Vox Humana

The Flower Kings

Early mornin' lookin' tired and worn And lookin' out for the enemy You made all the way to Hudson Bay But you're right back here with me Tryin' to run away Your lips are sealed A runaway So tell me baby What you're wantin' me to do Givin' my love to you Mama don't you know Now you're livin' like a runaway Sunday dawn you met a Gypsy woman On a road to Tennessee She told you a lot about the world to come But did she tell you Why you couldn't tell me Like a runaway How one by one you run away Now tell me baby

> What you want me to do Givin' all my love to you Mama don't you know (chorus)

It's gonna be a hard leavin'
You're gonna need a strong reason
'Cause I ain't gonna start believin'
That you're out of my life
You bet you better do your fast talkin'
Before you do your last walkin'
It's gonna be a hard hard leavin' (talk to me)
Vox humana
I wanta feel the power of speech
Vox humana

Sounds so right so real to me
Vox humana
You gotta say
What you oughtta say

Don't try to run away Darlin' I'm lettin' you know

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