

Adverts, On The Roof

Blank-faced,
Was this what our elders taught?
Dim the lights and live like story book.
I can't focus for the pinball.
I'm all shook up and I think I see it all.
But I know that it ain't that simple.

I got loose.
Up on the roof.
Waiting for you.

Two-faced,
Was this was out elders taught?
We're human too,
indulge in small talk.
I take a walk down the alley.
Some drunk half-kills me.
We're fighting on the floor for a ha'penny

I got loose.
Up on the roof.
Waiting for you.

Well, I guess I'm waiting for the punchline.
I'm a refugee with a rare find.
I've got a place where I can unwind.

I got loose.
Up on the roof.
Waiting for you.
We'll hide