

Engelbert Humperdinck

"Still"

Visit "[Still](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You'll know when the best of what you're gonna get is
in front of you.

You'll throw it away for something else that you might
do.

Big shoes are fillable but still you run away when you're
scared

No words, are gonna change your mind in time if you
don't care.

I've seen the lightening strike me twice, I'm not gonna
stand here and be targeted by you.

C

Captain my captain is it still happening? Is it poetic that
my life's in traction?

Is it pathetic that I need distraction from what I know is
right for me?

11 long haired friends of Jesus rolling down Ventura in
a chartreuse, microbus

came across this man, sawing on fiddle, playin' it hot,
jumped upon a stump and let me play your...

what ever happened to lazy days, when we would roll
around in bed counting fifty ways

to leave your lover, of coarse another than you, cause
we'll be tight like Ike and Tina before the night is
through.

Horrible features of disaster, master, terrible creatures
and bound to roll past you, but you can't see that at 3 in
the morning, it's boring to be yourself like the

chipmunk storing but you better be prepared, it's
gonna be a long winter, of our decent and falling won't
stop here...

Talk to me she says in her prayers. I borrowed you life,
please don't make me give it back.

C

