

# Emm Gryner, Big Bang Baby

Got a picture of a photograph  
Of a wedding and a shell  
Just a burning ancient memory  
I never kiss and tell

Turn it up and burn it  
There's a hole in your head  
Hole in your head  
Bird's can't sing along

Anybody know how the story really goes, story really goes  
Do we all just hum along  
Sell your soul and sign an autograph

Big bang baby, it's a crash, crash, crash  
I wanna cry, but I gotta laugh  
Orange crush mama it's a laugh, laugh, laugh  
It's a laugh, laugh, laugh

Spin me up, spin spin, spin me out  
Station to station send me up and out  
Is this what life and love is all about, about  
I think, think so

We used to see in color  
It's only black and white  
Now, it's only black and white  
Because the world is colour blind

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Nothing's for free, nothing's for free  
Take it away boys  
Nothing's for free, nothing's for free  
Take it away boys

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