

# Chewing Gum Weekend

The Charlatans

Don't ask me to socialise  
A third degree has blown my eyes  
Express a feeling captured once  
The one I want surprised me once

A citrus state to be in one  
And one is like a God in lime  
A black inside I know too well  
To wear my worth and buy the grind

And not to waste this scene on  
And it's not my Independence that I'm afraid of this time  
And not to base this scene on  
And it's not my Independence I'm ashamed of

And one dissolved in sea again  
A third degree has blown my eyes  
And in the end your end is clean  
A conscious state to call my own

I don't remember the way you used to be

And not to waste this scene on  
And it's not my Independence that I'm afraid of this time  
And not to base this scene on  
And it's not my Independence I'm ashamed of

Don't ask me to socialise  
The world has blown the love outside  
And I can't tell if you are wrong  
The one who turns to me alone

And not to waste this scene on  
And it's not my Independence that I'm afraid of this time  
And not to base this scene on  
And it's not my Independence I'm ashamed of

I don't remember the way you used to be