

Badly Drawn Boy

"Spitting In The Wind"

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I've been spitting in the wind
I chanced a foolish grin and dribbled on my chin
And now the ground shifts beneath my feet
The faces that I greet never know my name

Just give me something
I'll take nothing
Just give me something
I'll take nothing

Now the drought is crippled by the rain
That hammers on my pain
We lose ourselves again
But all we need is to find a place to look
Our worm is on its hook a love which dangles free
Let's watch it swim against the water flow
In doubt the courage grows with no guarantee

Just give me something
I'll take nothing
Just give me something
I'll take nothing

And so it goes
A moral to the tale
As tortoise catches snail
A strong heart will prevail

It keeps on pumping
It still needs something
Just give it something
I'll take nothing
Just give me something
To keep it pumping
Just give me something
I'll take nothing

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