## Joel Plaskett, Through & Through & Through

Im the Berlin Wall, Im a communist
Youre a wrecking ball in a summer dress
Youre the horizon line, Im the last sunset
I might be going down but Im not set yet
Im as white as a ghost, digging foolish gold
I will man my post but I wont do as Im told
Ive got a purple heart from a bloody war
I cant take it anymore, more, more
They say that good things come to those who wait
But if you snooze then you lose
So dont hesitate

Outta sight, outta mind, outta luck, outta wine Dont you say that Im out of my fucking mind Ive been talking trash but it aint my fault Every time I move somebodys in my spot

Youve got nowhere to go I know, I know, I know Its only you and me But good things come in three

You be April Stevens, Ill be April Wine You be Israel, I will be Palestine Come on Teach Me Tiger, come on and show me tricks Let me take my time and take a couple lazy licks

Are you feeling blue? Through & Direction amp; through & Chrough & Chround, amp; through & Chround, amplify through & Chround, amplify through & Chround & Chro

All the dirty blondes, playing blue-eyed soul You wont hear our songs on your radio Every note we sing cant be solid gold Every boy cant be Romeo

They say that good things come To those who wait Good things come If you take the bait In a rummage sale At the Sally Ann! Everything is cheap Love should last a life Or at least a year! But it lasts a week Im the Berlin Wall And that aint all! Im a total mess Youre a wrecking ball Im a wrecking ball! In a summer dress