

La Rocca, If You Need The Morning

I wish I was still dreaming
Hours before we met
Then I'd get away with how I'm feeling
I wish you'd never come back
'Cause everyone's the same
Joining all their dots so I don't see them
Lies won't make me older
What's she hanging round for
I'm not giving SOS
Please get starting over
What's she hanging round for
I'm not sorting out this mess
And if you need the morning
I will leave now
If you need the morning
I wish I took more notice
Of street signs on the way
Then this town would not be where I'm living
I wish I read more papers
Of how the West was won
Then my gun would stay under the table
Lies won't make me older
What's she hanging round for
I'm not giving SOS
Please get starting over
What's she hanging round for
I'm not sorting out this mess
And if you need the morning
I will leave now
And if you need the morning
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