

## **Paul Weller "Talisman"**

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You got your magic touch  
And you know so much  
It must be easy for you  
To turn me into gold

You got a pretty strong hand  
Backed up with your talisman  
That hangs from your neck  
You mind that, you don't show

You got the keys to the city  
But you'll find no place to stay  
'Cause for all your talk  
You still got nothing to say

And your talisman  
Like the wind blows sand  
Must fly away

Here's a turn to move  
And half the world will give you too  
Oh, caught up in your gravity issues

Just to leave us with  
Ridin' to the fields we shared  
Ah, takin' us closer, closer  
To our groove

As you look to the skies  
With empty eyes and say  
I've got the gift of the world  
But I still don't understand

And my talisman  
Like the wind blows sand  
Must fly away

As you look to the skies  
With empty eyes and say  
I've got the gift of the world  
And I still don't understand

He's got the light of the world  
But still can't see his way  
As he's ready to fight  
But there's nothing left to slay

And your talisman  
Like the wind blows sand  
Must fly away

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