

Suspended Motion

Ocean Colour Scene

When she spoke her face was framed with suspended motion
Laughing at all her friends and their mothers notion
I raised to try to see if I could believe her
Knowing her thoughts could not be one to

Everybody's doing something
Very slowly doing nothing

When she woke she spoke about the latest dance craze
Spinning me round her thumbs, transpelled and two-faced
I came round; my shoes were glued to the edge of the dance floor
Flapping my feet in the air, just happy to be there for more

Everybody's doing something
Very slowly doing nothing