Maverick A Strike

Finley Quaye

Yes, eyes, pick up, bubble that, yeah
When I come again to take away the pain
Lift up your heart
When I come again to drive away the pain
Lift up your art, I must knowIf it ain't of no flower dew
It sure ain't for you
Lift up your art
If it ain't of no flower dew
It'll sure make you blue
Lift up your artIf you don't know
Which way the wind is blowing
Wicked gravity
If you don't know by now
You may never know
When I come again to drive away the pain
Lift up your artIf it ain't of optimism
I will pay no attention
If you should know
I really need you
You would overcome
FeelingsIf it ain't of no flower dew
It sure ain't for you
Lift up your heart
If it ain't of no flower dew
It'll sure make you blue
Lift up your heartHere I come again to drive away the pain
When I come again to drive away the pain
Lift up your heart
If you don't know by now you may never know
If you don't know which way the wind is blowing
Wicked gravity

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