Golden Sands

Paul Weller

Try, try if you can
Try and get your back up
And off the golden sands
Try to get somewhere
That you've never been
As you sit upon the green grass
There's still so much to seeAnd find yourself, waiting just to try, try, tryJust what you want
Is just what you'll get
As you fall upon the real path
Or take the safer betBet, you can give everything
Still none comes to you
You can hang life 'round you're neck, y'all
I may hang there tooAnd find myself, waiting just to try, try, try
Oh, to find myself, waiting just to fly, fly, fly
What I'm trying to tell youTry, try if you can
Got to get your back up
And off the golden sands
Just all remember, if only for you
You can hang life 'round your neck, y'all
Or you can be there tooAnd find yourself just waiting to fly, fly, fly
Oh, to find yourself, waiting just to fly, fly, fly
Oh, to find yourself, waiting just to fly, fly, fly
I'm trying to tell you, yeah

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