

Australian Crawl, Trusting You

I can see you now
Friendly face on sandy ground
I stand back of you
It's safer there
I'll see you through

Trusting you
Is there anyway of
Trusting you
I put my
Trust in you
Is there anyway of
Trusting You

Dreams schemes plots and plans
You pat my back and shake my hand
Your sleeve holds an ace
You sing your song
You keep my pace

Your time will come and go
For a while you'll have control
Take your pound of flesh
Feed your greed and
leave guiltless