

Skinny

"Coming Up Roses"

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Feeling like I've grown accustomed to your face
Both of us, wide awake
Cold air gently blowing right across my skin
Butterflies from within

Or maybe it's this song
It's lifted off a weight
It's been around too long
Now I can see a way
I left it all behind
The troubles in my life
And I'm coming up roses

I'm coming up roses
I'm taller than houses
I'm faster than the brightest light
I'm the King of England
I'm the King of England

Cigarettes and papers lie around the room
Every knife turns to jelly
I'm not afraid of anyone
But I'm just a man
Butterflies in my belly

Or maybe it's this song
It's lifted off a weight
It's been around too long
Now I can see a way
I left it all behind
The troubles in my life
And I'm coming up roses

I'm coming up roses
I'm taller than houses
I'm faster than the brightest light
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