

Ocean Colour Scene "Make The Deal"

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Time after time you told me it was the truth
Time after time you lied to me through your tooth
How can you sing when everyone writes your song?
You think you pull the strings and I get strung along

Baa, baa, baa, baa, baa, baa, baa
Baa, baa, baa, baa, baa, baa
Baa, baa, baa, baa, baa, baa, baa
Baa, baa, baa, baa, baa, baa

So cry, won't you cry?
You should have saved that for youth
And does it elevate the stakes
When you try to find the truth?

In the real world, they make real deals
And it hurts your cause and it clips your heels
And I would not hesitate to say that I will not be here
again
In the real world
Baa, raa, baa, baa, baa

It's not my way to slap you in the face
When it seems your way to spell dis with a grace
Where are your friends, they're all moving on
Why do you get paid when everyone writes your song?

In the real world but you make the deals
And it hurts some more till you just can't feel
And I would not hesitate to say that I will not be here
again
Save the real world for the suits in the cells

Who only think they're free when freedom sells
And I would not hesitate to say that I will not be here
again
In the real world, in the real world
Baa, raa, baa, baa, baa, baa, raa, baa, baa, baa

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