

Let Down

Purescence

Poor Mr Brown was so romantic he didn't deserve to die,
Now I've made myself clear twice,
The way he was felled was oh so tragic for him and his Lady wife,
Who said life always turns out right,
I'm sorry to blow your expectations you always said I'd go far,
But you know that times are hard,
There's no need to give no explanations I'll see you back in the bar,
Now can you hear me?

Yeah can you feel me?
Can you feel me?

And I know I've been a let down,
Another coma in a dead town,
And I know I've been a let down,

I've taken the job down memory lane now I don't really rate the pay,
But the view's as clear as day,
I'm been bowing my teeth out with your pliers come back when you've more to
say,
Now can you hear me?

Yeah can you feel me?
Can you feel me?

And I know I've been a let down,
Another coma in a dead town,
And I know I've been a let down,
Yeah,
Yeah,
Yeah,
Yeah, yeah

Poor Mr Brown was oh so tragic he didn't deserve a try,
Now can he hear me?

Yeah can he feel me?
Can you see me?
Can you hear me?
Can you feel me?
Can you hear me?
(And I know I've been a let down,
Another coma in a dead town,
And I know I've been a let down,
Another coma in a dead town,)
Can you see me?
Can you hear me?
Can you see me?
Can you hear me?
Can you see me?
Can you hear me?
Can you see me?
Can you hear me?
Can you see me?
Can you hear me?