

season

Fishmans

Wake up think fast, three weeks have passed

We are changing

No sleep, no gas, no excuses will pass

These lips 'cause were shapin' up to be All you wish you could have been

To write the hits and to turn their heads

And to open eyes to a brand new season

(Open your eyes)

A brand new season So show me something we haven't heard yet

But I'm not convinced and your hopeless songs won't stick

But I, I'll sing you something you won't forget

For the first time I know this is not who I am Wake up think fast three weeks have passed

These lips 'cause we're shapin' up to be All you wish you could have been

To write the hits and to turn heads, to turn heads

To open eyes to a brand new season

(Open your eyes)

A brand new season So show me something we haven't heard yet

But I'm not convinced and your hopeless songs won't stick

But I, I'll sing you something you won't forget

For the first time I know this is not who I am You'll see what we mean, you'll notice when we're gone So show
me something we haven't heard yet

But I'm not convinced and your hopeless songs won't stick

But I, I'll sing you something you won't forget

For the first time I know this is not who I am So show me something we haven't heard yet

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For the first time I know this is not who I am

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