## **Cynical**

## **Neneh Cherry**

Pullin' all the weight to trick a path Moves are some impervious at last Good things comes to those who wait I saw you when you were brought in here

I was in your love for so very long And I can't save you If I had to bring you back I think By no means I could save you

Don't think I'm so cynical now I've found my ground We will prevent your system Put it around Don't think I'm so cynical now I've found my sound We will prevent your system

Pick up everything, recycle trash And minimize all my carbon ash Footprint fingered on my clothing lights Instant strobe when we may own the night

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I know what the art to go on is Hard dry paints put on the canvass Why you waitin' over there on the phone? Who you think is gonna call ya? It's a mountain of relief up above ya Someone's gotta love ya Phone's gotta sing, pictures of indictments Suck it up to know come entrapment Just grease for your heart and food for your thoughts And someone to uphold ya It's grab what you need or the living makes you bleed I'm keeping it in order

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