

## The Word

### Ocean Colour Scene

It's too bad if you hear the word  
And decide that it's all too absurd  
Punch the air and believe it  
When the crowd cries out its agreement

And if I get to heaven tomorrow  
I will that it's time I just borrowed  
Then look the guard in the face  
As he locks the keys away

Please please please  
Just before you go  
Your glass is only half empty  
But you're full on so where is the show  
But you're full on so where is the show

And I counted all of the jars  
And the labels told their names  
And I counted all of the cars  
Down the avenues and the lanes

And a light will shine on you  
And deliver me the day  
And I'll dance between your feet  
Down the avenues and the trees

Please please please  
Just before you go  
Your glass is only half empty  
But you're full on so where is the show  
But you're full on so where is the show

I count hours: they're only waiting  
But in between you find something so real  
You're elated

Please please please  
Just before you go  
Your glass is only half empty  
But you're full on so where is the show