

Paul Weller "Clues"

Visit "[Clues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'll meet'cha on a bus at dawn
An open top one if it's warm
And if the flowers are in bloom
I'll lose myself to you
I'll be whistling down a street
You'll hear our footsteps start to meet
Then the craziness begins
An' like chalk and cheese
We'll shoot the breeze
Heading up west
In an open top deck
Trying to remember just what for

Then we'll talk for hours and hours
About nothing much at all
With your long hair falling down
In curl after curl

And I too shy to ask
What I really want to do
Racked, with my own self doubt
I stumble and fall
Like a fool in love
My mind in the air
Heaven knows where
Yeh, heading up west
In an open top deck
Trying to remember just what for

Visit [Paul Weller](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.