

Ian Brown, Nah Nah

Fed up of excuses
Theres nothing more to say
Sands of your patience have surely drained away
Backed into a corner built of my design
Peer into the future entwined is yours and mine
I know this can't go on if things remain the same
Drastic change is needed, its driving me insane
Nah nah nah nah nah
Although we realise it
I hope its not too late
Beggin all the pardons please dont lock the gate
A spiders web was woven full of much deceit
I know you re exhausted too much to repeat
I know this cant go on if things remain the same
The words have failed me, theres nothing more to say
Nah nah nah nah nah
Talking about a real thing
Im too embarrassed to look you in the eye
You stuck your neck out, gosh at least a thousand times
Theres no more courage just to ask the reason why
Why, why, why?
Talking about a real thing, talking about a real thing
Nah nah nah nah nah