

## The Wildhearts "Caprice"

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Mix up, start, stop, start, wait a minute... shut down  
Losing the plot, losing the plot, losing the plot 'til  
there's nothing to see but the ground  
Head inside a rut - it's like my mind is shut, I hope I  
cope this time  
Drink and drugs will only amplify (oo-oo)  
(well) I still got my music, so let's give that a try  
Sounds that can soothe you, and sounds that can move  
you and improve you child

CHORUS:

Caprice (x6)

Help me see this pain doesn't matter - I'm fine  
No-one get me, I don't get me, no-one get me, I don't  
get me, I just need a little time

Head inside a rut, the mental link is cut, I'm holding on  
for life

No-one knows quite what to really say, guess they  
wouldn't make a difference anyway

Friends they can use ya, well friends they can use you  
and abuse you child

But never be denied, like the circles in the sky, heaven  
ain't rolling, rolling, rolling...

CHORUS:

Caprice (x5)

[(plus some very strange whisperings at the end that I  
really haven't got a clue about!)]

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