

Instinction

Spandau Ballet

Cheap bed, in the red
Sleep the words out of your head
Cold floor, nice and raw
Eat the meat thats on the floorHigh tide, some disguise
Loving makes the cream taste nice
New shore, final score
On fresh demand, Im wanting moreThis might not last too long
So always take it
This might not last too long
So take itReasons, reasons were here from the start
Its my instinction, it's my instinction
Reasons, reasons were part of the art
Its my instinction, its my instinctionYou cry, justify
But deep beneath the feelings lie
Photo, looking old
Memory makes the day feel coldTheyve gone, sing your song
Walk the flow, ah, too slow
Post boom, second doom
Stealing cake to eat the moonThis might not last too long
So always take it
This might not last too long
So take itReasons, reasons were here from the start
Its my instinction, it's my instinction
Reasons, reasons were part of the art
Its my instinction, its my instinctionIts my instinction, heyCheap bed, in the red
You cry, justify
Post boom, second doom
Stealing cake to eat the moonReasons, reasons were here from the start
Its my instinction, it's my instinction
Reasons, reasons were part of the art
Its my instinction, its my instinction
Its my instinction, ohhStealing cake to eat the moon

Songwriters

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