

The Conells

"Crown"

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The crown is off the one ahead of you
You down and out and side step through
Been pounding out the crowded streets
Ten o'clock in the morning

The street's rising up
Your head is ringing
And everything

Gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out
Could leave me out again
Gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out
Something's really here

You've got a world to tell in the tower
It's 'round about, the cryer's calling out
To warn against the things we want
In the tower, its round and round
And round and round

Well, you wonder
How I once used to be
It's like your brother said
It's only head

Gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out
It's here, it's here, it's here
Gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out
Something's really here
Something's really here

The crown is off the one ahead of you
You down and out and side step through
Been pounding out the crowded streets
Ten o'clock in the morning

The heat's rising up
Your head is ringing
And everything

Gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out
Could leave me out again

Gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out
Something's really here

Gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out
Could leave me out again
Gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out
Something's really here
Something's really here

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