

Toyah

"Experience"

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(Willcox / Elsimburg)

Your finger nails are dirty
Your lips are dry and cracked
Hours come and go
And your eyes are still open
So I stare
And you stare back
It twists, It turns
Experience

You live, you learn
Experience
Half past eleven
And I'm still shaking
I can't smoke my cigarette
From somewhere in between
A whisper to a scream
I wait for you
To take a breath
It twist, It turns
Experience

You live, you learn
Experience

And God only knows
I've been around
Is it time to go home yet?
And he's a night
I won't be putting down to
Experience
Experience

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