

The 4-Skins

"Film At 11"

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No control
No way to have and hold you now
You're blowin' in the wind, my friend
Like a kite without a string

You wanna show off
All your pretty things
Like a glorious peacock
You wanna spread your wings
Make 'em all fall down before you now
But I'm down on your ground

You could come back, baby
I'll be waiting here
We could meet halfway to heaven
Hell can wait
Film at 11

You can do anything you wanna do
But I can't get to
The girl that I thought I knew
Was you, wasn't you at all

My love
Is it over, my love?
Did you say never
When you walked out that door?
Will I wait forever
Or just one moment more?

You could come back baby
I'll be waiting here
If we met halfway to hell
Would heaven wait?
Film at 11

You could do
Anything you wanna do
But I can't get to
The girl that I thought I knew was you
Wasn't you at...

If you come back baby
I'm still waiting here
We could meet halfway to heaven
Hell can wait
Film at 11

You can do
Anything you want to do
But can I get to
The girl that I thought I knew?

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