

# 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 know If 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 art If 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 art If it ain't of optimism  
I will pay no attention  
If you should know  
I really need you  
You would overcome  
Feelings If 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 heart Here 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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