

No Dark Things (Live At Royal Albert Hall 1984)

Echo & The Bunnymen

My life picks, my hand's clean
No head shaved, it's quite safe
Compromise discovery
It's just and it's only I took the pill, all you missed
Construed all the tactics
You must learn
To distinguish error from your fate They don't think it's funny
That he's beginning to accept the facts To the middle of the floor
You walked over
In the middle of the wall
The picture still hanging From the corner of my eye
You stick pins in
In the middle of the floor
I fell over We have no dark things
Nothing to hide of that
Just some heads and a wish
Something to sing about We have no dark things
Nothing to hide of that
Just some heads and a wish
Something to shout about We have no dark things
Nothing to hide of that
Just some heads and a wish
Something to sing about No dark things
No dark things
No dark things
No dark things No dark things
No dark things
No dark things
No dark things No dark things
No dark things
No dark things
No dark things No dark things
No dark things
No dark things
No dark things

Songwriters

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by

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