

Crowded House, Say That Again

Say that again
I won't forget
The phrase that turned in my head
And at the start
It makes no sense
A long time left to understand

There on the shore
The girl that I adore
She combs her hair on the sand

And I know
You got to fight the plan
You got to bend the rules
Yeah I know
You got to be your own man
You got to break the rules

I think too much
The alphabet
They dance a pirhoute in my head
A chance remark
Becomes the spark
And maybe luck has come again
The hint of a smile
The accidental rhyme
That captured me the first time

And I know
You got to fight the plan
You got to bend the rules
Yeah I know
You got to be your own man
You got to make the rules

Midnight is standing in the shadows
This haunting is a reckless escape
Late nights of crawling on the sidewalk
Lets stay on in the mansion for the weekend
Lets go on making moments last a lifetime
We live on in the promises we keep

The hint of a smile
The accidental rhyme
That captured me the first time

And I know
You got to fight the plan
You got to bend the rules
Yeah I know
You got to be your own man
You got to break the rules
And I know
you got to be your own man
you got to make your own rules

Go on making moments last a lifetime
We live on in the company we keep

Lets go on