

Sally

Frank Turner

If I had a clue and a room, I would need a car to get you home
tonight again,
Oh yeah again.
Got to get your hearing right or the fright,
Never know what you're getting into now again,
Oh yeah again.
So you tell me lend me an ear, you're to hear,
I'm the one and only hand that you can hold again.
Oh yeah again.
Not to say a bird in the hand should be glad,
Some small mercies all you'll ever have again,
Oh yeah again.

So the stakes couldn't make,
I don't need the help of you.
Could you try out of sight?
For I haven't got a clue,
Haven't got what it takes to..
Got it wrong Sally's won,
Denim suits get it.
That's just what I was told and I don't care if I was sold.
So you were right, Sally lied.
I don't know what to hit.
I accept and can take the blame.
Can you fake when the fake is lame?

Changing round I have found,
Whether you're in can only leave you drowned again.
Oh yeah again.
Get the message loud and clear for my dear,
Places I will go to lumber with my gear again.
Oh yeah again.

If you need a little help to move let me know.
Cause hardly I can wait to say to you let it go.
Vilify me if it makes the cut turn you on.
And I'm sure by the time you gain.