

Pink

"Wots...Uh The Deal"

Visit "[Wots...Uh The Deal](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Heaven sent the promised land
Looks alright from where I stand
'Cause I'm the man on the outside looking in

Waiting on the first step
Show where the key is kept
Point me down the right line because it's time
To let me in from the cold
Turn my lead into gold
'Cause there's chill wind blowing in my soul
And I think I'm growing old

Flash the readies... wots...uh the deal
Got to make to the next meal
Try to keep up with the turning of the wheel
Mile after mile
Stone after stone
Turn to speak, but you're alone
Million miles from home
You're on your own

So let me in from the cold
Turn my lead into gold
'Cause there's chill wind blowing in my soul
And I think I'm growing old

Fire bright by candlelight
And her by my side
And if she prefers we will never stir again
Someone said the promised land
And I grabbed it with both hands
Now I'm the man on the inside looking out
Hear me shout 'Come on in
What's the news and where you been?'
'Cause there's no wind left in my soul
And I've grown old

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

