MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

New Medicine "Tales Of The Road"

Visit "Tales Of The Road" on MotoLyrics.com

The caravan flipped over two, three times Went spinning down the carriageway Breaking up into splinters Wheels turning around in the dust at the foot of the hill And all the old clothes, the pots and pans and the photographs The little things of those people's lives Lay strewn across the road Ch: We just want what we cannot have We've driven so far, we can never get back Sitting in the all night cafe in a curl of smoke Telling tales of the road

By the glow of a flickering lighter We went stumbling forward through the corridor Up the broken stairway to the top of the trail of shattered glass Damp mattresses in the doorway, an old abandoned take-away Nothing much to tell us if and where you'd gone By now you could be miles away Ch: We just want what we cannot have We've driven so far, we can never get back Sitting in the all night cafe in a curl of smoke Telling tales of the road

And everyone just keeps moving on, you turn around and find them gone

The lights go out one by one, the prodigal son is not coming home

Down at the Ferrybridge junction

Beneath the cooling towers a man stood hitching a ride And in the long grass at the side of the road his son was laid asleep

He said - nothing's left to keep us in the city where we come from

Take us far away from here - looking for work and the wishing-well

This afternoon the sunlight spilled shadows across the golden hills

They searched us at the border but they're not looking

for what we're hiding They're not looking for what we're hiding Ch: We just want what we cannot have We've driven so far, we can never get back Sitting in the all night cafe in a curl of smoke Telling tales of the road

Visit <u>New Medicine</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.