

## Part of the Queue

Oasis

Suddenly I found that I lost my way in the city  
Streets in the thousands all the colours bleed into one  
Fall down heaven wont help me  
Call out no one would hear  
All of a sudden I lost my outta the city

Stand tall  
Stand proud  
Every beginning is breaking it's promise  
I'm having trouble just finding some soul in this town

The names and the faces in the places they mean nothing to me  
Cos all they can do to be part of the queue in this town  
Fall down heaven wont help me  
Call out no one will hear  
People tomorrow they say "well I say what a pity"

Stand tall  
Stand proud  
Every beginning is breaking it's promise  
I'm having trouble just finding some soul in this town

Stand tall  
Stand proud  
Every beginning is breaking it's promise  
I'm having trouble just finding my soul in this town

Finding my soul in this town  
Keep on trying