Oranges

Osibisa

You're eating oranges to keep awake
I'm falling foul from trees
Because while the sun is out
Your days could do without
Picking up pips down on your knees
We planned a trip to Kathmandu
You sold out all your things
You brought your radio
To sing all the songs you know
But they got stuck down in your throat
We sailed past a crystal cave
Held up by wooden strays
You had been holding on
To your old dreams for far too long
Forgot the real good days
Amy, I really wannna spend all your money
I've done pretty well so far
Oh baby that's me
Amy, go ahead and spread me like honey
You've down pretty well so far
Oh baby that's you
Amy, I really wannna spend all your money
I've done pretty well so far
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Amy, go ahead and spread me like honey
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