

The Attic

Paul Weller

Taken by the sun's glare
I could no longer see
It clear

All day long I'm lonely
Waiting by the phone dear
To call - Baby come home

Round and round and round I go
Lounging round this town y'know

Hanging by this wall on show
But what it shows - I just don't know

Round and round and round I go
Lounging round this town y'know

Hanging by this wall on show
But what it shows - I just don't know

I fall into the ashes
And crash back through the attic
At home - baby come home

Waiting for you only
Waiting for you only