

Wildhearts "Caprice"

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mix up, start, stop, start, wait a minute... shut down
losing the plot, losing the plot, losing the plot 'til there's
nothing to see but the ground
head inside a rut - it's like my mind is shut, I hope I
cope this time
drink and drugs will only amplify (oo-oo)
(well) I still got my music, so let's give that a try
sounds that can soothe you, and sounds that can move
you and improve you child

CHORUS:

caprice (x6)

help me see this pain doesn't matter - I'm fine
no-one get me, I don't get me, no-one get me, I don't
get me, I just need a little time

head inside a rut, the mental link is cut, I'm holding on
for life
no-one knows quite what to really say, guess they
wouldn't make a difference anyway

friends they can use ya, well friends they can use you
and abuse you child
but never be denied, like the circles in the sky, heaven
ain't rolling, rolling, rolling...

CHORUS:

caprice (x5)

[(plus some very strange whisperings at the end that I
really haven't got a clue about!)]

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