

Connells, The "Crown"

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The crown is off the one ahead of you
You down and out and side step through
Been pounding out the crowded streets
Ten o'clock in the morning
The streets rising up
Your head is ringing
And everything
Gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out
Could leave me out again
Gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out
Something's really here
You've got a world to tell in the tower
It's 'round about, the cryer's calling out
To warn against the things we want
In the tower, its round and round
And round and round
Well, you wonder
How I once used to be
It's like your brother said
It's only head
Gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out

It's here, it's here, it's here
Gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out
Something's really here
Something's really here
The crown is off the one ahead of you
You down and out and side step through
Been pounding out the crowded streets
Ten o'clock in the morning
The heat's rising up
Your head is ringing
And everything
Gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out
Could leave me out again
Gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out
Something's really here
Gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out
Could leave me out again
Gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out
Something's really here
Something's really here

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