# Song No. 4

## The Soft Boys

Well, you're right and you go
Neither fast nor too slow
We are watching all the papers
But I wish to God that they'd say

What they're doing when it comes

Girls are so smooth
You're a youth
All your visions collapsed
You're expected that's a fact
But please don't do it again

Oh, why don't you ever come and talk to me?
I'll concentrate hard on whatever you say

Here comes the musket
With all its brace
I know that it can take
All that it wishes
When it's here
I've given it
And lain in it
Drown

So you go and you're gone
Only us lingers on
There is no sentence like the past
And I always see from my point of view

You just never listen and talk to me
Even if I smell, you wouldn't say

You just stand and listen talk to me
You don't even concentrate on what you say

No, you and your fingers always sit there and fiddle with me
You'd never speak about what you smell if you could hear me
Drown

OK.
That's it then
That's it then.
Yeah.
OK
---
Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Hitchcock, Robyn
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/