

The English Ruse

Gaz Coombes

Is sitting around in the sand
The water's high and the time hides you there
It all leads to the prize and to the girl in mind
The endless race to the end of the line

Ooh. Aah. Ooh. Aah. Aah

It's alright, the end's in sight. Worry fades the soul away
I'd take the hurricane for you
Who am I? Who am I? I couldn't operate
God knows I want it too

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I'm looking out I feel the lights of the cars
Innocence, falling pain. If I make the night, I'm home and dry

You love, in the morning, hearing the city's song
Lay your heart down on mine
No need to cry, we're home and dry

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It's alright, the end's in sight. Worry fades the soul away
I'd take the hurricane for you
Who am I? Who am I? I couldn't save that soul
God knows I want it, want it, want it, want it all
God knows I want it, want it, want it, want it too