

The Twang "Twit Twoo"

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The best thing I can do right now is admit defeat
But I know I won't as everything I say I feel I must
repeat
And if you ever was to ask me, I'd gladly come here
again,
Just do things a little different more accurate than then

Rain falls I ain't complaining helps to wash my blues
away
And though my puddles they've got stones in helps
creates a private bay
It's an open invitation, little balcony and a view
And all the birds they keep on whistling for me and you

And all that advice you gave me I should've probably
took on board
But i never did cause everything you say, I happily
ignore.
And if you ever was to ask me, I'd gladly come here
again,
Just do things a little different more accurate than then

Rain falls I ain't complaining helps to wash my blues
away
And though my puddles they've got stones in helps
creates a private bay
It's an open invitation, little balcony and a view
And all the birds they keep on whistling for me and you.

I'll send a message through the stars tonight
For me and you...

Rain falls I ain't complaining helps to wash my blues
away
And though my puddles they've got stones in helps
creates a private bay
It's an open invitation, little balcony and a view
And all the birds they keep on whistling for me and you

Clouds are low, and it's freezing, but at least we can't
be seen,
Now the corkscrew's gone a-missing but creates a

funny scene,
An open minded optimism, how a wall can become a
screw,
All the birds they keep on whistling, for me and you

I'll send a message through the stars tonight
For me and you...

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