

# Beady Eye, Flick Of The Finger

Woke up this morning, I was laid out flat on the dark side,  
With the moon and the room on the wrong side

I took a needle, sewed myself right back at the seams,  
I saw my universal gleam

I see the wonder of life and look for the wall,  
Just taking a walk in the sun

In time, in just a second, like the ghost of a bad idea,  
I feel myself getting the fear

Come on, have we decided if we like being part of the plan  
The sands are shifting and there's nowhere to land

It's on, it doesn't matter if all of these tickets are sold  
And all the old stories are told

I know, you're gonna tell me that you hear every word I say  
But the future gets written today, yeah the future gets written today

"Don't be deceived when our revolution has been finally stamped out and pat you eternally on the s