

Tim Christensen, Isolation Here I Come

Eyes of fire
And a heart that just won't quit
But I deny her
Cause I know that this is it

Isolation here I come
But troubled baggage weighs a ton

Everybody
All rise for the duke of denial
I'll join your party
But I don't know what to do with your smile

Isolation here I come
But troubled baggage weighs a ton

The cure is unknown
Or disappearing into the void
Bring the pint home
What's the matter with this old boy

Isolation here I come
But troubled baggage weighs a ton
So I lose the bags and start to run
(Oh) Isolation here I come

(Guitar plays till fade)