

Reinvention

Hazel O'Connor

I've seen people walking, sleeping, talking, chalking
Up the scorplings of their amores
They're moving, grooving, crusing for a
Bruising, winning, losing and I'm singing the blues encore

Cause there's something inside of me I left behind
And there's something inside of me
I just, I just got to find

It's reinvention re-i-n-v-e-n-t-i-o-n
(I'll say it again)
It's reinvention re-i-n-v-e-n-t-i-o-n

At times I have been needing, I've been
Feeding on a meeting, with them people
Who are cheating with a smile.
And they do their best to let me see
Heh every dog can have this day
And I'm singing the blues with style

Because there's something inside of me
It's ready to explode
And there's something inside of me
I know, just got to grow

It's reinvention re-i-n-v-e-n-t-i-o-n
(I'll say it again)
It's reinvention re-i-n-v-e-n-t-i-o-n

I searched the whole world over
Look and never find
But lately I have realised that
All I saw with my two eyes
Ain't nothing, nothing

It's reinvention re-i-n-v-e-n-t-i-o-n
(I'll say it again)
It's reinvention re-i-n-v-e-n-t-i-o-n