

Foxy's Folk Faced

Ocean Colour Scene

I think everybody's after me
They want to know just what I feel
Pushing wires under my nose
Everybody's standing on my toes
Telling the world what I should know

You said you'd seen life from near the floor
You opened every closing door

Thank you for always being there
All the nights in which we shared
And we know we're always there

If it ever gets you down
You know I'll always be around
Coz too much just ain't enough

We, we who are your property
Whose every single move you see
We don't mind your prying eyes
We don't mind all your lies
Or the headlines that you write