

Push It Along

Paul Weller

Push it along, push it along baby
gonna ride the train, ride it baby
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gonna ride the train, ride it baby

The desert moon is falling
across the sands hoo, hah hoo, hah
I feel the loving touch
of invisible hands hoo, hah hoo, hah
And all across the skies
i could see his eyes
Lift me up let my soul just fly

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Through desert wings that know
know reason hoo, hah hoo, hah
When the only sound
is of the season hoo, hah hoo, hah
The heat of the day
the cool of the evening
Are the only measures
of what im feelin!

Told what to feel, told what to see
Told what to see, told what to feel
Im used to this im used to that
I'll stand in a field
in a scarecrows hat!

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