

Patterns

Small Faces

I see crazy patterns everytime I look your way
I can feel those crazy patterns forcing me to stay
Patterns in the woman's hands that weren't there yesterday
Patterns all the way
Patterns all the way

Your rosy eyes are closing and you're staring at the door
The sun is slowly rising and you're staring at the floor
Patterns in the morning sky that weren't there yesterday
Patterns all the way
Patterns all the way

Ah - ah - ah - ah
Patterns, patterns
Ah - ah - ah - ah
Patterns, patterns

Patterns in the way you look that weren't there yesterday
Patterns all the way
Patterns all the way

Ah - ah - ah - ah
Patterns, patterns
Ah - ah - ah - ah
Patterns, patterns