

Sundays "More"

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Burning questions
We are told they've gone out
Time you learned your lesson
We all know that
Tell me boys are you out there?
The flesh is weak & the mind slow
By now, you could say there's a problem
And it rained down on me
And it seemed to get into me
It poured down over me

I'm wet through but I still want more
Peace love now what?
Don't go telling me you've had them
O delighted, we all know
We won't be alive any more and
By now you could say there's a problem
And it rained down on me
And it seemed to get into me
I'm soaked to my skin

I'm wet through
I really ought to be in
Will you let me have a sign?
And somebody ought to reply
We'll take anything at all

Understand me?
Fun times we have known
That's what we're like
We've just taken them all
And I still don't remember how I got home
Don't tell me where we're going
Now I know we won't be alive any more

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