

Four Long Days

Voxtro

Lights are fading, the feeling is back
This is the closest thing to disaster
Keep on fading, snow white into black
The kind of thing you laugh about after
And we were stuck, stacking misery
Four long days, in an ugly town
We pretend to know about misery
And never felt the cold sun beating down
But you will soon
Watching TV, and flirting with fate
He drank my cold soul under the table
Fame and fever, to risk and to lay
You shouldn't cry you're willing and able
I have locked, in a great image here
Avoiding the cop, in an ugly stare
And staring back, it's what you bargained for
You never felt the cold sun beating down

But you will soon
You had this family to support
One house and three young children, biting at your
hands
I don't pretend to understand
But listen, listen, listen, I, I, I , I, I
Have never liked that look in your eyes
And I, I, I, I, I
Am still shouting 'please, please, forgive me
for what I've done'
What have I done?
Why is this taking so long?
The love is cold but
The engine is warm
I think of home, I think of the sweet life
Of sweat and sunshine, and sandals and shorts
We had to feel my sprain on the hi-fi
We got bored, in our own living room
So we got stuck with an ugly fence
That kills your days, and makes you forget a lot
And then you feel the hot sun beating down, and you
start to cry