

Through The Years

Cock Robin

Say it if you mean it
Or say nothing at all
Be my judgement
But don't jive me
As clear as a picture
Its nail to the wall
It's only trouble you're inviting

A fast break
Or just passing through
Gets lost in the groove
To me

Take my eyes
I can't use them
I've already seen
Through the years
I've abused them
It was all just a crazy dream

The rich and the famous
Live somewhere below
You have brought us sex and scandal
The last of the Stooges
Curly and Moe
I was born to make example?
In sad shape
I dream of her too
Just not in the mood
To lean

Take my eyes
I can't use them
I've already seen
Through the years
I've abused them

Say it if you mean it
Or say nothing at all
Be my judgement
But don't jive me

The word is the difference
Left out on a hole
Even darkness
Can be enlightening
The red rain or scotch for the blues
I'd give them to you
For free

Take my eyes
I can't use them
I've already seen
Through the years
I've abused them
It was all just a crazy dream

Take my eyes
I can't use them
I've already seen
(I've abused them)
Through the years
(Through the years)
I've abused them
It was all just a crazy dream
Through the years