

# The Bluetones, If...

If you get out before September, remember that Im still inside, but Im dry, Im dry.

And you, when you try to make a difference, youre so different.

And then I try, and just die, I die.

You know that I need you more than I want ya, but I want ya for all time.

So Im, I guess on the line.

Its all that I can do to sing these stupid songs to you.

I give up half my time just trying to think up words that rhyme.

I aint getting any younger, but you wouldnt know.

So its on with the show.

Sometimes a smoke a drink and a ponder can work wonders when youre down.

Takes your frown, turns it round, around.

And you when you try to make a difference, youre no different than when I try, and just die, I die.

And now that your day-dream is forgotten and forgiven, and the world has been saved, be brave.

Its all that I can do to sing these stupid songs to you.

I give up half my time just trying to think up words that rhyme.

I aint getting any younger, but you wouldnt know.

Cause I walk in shadow.

And I never ever really show my face.

But Im only ever seen in the right place.