

Chris Garneau, Relief

I saw the sea come in
I saw your good old friend
He walked right passed
I'll never ask, I'll never ask again
I saw the sea come in
I saw your good old friend
He walked right passed
I'll never ask, I'll never ask again
I love the way you dance
We can work well out
Don't you miss your chance
The pain will all grow out
I heard your good old word
I heard the things you said
They shuffled in
I will be the same I'll be the same in red
I heard your good old word
And I also heard the things you said
They shuffled in
I will be the same I'll be the same
Goodnight
I love the way you dance
We can work well out
Don't you miss your chance
The pain will all grow out
I didn't go to see the city
I went to see it around you
We can laugh in hell together
The devil will find you to
Nose to nose
Eyes on the clouds
This is what I said
We never, never end
Nose to nose
Eyes on the clouds
This is what I said
We never, never end
I saw the sea come in
I saw your good old friend
He walked right passed
I'll never ask, I'll never ask again