

Beautiful South, The, The Rocking Chair

Beautiful South, The
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The Rocking Chair
(heaton/rotheray)

Here i walk, here i walk

Looking for an angel's wings in the den of the hawk

Here i am, here i am

With a choice between an also ran and a sunbed tan

And you thought you'd found your own little look

How i misjudged, how i mistook

And you thought you'd found the style of your hair

I guess tonight i'll take, i'll take these troubles to

The rocking chair

So i'll take these high-heeled shoes

And yes i'll take these traditional views

I'll take this deep despair

Of a 30 year old square, to the rocking chair

Here i sit, here i sit

Looking for a warming smile in a house of cold wit

Here i stand, here i stand

Torn between the balding drunk and no man's land

And they'll tell you when you've reached your peak

Where the wolf-whistle rung there's a deafening shriek

Blowing kisses into thin air

I guess tonight i'll take, i'll take these troubles to

The rocking chair

So i'll take this awkward stance

And i'll take this sexless dance

I'll take this deep despair of a 30 year old square

To the rocking chair

Am i skinny? a shade too fat?

Mmmm...my friend the cat knows all about that

Am i happy?

(here i sit, here i sit)

Just a little sad

(looking for a warming smile in a house of cold wit)

Mmmm...my friend the cat knows all about that

Am i skinny?

(here i walk, here i walk)

A shade too fat?

(looking for an angel's wings in the den of the hawk)

My friend the cat knows all about that