

Some People

James Reyne

I gotta message but I can't find the words to say
I should have a plan but I lost it along the way
Too many chiefs and not enough Indians
Somebody said, "Oh no, not him again"
I should of known, it was going to be of those days
This one's going nowhere
This one's flying high
Feel like going out there
One more time
Some people make champagne out of water
Some people just never have enough
For some people, it just keeps getting harder
Who're you going to trust?
A man built a cave
And he filled it with machines
Now we've got a neon moon
And we don't know what it means
Too many folks just a hangin' around
Don't know their ass from a hole in the ground
I should've known
It was going to be one of those scenes
This one's going nowhere
This one's flying high
Feel like going out there
One more time
Some people make champagne out of water
Some people have fallen to their knees
For some people, it just keeps getting harder
Who're you trying to please?
Sit and watch while the candle's burning
Some people, they never learn
Sit and watch while the city's burning
Some people, they never learn

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