

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