

Shapes Of Things

Jeff Beck

Shapes of things before my eyes,
Just help me to despise.
Will time make men more wise? Here, within my lonely frame,
My eyes just hurt my brain.
Will time make men more sane? Come tomorrow, will I be older?
Come tomorrow, maybe a soldier, (Now listen)
Come tomorrow, maybe I'm older than today. (Listen to this)
Here within my lonely frame,
My eyes just hurt my goddamn brain.
Will time make men more sane?

Songwriters

SAMWELL-SMITH, PAUL/MC CARTY, JAMES STANLEY/RELF, KEITH /Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>