

Just When You're Thinkin' Things Over

The Charlatans

Just when you're thinkin' things over
And you need a set of vows
And all your friends seem disappointed
To see the sun going down

And when the sweetness you're saving
Is all the sweetness you doubt
I'm coming home

You look good when your heart is on fire
It's a matter of taste, yeah
You do it right you don't follow the line
Find of the sun
Ooh

I found you soaking in liquid
I found you there in your robe
Ain't no hands big enough to save us
I got the vibe I'm coming home

I see you close up your windows
I see you burn down your throne
Yeah, I'm coming home

You look good when your heart is on fire
It's a matter of taste, yeah
You do it right you don't follow the line
Find the sun
I'm coming home

Ride out where do you come from
Kick up and go find your love
I ain't knockin' on your door

Just when you're thinkin' things over
Oh yeah, you found your set of vows
And all your friends seem disappointed
'Cause they're not your friends now

And all the books that you've been through
Seem too sad to you now
I'm coming home

You look good when your heart is on fire
It's a matter of taste, yeah
You do it fine you don't follow the line
Find the sun
Where you coming from baby

Yeah, I'm coming home
I wanna build my Rome and get high
But I can't find my matches

And when you rap me you drive me to say this
Hey love, I can't sing anymore
I'm coming home