

# Calls the Tune

## Hazel O'Connor

Well, I saw your face in a photograph  
I cried so much, I nearly laughed  
You never really had the chance

To question why did you live some to cry some and die? What and how writes the song, calls the tune

Says what's right and wrong  
Writes the song, calls the tune

Says what's right and wrong Oh, I'd have caught your eyes but my hands were tied  
Was it truth? Was it lies?

Many words of truth are spoken in jest  
Who would have guessed that or trust that?

What a mess What and how writes the song, calls the tune  
Says what's right and wrong

Writes the song, calls the tune

Says what's right and wrong What and how writes the song, calls the tune  
Says what's right and wrong  
Writes the song, calls the tune

Says what's right and wrong What and how writes the song, calls the tune  
Says what's right and wrong  
Writes the song, calls the tune

Says what's right and wrong Writes the song  
Writes the song

Writes the song Writes the song

Yeah, yeah

Writes the song

Writes the song

Yeah, yeah

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