

# Can't You See

The Sunday Drivers

Sad and cross and croaky, crooning in your room, in my cocoon,  
I look a sight, the weather's crisp I'd like to spend ...  
To spend the whole day sleeping, sleeping

I'm not that sort, I don't stand out in any crowd, cos I don't  
like crowns  
It doesn't mean don't like to stand out from a crowd or in any  
crowd feel different, different

Unlike you, I've got something unique  
Unlike you, I can spend the whole day singing  
Can't you see  
A way so clear  
Of open fields  
But trees blind your sight  
Can't you see  
A way so clear  
Take a step ahead don't hide behind me

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