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Rainbirds "One Sad Boy"

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yeah alright mmh yeah sit back, relax look at everything through your magnifying-glass

yeah alright mmh yeah lay low, don't go show me everything that i don't know

yeah alright mmh yeah and leave the door wide open for time will be coming round to pass it always does yeah alright yeah mmh

lay low, don't go tell me everything i oughta know yeah alright yeah mmh and sweetpie don't lie give me all you got, cause i can take alot more than that and leave the door wide open for time will be coming round to pass it always does yeah alright mmh yeah sit back, relax look at everything through your magnifying-glass yeah alright mmh yeah sweetpie, don't lie tell me everything that you've been holding back i can take alot more than that i can take alot more than that

lovely, it's me calling you from far across the sea every now and then i have to follow time and find out where it's gone and where i'm at where it's gone and where i'm at where it's gone and where i'm at and that's that noamends i should like to remember

how i used to forget you instead i try and discover a new way to get you face down in the gutter i can't look at the stars but as i taste this old mud here i can sense that you are not too far from home too far from from your cozy little bed there with an angry little moan think of hitting me harder shoot me back into the past that brought me thought me up to haunt you taunt you till you learned that this is the point of no return no more deals and no pretence this is the point of no return no more open-heart offence this is the point of no return no more petty crimes and no amends no amends no amends

i should like to remember how i used to forget you instead i try and discover a new way to get you into my life my world my soul my poor mind revolves around yousweet little kitten you - a chirpy little bird i am thoroughly smitten by the softness of the word that lays on your tongue your lips the your breath make believe no less than this is the point of no return no more deals.....

not too far from home too far from feeling too alone to stand straight through the past that brought me thought me up to haunt you taunt you till you had enough of my life my world my soul my poor mind revolves around your word that lays on your tongue your lips your breath make believe no less than this is the point of no return no more deals and no pretence this is the point of no return no more open-heart offence this is the point of no return no more petty crimes and no amends no amends no amends d o n ' t c r y a r i v e r f o r m e (b e c o o l)

do i stay doigo do i cool it do i blow blow a fuse burn it down step right in turn around here to go reckoning there's a finger beckoning this is me changing i am leaving i am leaving a loner a loon howling at the moon write it in the sky rock n roll will never die and i thank you very much if you don't cry a river for me i have drowned before-so don't you cry cry a river for me i only got a few minutes to go don't cry a river for me i learned how to swim and i learned how to move-so be cool cool harder you want it harder by now i should be smarter sure bold and beatified anything but blue-eyed get your gun kill me quick before i play another trick

you can do the pony the bony malony you can do the watusi believe in what you see and i thank you very much if you don't cry a river for me i have drowned before-so don't you cry cry a river for me i only got a few minutes to go don't cry a river for me i learned how to swim and i learned how to move-so be cool cool shootfromthehip oh yeah shoot from the hip take a trip to hell and back heave on lazy devil oh yeah shoot from the hip take a trip to hell and back heave on lazy devil i will always love you i will always love you go play your lovely fiddle lusciously while your crazy mother sings she pours post-atomic poetry all over you all over me post-atomic holy holy shit go play

and spray-paint daddy for he's drunk and stoned and smelly drooling visions from his butt like a sweating bible-book with a monkey with a monkey with a donkey on his back

oh yeah shoot from the hip take a trip to hell and back...

go play i'll pay for the white lies you howled at a yellow moon in a very blue sky too blue to be true and a very far cry from the love from the kind of lusty love we kill for we spill our juice for we want to sink our teeth in right down to the core

oh yeah shoot from the hip

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