

Get Blown Away

Ocean Colour Scene

And when she blows the candle flame to smoke
She says a prayer for all of those who live in houses and in homes
And Monday she'll go down town standing naked in the road
You may know what I am
But who I am you don't know She'll run across the mustard dust sand
Scream down the wind
And the sea is in a cold
Like when in holiday homes
And houses like sweet confectionery
And sandcastles and drinking wine
Hungry dinners perfectly timed And mother and father glowing young
Happy to be each other together
When she blows the candle out
She goes to bed and lies and drags through her head
The day that went way of every day
But tomorrow she'll fly a plane
Over the fields where the houses aren't built yet She smiled sweetly across the room
Through the lunch time smoke
And I loved her for a second
And discarded the queen and I know
How sweetness turns sour
And leaves they turn to brown
And then to earth and dust
And settle in this town
You get blown away...

Songwriters

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