

Caprice

The Wildhearts

Mix up, start, stop, start, wait a minute... shut down
losing the plot, losing the plot, losing the plot 'til there's
nothing to
see but the ground
head inside a rut - it's like my mind is shut, I hope I cope th
is time
drink and drugs will only amplify (oo-oo)

(well) I still got my music, so let's give that a try
sounds that can soothe you, and sounds that can move you and im
prove you
child

Caprice (6x)

Help me see this pain doesn't matter - I'm fine
no-one get me, I don't get me, no-
one get me, I don't get me, I just need a
little time

Head inside a rut, the mental link is cut, I'm holding on for l
ife
no-one knows quite what to really say, guess they wouldn't make
a difference
anyway

Friends they can use ya, well friends they can use you and abus
e you child
but never be denied, like the circles in the sky, heaven ain't
rolling,
rolling, rolling...

Caprice (5x)