

# 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 be your own man  
You got break the rules

I think too much  
The alphabet  
They dance a pirhoutte 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 be your own man  
You got 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 be your own man  
You got 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