

## Cracks

## The View

He said that he was living in his head  
The streets around here, the blood runs red  
Out of panic with his head felt like a tunnel head  
Finds out that his best friends left him for dead

And feels like a glass  
Pour out the drink

Shoes on, lost a tread, lost a girl, lost a head  
He's was gonna strut, he's crawling instead  
Out of panic with his head felt like a tunnel head  
Crawling round thinking is it something I said?

And feels like a glass  
Pour out the drink  
Feels like a glass  
It's how you're treating me now

And I've seen the cracks on this town  
When I'm knocked on the ground  
And I've seen the cracks on this town  
And they're bringing me down

So he said that he was living in his head  
The streets around here, the blood runs red  
He said that he was living in his mind  
A piece of that something is so hard to find

And feels like a glass  
Pour out the drink  
Feels like a glass  
It's how you're treating me now

And I've seen the cracks on this town  
When I'm knocked on the ground  
And I've seen the cracks on this town  
And they're bringing me down  
I've seen the cracks on this town  
I've seen the cracks on this town  
I've seen the cracks on this town  
And they're bringing me down

Oh-ooh-ooh  
Oh-ooh-ooh  
Oh-ooh-ooh  
Oh-ooh-ooh  
Oh-ooh-ooh  
Cracks on this town  
Oh-ooh-ooh

Cracks on this town  
And they're bringing me down  
Oh-ooh-wow