

## Clear

Cranes

I look around here as I start to undress  
It's all upside down and I must confess  
My heads going round and I sleep less and less  
My days are wasting and my life is a mess

Tears on my face in my eyes in my hair  
I call out your name but there's no one there  
Nights are cold and the days aren't sunny  
Nothing in the fridge and there's fuck all money  
At least I've got a brain and a way to think clear  
Use all my resources to get out of here

I look out of the window as the rain pours down  
It's not easy to leave, but I've got to do it now  
My head aches a lot and I can hardly see  
Oh Lord, I don't know what's to become of me  
Nights are cold and the days aren't sunny  
Nothing in the fridge and there's fuck all money  
But at least I've got a brain  
And a way to think clear  
Use all my resources to get out of here