

# Clues

**Paul Weller**

I'll meet you on a bus at dawn  
An open top one if it's warm  
And if the flowers are in bloom  
I'll lose myself to you I'll be whistling down a street  
You'll hear our footsteps start to meet, to meet  
Then the craziness begins oh, like chalk and cheese  
We'll shoot the breeze heading up west in an open top deck  
Oh, I'm trying to remember just what for Then we'll talk for hours and hours  
About nothing much at all  
With your long hair falling down, falling down  
In curl after curl And I, too shy to ask what I really want to do  
Racked with my own self doubt, oh, I stumble and fall  
Like a fool in love, oh, my mind in the air  
Heaven knows where yeah, heading up west in an open top deck  
Oh, I'm trying to remember just what for

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