

Instinction

Spandau Ballet

Cheap bed, in the red
Sleep the words out of your head
Cold floor, nice and raw
Eat the meat that's on the floor

High tide, some disguise
Loving makes the cream taste nice
New shore, final score
On fresh demand, I'm wanting more

This might not last too long
So always take it
This might not last too long
So take it

Reasons, reasons were here from the start
It's my instinction, it's my instinction
Reasons, reasons were part of the art
It's my instinction, it's my instinction

You cry, justify
But deep beneath the feelings lie
Photo, looking old
Memory makes the day feel cold

They've gone, sing your song
Walk the flow, ah, too slow
Post boom, second doom
Stealing cake to eat the moon

This might not last too long
So always take it
This might not last too long
So take it

Reasons, reasons were here from the start
It's my instinction, it's my instinction
Reasons, reasons were part of the art
It's my instinction, it's my instinction

It's my instinction, hey

Cheap bed, in the red
You cry, justify
Post boom, second doom
Stealing cake to eat the moon

Reasons, reasons were here from the start
It's my instinction, it's my instinction
Reasons, reasons were part of the art
It's my instinction, it's my instinction
It's my instinction, ohh

Stealing cake to eat the moon