

Ocean Colour Scene

"Up on the down side"

Visit "[Up on the down side](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This England made me between the war and rockets
flying.

And from the crib it saves me and teach me wrong
from right.

The world was talking never got its chance to say.
Too much talking nobody hears a word you say.

You won't see and baby now I won't hear,
My communications only last throughout the year
and half of what we're saying is half-way inner truth.
Cos my communications for a million hearts and fools.

I am a witness to a land of a million fools.
All placing bets on life and hate the ones who lose.
And all lonely never get the chance to say.
That the one and only would be the chance to even
play.

You won't see and baby now I won't hear,
My communications only last throughout the year
and half of what we're saying is half-way inner truth.
Cos my communications for a million hearts and fools.

Hello Monday, the weekends just a blur.
I been burning bridges and now I'm begging at your
door,
So keep on working cos its a chance for me to play.
Too much talking when you believe the words I say.

You won't see and baby now I won't hear,
My communications only last throughout the year
and half of what we're saying is half-way inner truth.
Blind communications for a million hearts and fools.

Visit [Ocean Colour Scene](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.