

# The Alice Band, Tambourine Song

Never crashed so hard before  
Hanging around in the love junk store  
Rusty bikes without their tyres  
And your voice singing down the wire

You don't know how I feel  
Oh yeah, borrowing steel

Baby I love you like a tambourine song  
When the jingle jangle of the morning comes  
Baby I love you like a colour TV  
Looking at you looking back at me

I'm as crazy as they go  
I got to high and I got to low  
My heart was this homeless place  
With angels down in Mexico

So tell me life, let it rain  
Hold me close to you again

Baby I love you like a tambourine song  
When the jingle jangle of the morning comes  
Baby I love you like a colour TV  
Looking at you looking back at me

This how I wanna feel you  
This is how I wanna heal you  
And darling, this how I though I'd always dreamed you  
Out on the hills and far away

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When the jingle jangle of the morning comes  
Baby I love you like a colour TV  
Looking at you looking back at me

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