

## Mrs. Actually

The Like

Look  
Look at them go  
Thinking they know  
Are they sure?  
Cruel  
Cruel are their ways  
Numbered their days  
You can't repay  
Watch  
Watch as they run  
The race has been won  
They're dying to play  
You  
Watching their crying  
Checking their time  
As slowly they die

You feed me a line  
We'll travel to the sky  
But you leave me behind  
I could never run away  
No, I could never run away  
This time

Watch  
As gypsy girls play  
Pirates boys stay  
You turn to hate  
Sneak  
To backward hotels  
Making their hell  
Before it's too late  
Catch

The worker bees go  
Sinking so low  
Each one alone  
Watch

As their worlds collide  
And you're stuck inside  
Keep them alive

You feed me a line  
We'll travel to the sky  
But you leave me behind  
I could never run away  
No, I could never run away  
This time...

Now I know  
What haven't I been told  
World is crying so loud  
Stuck and sick  
And my wings been clipped  
Lift me up  
Off the ground  
Hear...  
Hear me now

Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh...