Golden Earring, Hope

From the Album: * Seven tears

Loosing Got a feeling we're holding The wrong end of the line We're dealing day's but we ain't dealing time Go on fake it cause you're not gonna make it tonight Better sit back and kick your boots away Hope for tomorrow, hope for a new day, yeah Bleeding Nothing quite went right after Eden Your neighbour doesn't know But he's a Heathen He broke his mind on what he's been reading He'd better sit back and kick his head away Hope for tomorrow, hope for yesterday, yeah And you're all alone trying to make it better 'Cos you're all alone trying to fit the pieces And you're all alone killing leaches And you're all alone trying to make it better In your heart Loosing Feeling we're holding The wrong end of the line Dealing day's but we ain't dealing time Go on fake it cause you're not gonna make it tonight Better sit back and kick your boots away Hope for tomorrow, hope for a new day, yeah