

After Hebden

Saint Etienne

In too close, it's under wood
We can try to make it good
Who could know just what's in store?
Heading home across the moor

So tell me
How does it make you feel?
So tell me
Tell me it's real

Can you see the funny side?
Can you hear the baby cry?
Paint a picture, turn the tide
I can hear the reason why

So tell me
How does it make you feel?
So tell me
Tell me it's real

Think it over, what's to lose?
Watch it turn from grey to blue
All the wonders in the world
Turn the news off, I feel old

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