

The Original

Roo Panes

Well it seems to play the same old piece to play along
Cuz the audience never listened to her mermaid song
That temptation was a sunny isle
Where all that lives is dead
Don't choose its shadows
To make your bed

And behind that painted lady there's a masterpiece
Oh behind that painted lady she's a masterpiece
Oh but she don't care to think so no she hasn't got belief
That's what she's wearing
Over her face

Singing oh
Take me back to me
Oh the original me
Oh take me back to me
And the original me

And when the sun descends should be this one song cigarette
And even down the road should be the last to leave your head
And you'll feel like you're marooned upon that sunny isle instead
Don't choose its shadows
To make your bed

Oh take me back to you
Oh the original you
Oh take me back to you
And the original you