

New Medicine

"Marrakesh"

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They found us in the courtyard at our table in the shade
We toasted our last few moments and then the end
came

They took us back to the airstrip in that beaten up old
car

And we rattled across the African scrubland in silence
Our hands locked together with cold steel cuffs

Sometimes I wish it was still that way

Now a whole world has died since then, so many
faithless days

I was born alone and lucky and I'm just used to it that
way

My dice still roll in sixes and yours still turn up ones

And I have taken my good fortune and I've run and run

But I always swore I'd come back for you

Is it too late now to come back for you ?

Now beneath this lonely junction on the northbound M6

We spray our words of signature on the concrete
bridge

And between the words of wisdom and the slogans of
despair

Someone's just gone and written 'I'm sorry' there

Well I always swore I'd come back for you

Is it too late now to come back for you?

You're the only one I'll ever love

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