

Edgar Broughton Band

"Thinking Of You"

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When I first heard the news
I was thinkin' of you
And the words that were spoken
Were bent and untrue

It was a seemingly tragic affair at the end
And just when we all were about to pretend
I saw through his eyes as the sentence he spoke
He stood up, his tongue was beginning to poke
All the fun from your head to make you feel dead
All the fun from your head to make you feel dead

But when I first heard the news
I was thinkin' of you
And the words that were spoken
Were bent and untrue

And it came to them slowly, I seem to recall
Like the hate came to Hitler and the hope into Saul
They were all walking sideways as they came through
the door
As trivial, as a tycoon in a travesty of law
Like natural they come, thine kingdom thine come
Like natural they come, thine kingdom thine come

So when I first heard the news
I was thinkin' of you
And the words that were spoken
Were bent and untrue

As the lepers were leaving in grey limousines
They were all dealing out their black barrister dreams
But they never once noticed what hung on his heel
Was a sign painted backwards and it said the word
'real'
But never you fear, there wasn't a tear
No never you fear, there wasn't a tear

