Yes! Yes! Yes!

Hey Rosetta!

You cringe, you complain
You sing, sing, that old refrain
Oh, the roof is falling in
Yeah, the roof is falling in
Well I'm not kidding
You can probably feel the windOh no, not again
(My darling sleep)
Put your head on my legs
(Oh breathe it in)
It's not time for your untimely end
(No not yet)No no no
No, no, no, no, no, no, no not yetYou've got this feeling you'll live
Oh, to get what you give
You'll be an old man soonYou've got this feeling you'll live
Ohh, to get what you give
You'll be an old man soonYou wait, waver
You think, think, always must consider
Now cause every path's a problem
I mean every turn is trouble
And you'll probably never solve them
So why not love them?No, no this is not allowed
(My darling sleep)
Wrap your busy head in sound
(Oh breathe it in)
Rocking gently inside this
(Oh gently breath)No, no, no, no, no, no
Yes! Yes! Yes!You've got this feeling you'll live
Oh, to get what you give
You'll be an old man soonYou've got this feeling you'll live
Ohh, to get what you give
You'll be an old man soonI've got this feeling I,
I've got this feeling I,
I'll be an old man soonI know it's messy
But you'll make it right
You don't want pity
You want prideA king, a lion, a god among men
And children who cry
When the thunder begins
Their heads fall to their chests

Which you watch from a great height
With your head high
And your eyes on fireI know it's messy
But you'll make it right
You don't want pity
You want prideA king, a lion, a god among men
And children who cry
When the thunder begins
Their heads fall to their chests
Which you watch from a great height
With your head high
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