

Ian Brown, Dolphins Were Monkeys

I could be the next to see
That there'll be nobody there
If you feel excited throw your hands into the air
No one can judge you baby
That don't live your life
I need the resistance
Held by your astrological sign
Now I'm caught in the middle
You're next to me
I swim with the fishes
You come from the sea
The dolphins were monkeys that didn't like the land
Should I be walking the beach
Then I'd be holding your hand
I could be the next to see
That there'll be nobody there
If you feel excited throw your hands into the air
No one can judge you baby
That don't live your life
I need the resistance
Held by your astrological sign
So now I'm caught in the middle
You're next to me
No one alive can lock the door to your dreams
Caught in the middle
Next to me
I swim with the fishes
You come from the sea
The dolphins were monkeys
That didn't like the land
Should I be walking the beach
I'll be holding your hand
If you feel excited throw your hands into the air
If you feel excited
Throw your hands into the air
No one can judge you baby
That don't live your life
I need the resistance
Held by your astrological sign