

Racetrack Babies

"I Carry The Zero"

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I carry the zero

Polly wants a cracker
She needs you to know
Benny on his way through the streets of the town
Anyone to great her put up your hand
Peters coming home from a forrign land
Brent is still believing that she'll be fine
Put her in at safe place in his mind.

Can Benny really make it Que Serra
David is still moaning Mon ChÃ©ri
We all got a feeling got to be love
Walk into the center of her fame.

Charade you walk you got to make you got to take You
got to be Into love
You find some moral pit you fall you fake you make me
believe.

Charade you walk you got to make you got to take You
got to be Into love
You find some moral pit you fall you fake you make me
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