

Ian Brown, The Gravy Train

Way a little baby wraps the hand around your finger
Sunshine on your face, in the first dawn light
Way she waits to let the moment linger
Way the future`s always gonna bring surprise

It ain't cocaine running through your veins
Beluga caviar on the gravy train
It ain't cocaine as you sip champagne
As you toast hightimes on the Gravy Train

So many vampires in the night
All of the riches in this time
I know you`re mine

Waiting for the lightning so exciting after the thunder
The twinkle in your eyes, the starlight shines
The diamond in your mind is cut from wonder
I know how you're feeling, and you're feeling fine

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So many vampires in the night
All of the riches in this time
I know you're mine
I know you`re mine

And we got all the time in the world
Yeah we got all the time in the world