

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