

# No Name Lane

Bernard Fanning

I woke up in a no name lane  
In a valley of green  
Silver tear drop rolling from my cheek  
I never had a reason to feel so relieved

Standing on a hill top  
Waiting for a break in the cloud  
Waiting for my love to turn around  
Well I take a little break  
From the static of the crowd

Tall-shit speech and spin  
Clouds come rolling in a line  
On the heaving horizon  
It's never gonna be a better time

Say, I'll be out of my head  
When the ship comes in  
Lord, yeah, she's coming in

Tender resignation from the human race  
Left without a shadow of a doubt  
Show my enemies a warm embrace  
Crush them with kindness and grace

Show my enemies a warm embrace  
Crush them with kindness and grace  
Let the money go cold, let the money go cold  
Only ashes of a story begging to be told

Well I woke up in a no name lane  
In a valley of green  
Baby boy there bouncing on my knee  
I never had a reason to feel so relieved

Standing on a hill top  
Waiting for a break in the cloud  
Waiting for my love to turn around  
Well I take a little break  
From the static of the crowd

Show my enemies a warm embrace  
Crush them with kindness and grace  
Crush them with kindness and grace

I'll be out of my head  
When the ship comes in