

While the Song Remains the Same

Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

One, two, three, four

Hold that not gonna let me go
We can dance believe the fly will flies on emptiness

It's a shame her memory fades to grace
We get love and get lost and we're chasing yesterday

Find me a place where the sunshine's throw the rain
Find me a pleasure in the pain
While the song's remains the same
Ready go wild, on and on

Taking me down to the town where I was born
'Cause sometime can be a stranger be miles from home
We can hide by your lonely window page
You can walk the streets mile on a mysterious way

Hold that hard, don't let me go
We can dance believe the fly will flies on emptiness

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