

Lucksmiths, The

"ie, eg, etc"

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Here comes the blow-in again
Blowing kisses from the doorway
Don't just stand there, let him in
We want to hear some of his stories

We're the people that he knows
When there's nowhere else to go
When it's four am and pouring rain outside
We're his tonight

Tell me your troubles again
Tell me whom you can relate to
I'd like it if we could become closer friends
In fact I can barely wait to see you again
Just say when
Well you know that I'll be waiting here 'til then

We're the people that he knows
When there's nowhere else to go
When it's four am and pouring rain outside
We're his tonight

That is
For example
Etcetera

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