Impressions (iTunes Session)

Neil Finn

Truth will rise in the morning
Is this crime really happening?
I guess we can't keep the world away
From sinking under pressureThis disguise fooling no one
Go downtown get your hair done
Belly of rhymes got no reason
They know you only too wellWith the dawn floating sideways
All these eyes seeming drawn to you
If you decide you should run away
You won't be going soloImpressions
Why don't we take it to an interview
Impressions
With anybody it could be so hard
Impressions
There's a picture of a rickshaw leaving
Impressions
I want to sink into the atmosphereIn this chaos around us
Still you found this connection
But it's not good luck for anyone
To play at being dumbGot no plans for the future
(Not looking for a change, I'm here to stay)
Got to make good impressions
(Take me to a darkened stage and its all arranged)
Goodbye night, forest, sky
(And trouble you can call my name)

Songwriters
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