

## Matthew Barber

### "We're Gonna Play"

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I'm seeking someone to save my soul  
Searching high but I'm low  
I'm gonna start in the middle  
With a cat and not a fiddle  
And my notes are gonna follow so  
Seeking someone to save my soul  
Feeling low when I'm high  
I'm gonna start at the ending  
Cause it's time to start pretending  
That I'm doing something with this life  
That I'm doing something with my time

Well I want you for my breakfast  
And I want you for my lunch  
When I sleep in on the weekend  
I gonna want you for my brunch  
Cause you're the glory in my morning  
Well you're the sunshine in my day  
And when the whole city is snoring  
We're gonna play  
We're gonna play

The city's cold and the country's slow  
I think I'll float out to sea  
And maybe find me an island  
Where the water meets the sky

And you'll never ever hear from me  
The city's cold and the country's slow  
And I'm a long way from shore  
And I'm a fool to the little  
When our wives have been considered  
And my girl is practically next door  
And I'm loving her more and more

Well I want you for my breakfast  
And I want you for my lunch  
When I sleep in on the weekend  
I gonna want you for my brunch  
Cause you're the glory in my morning  
Well you're the sunshine in my day

And when the whole city is snoring  
We're gonna play  
We're gonna play  
We're gonna play  
We're gonna play  
Get things started right today  
We're gonna play  
We're gonna play  
If you say  
You're gonna stay  
Than I might never go away  
Not another day  
Not another day

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