

Ocean Colour Scene, Foxy's Folk Faced

I think everybody's after me
They wanna know just what I feel
Pushing wires under my nose
Everybody's standing on my toes
Telling the world what I should know
You said you'd seen life from near the floor
You opened every closing door
Thank you for always being there
And all the nights in which we shared
And we know we're always here
And if it gets you down
You know I'll always be around
Guess too much just ain't enough
We - we who are your property
Whose every single move you see
We don't mind the prying eyes
We don't mind all your lies
Or the headlines that you write