

## Ocasan

# "Lighters In The Air"

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He plays to a small crowd of five underground  
It's another sweaty open-mic night

He sings all his own songs but he sings it all wrong  
Tumbleweed indoors just ain't right

Mother is so proud  
Of her boy's unique sound  
But what does she know?  
(What does she know?)

Dad gives him the third degree  
For chasing a fruitless fantasy  
But what does he know?  
(What does he know?)

As he closes his eyes  
The stage unfolds  
All in his head

He's giving it all he's got  
Giving it all he's got out there  
And the crowd are singing back to him  
With lighters in the air

Dave said "It's a number one"  
But they still think he's on the run  
For stealing Clios  
(So what does he know?)

The record Label says:  
PLEASE STOP SENDING FUCKING TAPES  
But what do they know?  
(What do we know?)

What do they know?

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