

# 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