

# All Across the World

Silverchair

Underneath the shelf cracks appear in thick enamel  
In this laps excuse for wasting time  
I wait for signals shooting stars  
I'd scrape through every branch  
Coz I need to come down

Underneath the home  
I lived in I was a page in someone's book  
And know one asked me why  
The page was fifteen stories high  
I'm underneath that home wondering why

All across the world  
There are things we need to forget and forgive  
Sometimes we have to try and shed the damage we don't need  
Oh justice shake your head  
I'm wasting my time

We can break this drought  
Wanna tell ya I love ya I need ya in the night  
Sometimes I get so full  
I wanna tell ya I'm feeling alright  
I'm shaken to the bone  
And on my way home

Adjust an omen at the door  
Singing baby wont you please get a hold without it  
And while you sit there on the phone tell me baby  
I'm a liar you don't seem to care what I care about and baby it  
's a shame  
To be wasted

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Sometimes we have to try and shed the damage we don't need  
Oh justice shake your head  
I'm on my way home