Tickle Your Toes

Steel Train

So she walks on her way To believe her words And she smiles at me but it's a lie Cause if the san don't run through your toes it's no paradise t o me And if you're such a believer then believe everything you breat he

And you don't know and you don't laugh on your way Do you stumble while you play? Oh sunshine on my back and I'm with you the day That you let me go of your fame

Don't let your conscience Find another way And don't let believers bleed beneath the day