

## Expensive Chair

## Ocean Colour Scene

Your face is looking like  
Someone you forgot you used to know  
You were looking for rhymes and reason  
They forgot the things you used to know  
You came to rely on good fortune  
Your mother's screaming low  
With the sky in the eye  
And jump through the window

You've made your own room at the top  
But it's getting thin on air  
Still you look at me from your most expensive chair  
And when you're feeling fit to drop  
And you find there's no one there  
Still you look at me from your most expensive chair

You don't wanna shout about it  
But it's nothing you care to know  
Your friends they just laugh about it  
In the places that you never go  
You cannot deny your good fortune  
Your friends they won't let go  
See your hair is in place  
And see away from the window

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And when you're feeling fit to drop  
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You're the judge how high it hangs  
When your castle's made of sand  
Because the people who kill the king  
Are the people who move from within  
You can't rely on good fortune  
Your friends are crying low  
Kick your feet from the chair  
And let it slip from the gallow

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