

theaudience

"Running Out Of Space"

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I never though you'd ever let me down
You're not that sort,
But you've got the right to astound
Staying on the straight and narrow,
Singing like Mia Farrow

I never thought I'd ever punch you out
But Sundays are wrought
With murder and doubt
Keeping on the straight and narrow
Singing like me

It's a hard time for summer
And for honesty
When you're drunk,
You will sing 'What a Waste'
It's the right time of the year
For some novelty
But I can't stop,
I'm running out of space

I never thought I'd ever let you down
Like going on holiday,
It's tense if I don't know what to do with my day
Straight and narrow
Singing like me

It's the right time for summer
And for honesty
When you're drunk,
You will sing 'What a waste'
It's the right time of the year
For some novelty
But I can't stop,
I'm running out of space

It's the right time of the year
For some honesty
When you're drunk,
You will sing 'What a Waste'
It's the right time of the year

For some novelty
But I can't stop,
I'm running out of space

No, I can't stop I'm running out of space
Out of space,(x3)

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