

SOS

The Corrs

There's pain on the border as far as the eyes can't see
And hell's getting busy while we're in the cheap seats
My girl in a tutu, more shoes to pick for her feet
How many lies long until we admit what we see

Blame it on love
Blame it on sorrow
Blame it on a star that fell to soon
Or Jupiter Calling, can you hear them cry

SOS, someone help
SOS, someone help

They say the victims are dangerous, what a bitter excuse
Coz now we're complacent but living a lie is the truth
A doll in the water, her hair out like tendrils
But it's only a bad day that I've ever rescued

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Can't turn away from the pain
But I don't want to see it again
Can't turn away from the pain
I still hear them cry