

Beautiful South "The Rocking Chair"

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Here I walk, here I walk
Looking for an angel's wings in the den of the hawk
Here I am, here I am
With a choice between an also ran and a sun bed tan

(And you thought, you'd found your own little look)
How I misjudged, how I mistook
(And you thought, you'd found the style of your hair)
I guess tonight I'll take, I'll take all these troubles to the
rocking chair

So I'll take these high-heeled shoes
And yes, I'll take these traditional views
I'll take this deep despair
Of a thirty year old square to the rocking chair

Here I sit, here I sit
Looking for a warming smile in a house of cold wit
Here I stand, here I stand
Torn between the balding drunk and no man's land

(And they'll tell you when you've reached your peak)
Where the wolf-whistle rung, there's a deafening shriek
(Blowing kisses into thin air)
I guess tonight I'll take, I'll take these troubles to the
rocking chair

So I'll take this awkward stance
And I'll take this sexless dance
I'll take this deep despair
Of a thirty year old square to the rocking chair

Am I skinny? A shade too fat?
My friend the cat knows all about that
Am I happy? Just a little sad
(Here I sit, here I sit)
(Looking for a warming smile in a house of cold wit)
My friend the cat knows all about that

Am I skinny? A shade too fat?
(Here I walk, here I walk)
(Looking for an angel's wings in the den of the hawk)

My friend the cat knows all about that

Are you happy? Are you happy?
Just a little sad
Are you happy? Are you happy?
Just a little sad

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