

Fugitive (Live from the Artists Den)

David Gray

Yeah yeah Is the answer none of the above
Crouched in a whole like a mud-streaked fugitive
And everyday a different version of
Pourin' it away like a water through a sieve Hey better realize my friend
Love in the end now you can't take it well
Gotta live If only for a second
I see a twinklin' in your eye
Gotta try Well its flesh and blood and camouflage
Paint it to the wall now somethings gotta give
Just another right to sabotage
Seein' through the eyes of a mind-rot sedative When will you realize my friend
Love in the end now you can't take it well
Gotta live If only for a second
I see a twinklin' in your eye
Gotta try
The one that you're forsaken
Surely more than just a lie
Yeah When will you realize my friend
Love in the end now you can't take it well
Gotta live If only for a second
I see a twinklin' in your eye
Gotta try
The one that you're forsaken
Surely more than just a lie
Gotta try
It's for the taken
And you know not to testify
Gotta try
Everyday is a different version of

Songwriters

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