

# Tricky, Carriage For Two

Terry Hall :

The first hundred years are the toughest  
On this bubble

An open sky, flying high  
Take a bride, get some trouble

Tricky :

The first one will do  
I'm just passing through  
The second one needs more  
I've been here before X3

Terry Hall :

Springtime falls, summer calls  
You slip and slide until you hit december  
Believe my eyes, they'll bleed you dry

If I was an ingenious  
I'd lose my temper

Tricky :

The first one will do  
Just passing through  
The second one needs more  
I've been here before  
I've been here before  
Wanna make me weak while you cry  
Not such a thing, 'till you die  
Gotta go I get high X2  
Deceiver deceived us  
And I deceived them  
Carry my troubles home  
Married with the humble

Terry Hall :

The first hundred years are the toughest  
I'm getting smouthred  
Life is just one bloody thing  
After another