Harmony In My Head (Demo)

Buzzcocks

Whenever I'm in doubt about things I do
I listen to the high street wailing sounds in a queue
I go out for my walking sailing social news
Don't let it get me down, I'm long in the toothWhen I'm out in the open clattering shoppers around
The neon signs that take your eyes to town
Your thoughts are chosen your world is advertising now
And extravagance matters to worshipers of the poundBut it's a harmony in my head
It's a harmony in my headThe tortured faces expressions out aloud
And life's little ironies seem so obvious now
Your cashed-in cheques have placed the payments down
And there's a line of buses all waitin' to take you outBut it's a harmony in my head
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Songwriters
DIGGLE, STEPHENPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

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