to you
I give up half my time just
Trying to think up words that rhyme
I ain't getting any younger
But you wouldn't know
'Cause I walk in shadow

And I never ever really show my face
But I'm only ever seen in the right place

Na na na na na
Na na na na na
Na na na na na
Na na na na
Na na na na
Na na na na...