

Joseph

Tricky

Joseph:

They want to see me cry

I would rather fly

I'm swimming in my grease

Angel, touch my face

She leads me by my hand

To castles in the sand

Suffocating from concrete

She I like to meet

I have to leave to look

I had to take a took (?)

I have to feel alone

I have to change my tone

I begin to wash my sins

I'm tryin' (?), my life begins

I sit up, I stand down

I sit up, I spin around

(4x)

I should lose my friends

And I forget these bells

I'll spend time with me

And take a time to see

(Tricky: I sit up)

I learn about myself

(Tricky: stand down)

crowded since my twelve

My / his (?) mother said I'm special

(Tricky: round and round)

On my starship vessel

She left me now, she's gone

(Tricky: stand down)

She gives to give a song / the gift of song (?)

She gives to give,

(Tricky: round and round)

She gives to give a song

(Tricky: I sit up, stand down, I sit up)