

Charlatans, Crashin' In

All ready to get on my way
Move on up into the city today
I can see you got a solar report
Keeps you in and keeps you boring
I can hear you snoring
One of these days
You'll hear the sound of speed
I'll come crashin' in your flat and say
"Hey, it's too late"
All your friends from driving around
Coming up to feel the weekend going up in smoke
Kiss behind the coolest of walls
Standing there to tear your heart out
No you've got a blow out
One of these days
You'll hear the sound of speed
I'll come crashin' in your flat and say
"Hey, come on now"
I can go for miles and miles
And miles and miles and miles
Oh, yeah, oh yeah
All dressed up to get on my way
Move on up into the city today
I can see you've got a solar report
You're still in and you're still boring
I can hear you snoring
One of these days
You'll see the sound of speed
I'll come crashin' in your flat and say
"Hey, it's too late"
I can go for miles and miles
And miles and miles and miles
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
See me, I can feel it coming around
See me, I can feel it coming around
See me, I can feel it coming around
See me, I can feel it coming around
Yeah, yeah