Grace

The View

Spoken:
Change your mind, come out with us
Number 23 is the perfect bus

Sang:
I know it's not your time yet, but I see ya coming over a hill,
Blaming everything on me,
Is that the way you get your kicks and your thrills?
You should spare a little time for your mind and then your body and soul
You act a little crazy, but I know you've got in under control

This is me trying to be kind, I want you to know
This whole banging on the roof and stamping on the floor's getting old

Let's come to an agreement, there's no need to get the police involved
A minor little headache can be cured by a little resolve.

And this is me trying to be kind, I want you to know
You seem to pardon all my favours now
Sometimes!

CHORUS:
I'm a sober boy, and you're a lonely girl
So, let's give it up, and stay out of eachother's worlds

Is there any need in bringing in the butchers for a bit of a scare?
I've had so many hidings in the city, they've stopped being rare

And this is me trying to be kind, I want you to know
You seem to pardon all my favours now
Sometimes!

CHORUS (x2)

Let's make out peace,
Stand in one line,
Or hold onto these
Grudges for time
Sometimes!

I'm a sober boy, and you're a lonely girl
So, let's give it up, and stop living in eachother's worlds
'Cos I'm a sober boy, and oh you're a lonely girl
So, let's give it up and stop caring 'bout this wicked girl

Lyrics submitted by Isis Barlow.

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