

Furthest Drive Home

"Forget His Face"

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Walks in like he owns the-uh place,
With a smile and a wink on his face.
He puts his make-up on for the night,
He thinks it's time to start with the smiles and antics.
He grabs your hand tight, tight enough,
But he lets go as soon as he walks in.
Naive and soft, you're under a black cloud,
It aint gonna shake unless you make this earthquake.
Now raise your head, now raise your head,
To the crowd.
Make him cell bound, make him cell bound,
This was full of ifs and buts, so we can't stop the
people from turning.
This was full of ifs and buts, oh we can't stop the
people from turning.
Test the water, true colours come out,
I took you to one side and opened my mouth.
Need an approach cos his makeup won't stick,
Instead you pulled away fire flinged from an eye.
Now you're soft, you're under a black cloud,
It aint gonna shake unless you make this earthquake.
Now raise your head, now raise your head,

To the crowd.

Make him cell bound, make him cell bound,

This was full of ifs and buts, so we can't stop the
people from turning.

This was full of ifs and buts, oh we can't stop the
people from turning.

Yeah oh yeah...

Now raise your head, now raise your head,

Make him cell bound, make him cell bound,

This was full of ifs and buts, so we can't stop the
people from turning.

This was full of ifs and buts, oh we can't stop the
people from turning.

Turning, yeah oh yeah...

Turning.

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