

Get Blown Away

Ocean Colour Scene

When she blows the candle flame to smoke
She says a prayer for all of those who live in houses and in homes
And Monday shell go down town standing naked in the road
You may know what I am but who I am you dont knowShell run across the mustard dust sand
She'll scream down the wind and the sea is in a cold
Like when in holiday homes and houses that have sweets confectionary
Sandcastles and drinking wine, hungry dinners perfectly timedAnd mother and father glowing young happy to
be each other together
When she blows the candle out
She goes to bed and lies and drags through her head
The day that went the way of every day
Tomorrow shell fly a plane over the fields where the houses arent built yetShe smiled sweetly across the room
through the lunch time smoke
And I loved her for a second and discarded the queen and I know
How sweetness turns sour and leaves they turn to brown
And then to earth and dust and settle in this townYou get blown away
You get blown away
You get blown awayWhen she blows the candle flame to smoke
She says a prayer for all of those who live in houses and in homes
And Monday shell go down town standing naked in the road
You may know what I am but who I am you dont knowShell run across the mustard dust sand
She'll scream down the wind and the sea is in a cold
Like when in holiday homes and houses that have sweets confectionary
Sandcastles and drinking wine, hungry dinners perfectly timedShe smiled sweetly across the lunch time smoke
And I loved her for a second and discarded the queen and I know
When men are being little boys again and women cruel stepmothers of old
And this is the invention, the adventure of my ownI get blown away
I get blown away
I get blown away
I get blown awayI get blown away
I get blown away
I get blown away
I get blown away
I get blown away

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