The English Ruse

Gaz Coombes

is sitting around in the sand

the water's high and the time hides you there

It all leads to the prize and to the girl in mind

The endless race to the end of the lineOoh. Aah. Ooh. Aah. Aah.It's alright, the end's in sight. Worry fades the soul away.

I'd take the hurricane for you.

Who am I? Who am I? I couldn't operate

God knows I want it too. It's alright, the end's in sight. Worry fades the soul away.

I'd take the hurricane for you.

Who am I? Who am I? I couldn't operate

God knows I want it too.

It's alright, the end's in sight. Worry fades the soul away.

I'd take the hurricane for you.

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God knows I want it too. It's alright, the end's in sight. Worry fades the soul away.

I'd take the hurricane for you.

Who am I? Who am I? I couldn't operate

God knows I want it tooI'm looking out I feel the lights of the cars

Innocence, falling pain. If I make the night, I'm home and dry. You love, in the morning, hearing the city's song

Lay your heart down on mine

No need to cry, we're home and dryOoh, ooh, aah. Ooh, ooh, aah.

Ooh, ooh, aah. Ooh, ooh, aah.

It's alright, the end's in sight. Worry fades the soul away.

I'd take the hurricane for you.

Who am I? Who am I? I couldn't operate

God knows I want it too. It's alright, the end's in sight. Worry fades the soul away.

I'd take the hurricane for you.

Who am I? Who am I? I couldn't save that soul

God knows I want it, want it, want it all

God knows I want it, want it, want it too

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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