

Plunkett "Flies"

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Two and two make three
But only when I scream
All the other times two and two make four
And that's the time I think
Reflect on what I know
Open up the flies to their home from home

I see you on T.V
Meet you every now and then
A placid man it's hard that I'll lose my cool
But you claim you've open hearts?
Keep crossed your rosy legs?
You know frustration takes you to the darkest
Place?

And I don't know why
But it just won't sit inside
And I don't know why
There's three colours in your eyes

When I believe in love
I believe in giving out
I believe the stars will always shine
I've nothing to deny
I don't wanna hurt no one
I listen to my flies they tell me why

We all come from the past

Way back then it made more sense
Mis-decoded words kept the masses tight
But we've come along
Raped of all our innocence
Just takes a little faith tell me I'm not right!

You continue as you are
Spitting out your twisted lines
Sure as hell you'll go to that bright blue place
I try to make you fall
Swap reason for the advocate
And feel my dampening legs on a windy shore

And I don't know why
But it just won't sit inside
And I don't know why
There's three colours in your eyes

When I believe in love
I believe in giving out
I believe the stars will always shine
I've nothing to deny
I don't wanna hurt no one
I listen to my flies they tell me why

So we'll go
Hand in hand until we fold

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