Up on the Downside

Ocean Colour Scene

This England made me Between the war and a rockets flying You found the crib that saves me And teach me wrong and right

Then the world was talking It never got it's chance to say When there's too much talking Nobody hears the words you say

You won't see Baby now I want you These blind communications Only last throughout the year And half of what we're saying Is halfway in a truth And blind communications For a million hearts and fools

I am a witness To a land of a million fools All placing bets on life Then hate the ones you lose And all the lonely Never get the chance to say That their one and only Would be the chance to even play

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Hello Monday The week is just a blur I've been burning bridges And now I'm begging at your door So I keep on working 'cause it's a chance for me to pay But too much talking When you believe the words I say

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