

## Common Rotation "Belfast"

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Well the night whispered to me  
Where the clocktower leaned  
Where the whores used to hang  
Before the town got mean  
Looked to the left and looked to the right  
Either side of the street no one wants a fight

But everything you say bounces of of me and sticks to  
you

The kids they scream they shreik at the sun  
They confirm the night yeah the party's still on  
The party's just begun

That don't get you home but the wolves are still around  
Yeah they're huffing and puffing they'll blow your  
house down  
Build a high window or thicker front door  
But the rain on your roof come up through the floor

But everything you say bounces of of me and sticks to  
you

The kids they scream they shreik at the sun  
They confirm the night yeah the party's still on  
The party's just begun

Now I don't have any words for this bridge and I don't  
feel that is wrong  
Now I don't need any words for this bridge for all of  
you fuckers to sing along

Those are my murals and those are my flags  
These are my children and these are their tags  
Now I could forgive and forget all is done  
Paint over the numbers til' I'm left with one

But everything you say bounces of of me  
Everything I say bounces off of you  
But everything you say bounces of of me and sticks to  
you

The kids they scream they shreik at the sun  
They confirm the night yeah the party's still on  
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