

## Conells, The "Crown"

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The crown is off the one ahead of you You down and out and side step through Been pounding out the crowded streets Ten o'clock in the morning

The streets rising up Your head is ringing And everything...

Gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out Could leave me out again Gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out Something's really here

You've got a world to tell In the tower its round about The cryer's calling out To warn against the things we want In the tower its round and round and round

Well you wonder How i once used to be Its like your brother said Its only head

Gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out Its here, its here, its here Gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out Something's really here Something's really here

The crown is off the one ahead of you You down and out and side step through Been pounding out the crowded streets Ten o'clock in the morning

The heat's rising up Your head is ringing And everything...

Gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out

Could leave me out again Gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out Something's really here

Gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out Could leave me out again Gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out Something's really here Something's really here

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