

The Valley

Clare Maguire

Always looking for a thrill
Red lips I get some pills
On the corner by the neon girls

Coca-Cola mixed with gin
I'm out until I'm stumbling
Where the bad men pull us in

And I say 1, 2, 3, 4
Shooting up the breeze
I'm counting down till dark

And I say 1, 2, 3, 4
I think of you and me
I'm counting down till dark

When I'm down in the valley
I'm holding onto us
Holding onto us

When I'm high in the mountains
I'm looking out for love
And I know a change is going to come

So I carry on
Looking out for love
Carry on

I carry on
Looking out for love
Carry on

When I'm down I think of you
So I'm drowning in the blues
I can't see you when the lights go out

Always running on a high
I don't know where I am tonight
But I'm looking to believe your lies

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