

Delays "You And Me"

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To the bitter end I have fought alone,
Now this cavalry is coming home,
Like a motorcade lost in tickertape,
I have felt my way to you again,
On any other day there'd be a marching band,
But I stole away before they cut me down,
What say we go, meet by the well?
Don't tell a soul, this is our time
And we can lay low tonight; no I don't have the will to
fight,
My president or his designs; you & me coulda been
fine, you & me were gonna be
fine
Cos you knew me when I was wide awake,
Now I sleep all day, oh my mistake!
Oh any other day, there'd be a marching band,
But I stole away before the curtain fell,
What say we go, meet by the well?
Don't tell a soul, this is our time
Yeah we can lay low tonight; no I don't have the will to
fight

My President or his designs; you & me coulda been
fine, you & me were gonna be
fine
In time, inside, here comes the falling rain,
In time, inside, here comes the pouring rain,
In time, inside, here comes the falling rain,
In time, inside, here comes the poison rain,
Yeah we can lay low tonight; no I don't have the will to
fight
My President or his denials; you & me coulda been
fine,
Oh we can lay low tonight; we can set the flag alight,
We're clawing back the time, when youth was on our
side,
You & me coulda been fine, you & me were gonna be
fine.

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