

# The Order Of Things

## Badly Drawn Boy

And well, I have to say  
If I don't know what I have to say  
If I could find a way  
Then I would find what I need to say  
Say something  
Say something that you mean  
Birds in the sky steal my melodies  
All I know is I don't now what this means  
But sometimes it's good  
To rearrange the orders of things  
Rubies and diamonds  
Rubies and diamonds  
Throw me to the lions  
Make me a man  
And if I had to wait for a time  
Where things fall into place  
If I could see your face  
Then it would change all I have to say  
Mean something  
Mean something that you say  
Birds in the sky sing my melodies  
And I don't know why  
I don't know what this means  
But the truth is always there  
Behind the order of things  
Whistles and sirens  
Whistles and sirens  
Throw me to the lions  
Make me a man  
If I could sing you now  
First two phrase, even back to back  
If I you could hear your voice  
Then maybe then I would have the choice  
To say something  
Say something that I mean  
Birds in the sky change my melodies  
I know that I know  
I don't know what this means  
But sometimes it's hard

To rearrange the orders of things

Rubies and diamonds

Silence the sirens

Throw me to the lions

Make me a man

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