

VV Brown

"Tambourine Song"

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Never crashed so hard before
Hanging around in the love junk store
Rusty bikes without their tyres
And your voice singing down the wire

You don't know how I feel
Oh yeah, borrowing steel

Baby I love you like a tambourine song
When the jingle jangle of the morning comes
Baby I love you like a colour TV
Looking at you looking back at me

I'm as crazy as they go
I got to high and I got to low
My heart was this homeless place
With angels down in Mexico

So tell me life, let it rain
Hold me close to you again

Baby I love you like a tambourine song
When the jingle jangle of the morning comes
Baby I love you like a colour TV
Looking at you looking back at me

This how I wanna feel you
This is how I wanna heal you
And darling, this how I though I'd always dreamed you
Out on the hills and far away

Baby I love you like a tambourine song
When the jingle jangle of the morning comes
Baby I love you like a colour TV
Looking at you looking back at me

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Looking at you looking back at me
Looking at you looking back at me
Looking at you looking back at me
Looking at you looking back at me

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