

Nah Nah

Ian Brown

Fed up of excuses
There's nothing more to say
Sands of your patience have surely drained away
Backed into a corner built of my design
Peer into the future entwined is yours and mine
I know it

Nah nah nah nah nah

Although we realize it
I hope it's not too late
Beggin' all the pardons please don't lock the gate
A spider's web was woven full of much deceit
I know you re exhausted too much to repeat
I know this can't go on if things remain the same
Drastic change is needed, it's drivin' me insane

Nah nah nah nah nah

I'm too embarrassed to look you in the eye
You stuck your neck out, gosh at least a thousand times
There's no more courage just to ask the reason why
Why, why, why?
Talkin' about a real thing, talkin' about a real thing

Nah nah nah nah nah