

Whatever You Want

Something for Kate

Picked the wrong time to be looking up at the night
Popular belief came down, destroyed his house and claimed his sight
Forwards in lockstop barely able to draw breath
Yeah curiosity killed the cat, he's buried alongside every great mind we never had

I'm sorry I know it's only rock and roll
But I've felt this twinge in the back of my mind
You do not have a monopoly on the truth
Believe everything you read and in twenty years we'll put you behind glass

For all the people to come see
They'll be rolling in the aisles
Whatever you want
Whatever it is you haven't got

Sentimental
Knowing when you get on that road I've got no idea where you're going
Ooh..
Before you jump you better think twice

No angel's gonna appear to offer you advice
Whatever you want
Whatever appeals to whatever it is you haven't got
Sentimental

Knowing
Sentimental
Knowing when you get on that road I've got no idea where you're going