

# The Bluetones, Sky Will Fall

You refuse to leave the house.

Not chancing stepping out.

The air seems so unclear.

Away from judging eyes, that seem to pierce the night.

You'd rather not be seen.

Well I'm the same as you, I like to stay here too.

Say you'll have me, have me.

Maybe the sky will fall.

On us.

And maybe kill us all.

No fuss.

Or just the very tall.

And if your special needs require a special means, could I help you see them through?

Cause I'm the same as you, I like to stay here too.

Say you'll have me, have me.

Maybe the sky will fall.

On us.

And maybe kill us all.

No fuss.

Or just the very tall.

If you can hear me, let me in.

Say you'll have me, have me.

Maybe the sky will fall.

On us.

And maybe kill us all.

No fuss.

Or just the very tall.

If you can hear me, let me in.