

Postcard

Zed

You've got a lot of nerve coming around here acting like
You're someone else
Cos no two-bit player's gonna have it over me
So when you're out playing games and you get caught don't
Expect my help
Cos when the rules get dirty they can be a bit hard to
Read You've got love for everything that I don't want
But you mean a lot more to me
You'd better send me a postcard
And tell me what it's like in the real world
Learning your lessons
You had a lot of fun but you'll be back soon Now you never thought the day would come you were left
All by yourself
But turn a couple more pages and the ending's there to see
So when the roof's caving in and you get caught don't
Expect my help
Because all the money in the world won't buy you what you need
You told me all about the things that you couldn't believe
And tied them up hoping that they wouldn't breathe
There's food on the table but it's going cold
You lost your appetite for life as you were getting old
The questions that you had you kept them to yourself
And went about your life to increase your wealth
The years of prediction all come down to this
You can't help wondering what it is that you missed...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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