

# 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 see  
And find yourself, waiting just to try, try, try  
Just what you want  
Is just what you'll get  
As you fall upon the real path  
Or take the safer bet  
Bet, you can give everything  
Still none comes to you  
You can hang life 'round you're neck, y'all  
I may hang there too  
And find myself, waiting just to try, try, try  
Oh, to find myself, waiting just to fly, fly, fly  
What I'm trying to tell you  
Try, 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 too  
And 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

Songwriters

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