

Grinspoon, Replacements

Come on , you're not built for Sundays .. Yeah!
Falloff , melt down on the runway.

All that glitters is not gold .
Told you once I'd heard you been sold.

We rise early on a Monday .. Yeah!
No suprise , baby no suprise .
You figured it your own way Yeah !

All that glitters is not gold
Told you once I heard you been sold
All that glitters , is not gold .

Theres an emptiness there in your heart.
Find a new broken arrow .
All those people that stare in the dark, are replacements for shadows.

Come on you're not built for Sundays .. Yeah!
Shine on yeah shine on leave me on the runway .. Yeah!

All that glitters is not gold
Told you once , I heard you been sold
All that glitters is not gold

Theres an emptiness there in your heard
Find a new broken arrow .
All those people that stare in the dark , are replacements for shadows