You're My Flame (Dabrye Instrumental)

Zero 7

You take a stroll into the morning sun
You make a Happy Meal, a portion for one
You steal the wallet of a man with a gun
You make this seem like a whole lot of fun
Yeah, you doYou'll make new shapes with your hands on a wall
You're driving a nail while you're taking a call
You wouldn't care if you had nothing at all
Instead of chasing the dream you're just chasing a ball
Yeah, you areYou're just dodging all the friendly fire
You're never dressed in the right attire
You miss the start of every game
You're my flameYou make hay when the sun don't shine
You don't need a dollar, you don't need a dime
You burn at both ends and still you're fine
You're my flameTeach me to haggle
I'll teach you to swim
Get right back on the saddle
Push me on a swingTake me to Rio
I'll take you to Berlin
I'll give you some yarn
And you'll give it some spin
Yes, you willNow you're sitting sure, yes, in an old tree
You've tied our legs and so now we have three
You dip your toes into the ice cold sea
I see your reflection, your reflection is me
Yes, I amYou're just dodging all the friendly fire
You're never dressed in the right attire
You miss the start of every game
You're my flameYou make hay when the sun don't shine
You don't need a dollar, you don't need a dime
You burn at both ends yet still you're fine
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Songwriters
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