

Tribe

Thompson Twins

(Ay, ay-ay, ay...Ay, ay-ay, ay...)

(Ay, ay-ay, ay) (Ay, ay-ay, ay)

(Ay, ay-ay, ay...Ay, ay-ay, ay...)

Icicle on the edge of the sky
I reach out slowly just like I was blind
And I hear voices that howl on a freak of night
Then I see myself shattered in your eye
What could it be?

(Ay, ay-ay, ay) You're one of my tribe
(Ay, ay-ay, ay) You were born to be mine
'Cause you're one of my tribe

Captured in the shadow and crawling in the dark
It's gonna be a cruel year, it's gonna take me to the heart
And, hell, no wonder you're out there, so won't you come on in?
And all doors are open, need to slide inside your skin
What could it be?

(Ay, ay-ay, ay) Oh you're one of my tribe
(Ay, ay-ay, ay) You were born to be mine
You're one of my tribe

(Oh eh-oh eh-oh)

I have this dream here, I have this desire
To lay right down with you on a funeral pyre
I wake up crying, I wake up alone
Oh come on, come on, I've come to take you home
What could it be? Oh

(Ay, ay-ay, ay) Oh, you're one of my tribe
(Ay, ay-ay, ay) You were one of my kind; oh
(Ay, ay-ay, ay) You're one of my tribe
(Ay, ay-ay, ay) You were born to be mine
You're one of my tribe

(Ay ay, ay-ay-ay) (Ay ay, ay-ay-ay)

(Ay ay, ay-ay-ay) (Ay ay, ay-ay-ay)

(Ay ay, ay-ay-ay) (Ay ay, ay-ay-ay)

(Ay ay, ay-ay-ay...Ay ay, ay-ay-ay)