

Barry Adamson, Can't Get Loose

I see myself I don't see me,
two burning eyes that don't agree,
while in the shades there's someone following my every little movement from the score.

I call a friend who's never there,
too tired for love to tired to get,
while in the shades there's someone ridiculing every little moment I adore.

Yeah

I fall and fold down on my knees
and ask the god if I can see,
if maybe he or she will call? on me.

The days they pass with no relief,
my head all swollen up with grief,
then something wakens me from sleep.

Can't get loose to using you,
but that's what I am gonna do,
having fun in heaven while you are crucified.

I can't get loose to using you,
but that's what I am gonna do,
watching Lilly's flowers while your hands are tied.

Do you just hear what I just heard
or have I simply gone beserk,
'Cause in the shades there's someone laughing at my musical intentions to be free.

Two burning eyes that don't agree,
one preying hoping desperately,
while in the shades there's someone wallowing in what i know will never happen now.

Yeah

I crash and fall down on my knees
and beg the god that I can see,
if maybe he or she will call on me.

The days just pass with no relief,
my head all swollen up with grief,
then something wakens me from sleep.

Can't get loose to using you,
but that's what I am gonna do,
having fun in heaven while you are crucified.

Can't get loose of loosing you,
but that's what I am gonna do,
watching Lilly's flowers while your hands are tied.