

James Reyne, Some People

I gotta message but I can't find the words to say
I should have a plan but I lost it along the way
Too many Chiefs and not enough Indians
Somebody said oh no not him again
I should of known it was going to be of those days

Bridge ~
This one's going nowhere
This one's flying high
Feel like going out there
One more time

Chorus .1 ~
Some people make champagne out of water
Some people just never have enough
For some people it just keeps getting harder

Who're you going to trust

A man built a cave
And he filled it with machines
Now we've got a neon moon
And we don't know what it means

Too many folks just a hangin' around
Don't know their ass
From a hole in the ground
I should of known
It was going to be one of those scenes

Bridge

Chorus .2 ~
Some people make champagne out of water
Some people have fallen to their knees
For some people it just keeps getting harder

Who're you trying to please

Sit and watch while the candles burning
Some people they never learn
Sit and watch while the cities burning
Some people they never learn