Gene Clark

Teenage Fanclub

When the circle finally formed you called me up the only one making a sound I can't work out what I want to see I bury my thoughts in the ground All the seeds you sow are just looking for a space to grow

So sleep, sleep and lay your white body down So sleep, sleep and lay your white body down

No matter what you do it all returns to you No matter what you say you'll hear it all someday No matter what you do it all returns to you No matter what you say you'll hear it all someday No matter what you do it all returns to you No matter what you say you'll hear it all someday [fades out]