

# The English Ruse

Gaz Coombes

Is sitting around in the sand  
The water's high and the time hides you there  
It all leads to the prize and to the girl in mind  
The endless race to the end of the line

Ooh. Aah. Ooh. Aah. Aah

It's alright, the end's in sight. Worry fades the soul away  
I'd take the hurricane for you  
Who am I? Who am I? I couldn't operate  
God knows I want it too

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I'm looking out I feel the lights of the cars  
Innocence, falling pain. If I make the night, I'm home and dry

You love, in the morning, hearing the city's song  
Lay your heart down on mine  
No need to cry, we're home and dry

Ooh, ooh, aah. Ooh, ooh, aah  
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It's alright, the end's in sight. Worry fades the soul away  
I'd take the hurricane for you  
Who am I? Who am I? I couldn't save that soul  
God knows I want it, want it, want it, want it all  
God knows I want it, want it, want it, want it too