

Can't You See

The Sunday Drivers

Sad and cross and croaky, crooning in your room, in my cocoon,
I look a sight, the weather's crisp I'd like to spend ...
To spend the whole day sleeping, sleeping

I'm not that sort, I don't stand out in any crowd, cos I don't
like crowns
It doesn't mean don't like to stand out from a crowd or in any
crowd feel different, different

Unlike you, I've got something unique
Unlike you, I can spend the whole day singing
Can't you see
A way so clear
Of open fields
But trees blind your sight
Can't you see
A way so clear
Take a step ahead don't hide behind me

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