

# 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