

# John Porter, Something new

I didn't realise  
It was getting so dusty  
What I always thought were colours  
Had all turned to grey  
But I must admit  
I've been getting quite rusty  
And it's time to  
Blow those stars away

We've been sneaking around in the mornings  
We just can't sleep  
Yeah, I swear there was a promise, Honey  
I forgot to keep  
It feels like our lives are slowly dissolving  
And it's time to  
Blow all those stars away  
It's time  
To find something new today

Paris was a washout and  
London's still raining  
I'm still trying to hang in  
But I'm hanging outside the crowd  
But soon I'll get some sleep  
And get back on the road again  
Couse it's time to  
Blow those stars away  
It's time  
To find something new today  
Something new today