

Flying Circus, Mrs Richards Woke Me Up

See her walking down the street, look the other way
Just a brown-eyed girl whos walking away from me
Who will ask her how she feels, she never talks to me
She doesnt know who I am
And if she did she wouldnt like me
But I see her lips moving up and down, she doesnt say a word
All she ever says to me is
Sha la la la
See her walking down the street, look the other way
Just a brown-eyed girl whos way outa my league
I hear shes got a place down on Arcadia Street
Next to a park, so she likes living next to trees
And if you wanna go out
If you wanna go dancing, if you wanna get away
We want the same thing, you and me baby
And as I always say, Mrs Richards please
I want that house that shes been living in
And I dont know what I want anymore
I dont know what I need
And you woke me up in the middle of a dream
Well, Joe comes around and says, "Car troubles, man
And if it goes on like this well be stuck here for the next year or two
But lets get a lift into town, lets go to Galleria
Lets get a bottle of whiskey I got some dying to do
Whered that girl go now, whered she run off to?
I had her number, we couldve had something really good
Soon as you love something, it goes and dies on you
And every silver lining has a cloud that wants to rain down on you
And as I always say, Mrs Richards please
I want that house that shes been living in
And I dont know what I want anymore
I dont know what I need
And you woke me up in the middle of a dream
How about that hole in the wall
And if we live like this therell be nothing left for us
For me and you
What if the sky falls, what if we see it coming?
Give me a cigarette baby, I wanna die for you
And as I always say, Mrs Richards please
I want that house that shes been living in
And I dont know what I want anymore
I dont know what I need
And you woke me up in the middle of a dream