

# Aftermath

## Tricky

For one more poor boy  
There's someone for he, for she  
For one more poor boy  
There's someone for him, for me Your eyes resemble mine  
You see as no others can  
Here inherit my kingdom  
Speak of our peoples plan Ill be here for my baby  
For my baby Ill be near  
So many things I need to tell you  
Things you need to hear So this is the aftermath  
Your eyes resemble mine  
You see as no others can  
Here inherit my kingdom  
Speak of our people's plan I'll be here for my baby  
For my baby, I'll be near  
So many things I need to tell you For one more poor boy  
There's someone for he, for she  
For one more poor boy  
There's someone for him, for me For one more poor boy  
There's someone for him, for she  
For one more poor boy  
There's someone for him, for me Your eyes resemble mine  
You see as no others can  
Here inherit my kingdom  
Speak of our peoples plan Ill be here for my baby  
For my baby, Ill be near  
So many things I need to tell you  
Things you need to hear How can I, how can I  
How can I be sure?  
In a world that's constantly changing  
How can I be sure? Just when I thought  
I was winning  
Just when I thought  
I could not be stopped Just when I thought  
I was winning  
Just when I thought  
I could not be stopped  
How can I be sure?

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