

Make the Deal

Ocean Colour Scene

Time after time you told me it was the truth
Time after time you lied to me through your tooth
How can you sing when everyone writes your song
You think you pull the strings and I get strung along

Ba, ba, ba, ba

So cry, won't you cry
You should have saved that for youth
And does it elevate the stakes
When you try to find the truth

In the real world they make real deals
And it hurts your cause and it clips your heels
And I would not hesitate
To say that I will not be here again
In the real world

It's not my way to slap you in the face
When it seems your way to spell dis with a grace
Where are your friends theyr'll moving on
Why do you get paid when everyone writes your song

In the real world but you make the deals
And it hurts some more till you just can't feel
And I would not hesitate
To say that I will not be here again
Save the real world for the suits in the cells
Who only think they're free when freedom sells
And I would not hesitate
To say that I will not be here again
In the real world