

The Motorhomes, Heaven Sent

Please don't let yourself down
Keep your promises, they make you look alright
Be a little better
Than the scent of bitter dreams you spread around
You'll be ok, in the end somethings alright
Heaven send, somebody alright
See things as I see them
We're not different from all the rest
but we try
Keep the engine running
If we're not alright tomorrow it's alright
You'll be ok, in the end somethings alright
Heaven send, somebody alright
Trash me you don't have to ask me
You don't have to go
Please don't let yourself down
Keep your promises, they make you look alright