

Alphabeat

"Lassie Come Home"

Visit "[Lassie Come Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Lonely boy Gazing on the afternoon People drifting
cross the surface of the twilight day There's a little
yellow man Standing by the railway station Painting
portraits on the brickwalls Of Billie Holloway Lovely lady
smile, Dance, my dear, I'm only operating on Lassie
come home This was authentic you, she spoke, This
was authentic you who blew me cold She had no
chance to realizelt hit her straight between the eyes So
I've been told In the park, she's giving out some
photographs On which she's giving out some photos Of
what she hands around They videoed a ghost
tonite, She said before I turned it off It rode an orange
paper bike And left without a sound Keep on riding, Sir,
open up the door And shout it out Lassie come home,
come home This was authentic you, she spoke, This
was authentic you who blew, who blew me cold I had no
chance to realizelt hit her straight between the eyes So
I've been told Lonely girl Dancing in a music hall
Lightning struck her silver starship And turned it into
stone And now she's falling all the time Into that void
beyond her grey eyes Somewhere a telephone is
ringing But nobody's at home Hello, junkie sweetheart
Listen now, this is your captain calling Your captain is
dead Keep on riding, Sir, open up the door And shout it
out, shout it out Shout it out Shout it out Lassie come
home This is your captain calling We're falling all the
time All the time Lassie come home

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