

Wildhearts, Geordie In Wonderland

Now that I've changed and the rest have all stayed
Well, why do I feel so confused?
Some of the best of me plans have been laid
And some of me best moments used
I've been out for the count in a Mexican bar-o
Stranded in nowhere with a-nothing but me

Ah, lads, I didn't understand
I'm a Geordie in wonderland

Some of the shit has sprouted in roses
And some of the roses have died
Forced by me-self to follow conviction
And ignore what I'm missing inside
I've been loved by the sweetest and hated by heroes
Life's still a surprise and the friends come and go

Ah, lads, I didn't understand
I'm a Geordie in wonderland

I've had praise, I've had ridicule, either meant nothing
Faced with the task of tomorrows demands
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