

New Model Army "Marrakesh"

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Marrakesh

They found us back in the courtyard
At our table in the shade
We toasted our last few moments
And then the end came
They took us back to the airstrip
In that beaten up old car
And we we rattled across the African scrubland
In silence
Our hands locked together
And with cold steel cuffs
Sometimes I Wish It was still that way

Now a whole world has died since then
So many faithless days
I was borne alone and lucky
And I've just used to it that way
My dice still roll in sixes
And yours still turn up ones

And I have taken my good fortune
And I've run and run
But I always swore I'd come back for you
Is it to late now to come back for you

Now beneath this lonely junction
On the northbound M6
We spray our words of signature
On the concrete bridge
And between the words of wisdom
And the slogans of despair
Someone's just gone and written
"I'm sorry" there
Well I always swore I'd come back for you
Is it too late now to come back for you
You're the only one I'll ever love

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