

## Wounded Egos

Gaz Coombes

Wounded egos, right wing psychos  
All the madness outside  
Too much Lambsbread, out in Tenderlain  
By the ocean I found...

I know how it ends  
Chairs flying in the street  
But we can do this another way  
Look for something new  
I know what it is  
Yeah feels like I'm the one she's got  
But she don't need no serious type man in the corner  
But there's a feeling I'm fighting  
And it's killing inside

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I couldn't feel anything  
Now I'm wanting for it all to end  
But I'm waiting like an idiot  
I'm waiting here for you

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By the ocean I found the Sun  
When it feels like it's all lost  
It's just the madness outside  
Too much Lambsbread, out in Tenderlain  
By the ocean I found the Sun