

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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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'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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