

Next to You

Bell X1

It was part of our experiment
Went, you said go
And I went like a gooseberry on Noah's ark I watched them file in two by two
And I set sail without you
And we were carried on the flood of your tears Time pulls a face when I'm next to you
Let's hope the wind changes
Time pulled a face when I'm next to you
Let's hope the wind changes Now I'm looking for dry land
As all this crying subsides
But I'm like Columbus in India I'm a little all over the shop
Like those souvenirs from Knock
That come all the way from China Time pulls a face when I'm next to you
Let's hope the wind changes
Time pulled a face when I'm next to you
Let's hope the wind changes 'Cause we'd be stuck in this place for an age or two
I hope the wind changes
And the vacuum in space will draw me to you
I hope the wind changes I'm not over you, can I get back under?

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