

## Write This Down

### "Elaine"

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Here she comes again, smiling like a horse  
God he was asleep on that day she was born  
Riding her bike with the sun in her eyes  
Finding her way in a world that still smiles

Here she comes again, dancin like clown  
God he went astray on the day she arrived  
She's stumbling ashore, like a pig in a pond  
Ready to fly, ready to die

The world is a cruel affair  
If you don't dance to a common beat  
People are cruel Elaine, if you don't fit the bill  
The world is so cold out there  
If you dance to a different beat  
People are scared, believe me Elaine

Here she comes again, dressing like a clown  
God she's different, puts a smile on your face

Here she comes again, smiling like a horse  
God he was asleep on that day she was born  
Riding her bike with the sun in her eyes  
Finding her way in a world that still smiles

The world is a cruel affair  
If you don't dance to a common beat  
People are cruel Elaine, if you don't fit the bill  
The world is so cold out there  
If you dance to a different beat  
But, people are scared, believe me Elaine

They say it's the inside that matters  
Now that's a lie, what a lie

Fly by strange little bird fly by... fly home

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