

Top Deck

The Snuts

And you can you give me a second
Just while you powder your nose
Tell me how you are wiser
How the grass it grows
In your favour
You savour all those things that you own
And you can't help looking backwards
'Cause it keeps you warm

In the night and you fight
Are you still fighting the feeling?
Of all those teenage scars
That show no signs of healing
And I'm warning, you're falling, babe
Apart at the core
All the songs that you were singing
You're not singing no more

All the things that you were trying
But you've tried them before
And you'll try them, try them
And you'll try them some more

And is there enough hands on the top deck
To spare your worried mind from heartbreak?
Is there enough hands on the clock just to stay with me, me?
Is there enough lines on the table
Just to say that you are able?
Is there is enough songs on the song-sheet to sing with me?

And can you give me a second
Just while I reap what I smoke?
While I break through the barricades
Of these dopamine hopes
And all them tired old souls
Who want you rich but still broke
Let's smoke dope in the morning
By the old school road

Right out by the old school road
Right out by the old school road
And my mind on the money
But my heart stays here at home

Is there enough hands on the top deck
To spare your worried mind from heartbreak?
Is there enough hands on the clock just to stay with me, me?
Is there enough lines on the table
To say that you are able?
Is there is enough songs on the song-sheet
Is there is enough songs on the song-sheet
Is there is enough songs on the song-sheet to sing with me?