

Kozmic Blues

Katie Melua

Time keeps moving on
Friends they turn away, Lordy Lord
Well, I keep moving on but I never found out why
I keep pushing so hard a dream
I keep trying to make it right through another lonely day Whoa, don't discover it lasts
Honey, time keeps a-moving on, hey yeah, yeah yeah
Well, I'm twenty-five years older now, so I know it can't be right
And I'm no better baby and I can't help you no more
Than I did when I was just a girl, yeah But it don't make no difference baby, no, no
'Cause I know that I could always try
There's a fire inside of everyone of us, huh-uh
I'm gonna need it now
I'm gonna hold it, yeah
I'm gonna use it till the day I die Don't, honey, don't you expect any answers, dear
Ah, I know they don't come with ease, no, no, no, no
Hey, I ain't never gonna love you any better baby
'Cause I'm never gonna love you right
So you better take it now, I said right yes now, yeah But it don't make no difference baby, no, no
'Cause I know that I could always try
There's a fire inside of everyone of us, huh-uh
I'm gonna need it now
I'm gonna use it, yeah
I'm gonna hold it till the day I die Don't make no difference babe, no, no, no
Honey, I hate to be the one
I said, you're gonna live your life
And you're gonna love, love, love your life
I'm gonna need it now
I'm gonna hold it, yeah
I'm gonna use it, say, whoa Don't make no difference, baby, no, no, no
Honey, I hate, I hate to be the one
I said every time, you're gonna wanna love somebody
Every time, you're gonna wanna need somebody
You're gonna wanna turn around, i'm gonna be there
No no no no no, no no no no no, no no no no When you're gonna put out your hand
All your want is some kind of lovin' man
He ain't gonna be there, I said, not here
No no no no, no no no no, no no no no
No no no, no no no, no no no no
No no no no, no no no no, whoa, whoa

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, wah wah, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaHoney, when I wanna reach out my hand
I said, "Darling, all I ever wanted
Was for you to understand me now"
Whoa ah baby, I wanna sing about me Lord
Honey, every day, yeahThis is a song that demands audience participation
All you have to do is clap your hands, man
I know you can cope with it, no matter how stoned you are, man
We are all gonna cope with it and we're all pretty stoned, too, man

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