

Backyard Babies, The Clash

Do you believe to leave the things that I admire?
My mistake to make the stakes a little higher
No, nothing's ever gonna be alright
And we invade because of your invite
Far out B.Baby
Couldn't stay away, baby
The clashes don't come one in a million
Did you believe to leaving me without no reason?
Your mistakes, I'm taking you out of season
Nothing really matters anymore
Only the sound of glass across the floor
Far out B.Baby
Couldn't stay away, baby
The clashes don't come one in a million
Here I say, be A.S.A.P
Wouldn't bet a dime on me
The clashes don't come one in a million

Yeah, an' I like things that you might copyright
No and I don't like
That you don't like
What we don't like
There's no one like us
Far out B.Baby
You couldn't stay away, baby
The clashes don't come one in a million
Here I say, be A.S.A.P
Wouldn't bet a dime on me
The clashes don't come one in a million
Come, here I say
Far out B.Baby
Couldn't stay away, baby
The clashes don't come one in a million
A.S.A.P