

Bleu

"Sianara"

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The crack of dawn creeps across and finds you on the
lawn,
I drag you in and smell the seedy places that you've
bin.
And I let you rest but when you stumble out of bed
I'll tell you bloodshot eyes I'm not impressed.

Sianara - at least until tomorrow baby.
Sianara - bye bye to all the borrow, sorrow, baby bye.

Tomorrow comes another big goodbye has come
undone,
Your out again - but now I know exactly where you've
bin,
Our favourite place will never be the same again
I'll tell that two of you right to your face.

Sianara - at least until tomorrow baby.
Sianara - bye bye to all the borrow, sorrow, baby bye,
baby bye.

Cutfish - pack your lies,
And as your leaving let me leave you with this losers
lullaby.

Sianara - why try tomorrow baby.
Sianara - bye bye to all the borrow, sorrow, baby..
Sianara - at least until tomorrow baby.
Sianara - bye bye to all the borrow, sorrow, baby bye,
baby bye, baby bye.

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