

BT, Shineaway

Mary wants to shoot the world
She doesn't wanna be a girl
There's a shame...
And I'm here somewhere in between
The blue skies and the dirty sea
Sleeping in...
Your mother's little house was gone
You're staring at the telephone
The moon is hanging like a stone
Just wait until the morning comes
Come down, Mary ...Shineaway
[x6]

Taste of morning cigarettes
And coffee when you're laying in bed
Breathing in...
And I'm here somewhere in between
The blue skies and the dirty sea
Sleeping in...
Your mother's little house was gone
You're staring at the telephone
The moon is hanging like a stone
Just wait until the morning comes
Come down, Mary ...Shineaway
[x6]