

# Magazine

Lyla Foy

Homeboys  
Calling from the corners  
Station to station  
For the magazine  
But her pages are turning  
Out the lights in the windows  
And all that you're reading  
Is the braille night

I can't come out  
And play Paddy with  
The Precinct boys no more  
But you and me baby  
We'll be lovers again  
But she's walking to the A  
Walking to the B  
Walking to the C now,  
Where are you going?  
I'm just going with him...

He could be anywhere  
I don't know where he is  
I know he's coming  
I know he's coming to me  
It could be anyday  
I will know right away  
I'll know he's Coming  
I'll know he's Coming to me  
I'll know he's Coming  
I'll know he's Coming to me now...

I don't think you know  
What you're doing  
I don't think you know  
That she'll make him cry  
Make my baby cry  
Cuz you'll break my heart,  
Carol, Carol, Carol

There's a flagboy

Calling danger  
Watch you're back now  
Hey you. Flagboy,  
Let'em come, let'em come  
Cuz I can see them there  
I can see them coming  
I can see it all now  
Hey you, Flagboy  
Let'em come

They don't know where I am  
I could be anywhere  
I know they're coming  
I know they're coming to me  
It could be anyday  
I will know right away  
I know they're coming...  
I know they're coming to me  
I know they're coming,

Everything's Coming  
Everything's Coming to me  
Everything's Coming  
Alive

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