## **Victory Gardens**

## **The Icarus Line**

In a sudden need for revenge,

Take earphones,

In a sudden urge for respect,

Come on babe,

Take earphones.Come on baby, Come on baby.

Be careful.When it gets heavy it gets hard to hold

It's got some sell but where's that soul,

Like you know. In a sudden urge for revenge, Come on babe,

Be careful now.

Come on baby, Come on baby ooooh
Take earphones.And I saw right through your broken hole
It's got some sell but where's the soul
All that glitters ain't so gold.If it get's that bad then you've got it good and
It got you like I never could.

I knew it would, I knew it would. I don't mind I just let it slide cos
These kind of things happen all the time and you know
I'm riding right on. I don't let it slide into my life,
These kind of things happen all the time
And you know, it's gonna feel ok.

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