

# Deadwood

## Dirty Pretty Things

You got the world boy  
This all you make it?  
You had the choice lad  
You wouldn't take it  
The oldest charm  
Only the best for you

And the years of my life,  
Some they were so good  
But now and again I feel  
I was a coward  
Are the holes in my soul  
In tatters for all these tears  
Well you don't see it that way

A way, a way  
We'll have it today  
The dancing ones they really mean it  
But something boy,  
Something's gonna change

A way, a way  
You've got it they say  
How do they know  
When they've never seen it?  
And what will you do  
When they forget your name?  
Well you'll up and get another one

Don't give me that face  
I know when I should live in disgrace  
Not dig up the deadwood  
I knew this place was never the place for me

And of the years that rolled by  
Yeah some were so good  
But now I know that  
You were the coward  
The holes in your soul  
In tatters for all these years  
But you can't see it that way

A way, a way  
We'll have it today  
The dancing ones they really mean it  
And mark my words  
Something's gonna change

A way, a way  
You've got it they say  
But how do they know  
When they've never seen it?  
And what will you do  
When they forget your name?  
Well you'll up and get another one

A way, a way

We'll have it today  
The dancing ones they really mean it  
But something boy  
somethings gonna change

A way, a way  
You've got it today  
But how do they know  
When theyve never seen it?  
And what will you do  
When they forget your name?  
Well you'll up and get another one