

# Chaka Demus

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A lot of people round here lost the whites in their eyes.  
I see the lust inside your heart, so why don't you go touch the sky.

Think with their heads, argue with a gut,  
Draft if you leave the door open might encourage customers,  
Then I wish the bar maid shut, look like, down on my luck,  
Two world wars, and one world cup,  
Screamed by the desperate divided crutch.  
Used to have an empire then we grew up.  
Lost everything, who gives a fuck

Money in a jukebox, songs all night  
Same shit bands, too much hype,  
Everyone knows, everyone sees fights, everyone drinks in the corner, right.  
Everyone knows, they 'C' blood type, same rematch, we match a light  
I love her, she loves me too, that's why we get together.

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See the lust, inside your heart,  
They don't wanna touch the sky.

He's dizzy for Lizzy, I'm dizzy generally,  
Scapegoated by a girl befriended me,  
Not that I care, its the only use to me,  
She better be flying through doors pretend to be,  
Everyone I wanna be and everything less.

You're leaving alone but you came together,  
Who made the suns turn to stormy weather?

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She said tonight jay, I'm gonna' teach them a ballad, an English man in every coward,  
I was kinda impressed by the way she dressed,  
I scoured this land to find a girl empowered,  
Asked her again why our hearts turned sour,  
One and the one till the boy's devoured,  
If you're gonna learn a song, you gotta sing along,  
There's an English man in every coward,

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