

## Adverts

# "On The Roof"

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Blank-faced,  
Was this what our elders taught?  
Dim the lights and live like story book.  
I can't focus for the pinball.  
I'm all shook up and I think I see it all.  
But I know that it ain't that simple.

I got loose.  
Up on the roof.  
Waiting for you.

Two-faced,  
Was this was out elders taught?  
We're human too,  
indulge in small talk.  
I take a walk down the alley.  
Some drunk half-kills me.  
We're fighting on the floor for a ha'penny  
I got loose.  
Up on the roof.  
Waiting for you.

Well, I guess I'm waiting for the punchline.  
I'm a refugee with a rare find.  
I've got a place where I can unwind.

I got loose.  
Up on the roof.  
Waiting for you.  
We'll hide

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