

Toyah

"Plenty"

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Words & Music: Toyah Willcox

Jumping off the bridge
Man child alike
All fighting the same fight
We want to survive

As the wind blows cold
Around concrete towers
We all cry
We want to survive

And the world keeps turning around and around
And the world keeps turning around and around
And the world keeps turning around and around
And around and around and around and around

We want plenty
But our lives and our pockets are empty
We want to survive

The sun comes up
But forgets to shine
His eyes are dead
And we want to survive

And the world keeps spinning around and around
And the world keeps spinning around and around
And the world keeps spinning around and around
And around and around and around and around

Standing in the wasteland they call hope
Coz' they've got plenty
Yes they've got plenty

You keep showing us things we cannot have in this
winter land
As the noose draws tight, we fight for breath
We fight for our lives

And we're bleeding for attention

Coz' they've got plenty
Yes they've got plenty

And the world keeps turning around and around
And the world keeps spinning around and around
And the world keeps turning around and around
And the world keeps spinning around and around
And the world keeps turning around and around
And the world keeps spinning around and around...

1987 - EG Music Ltd

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