Milburn, Rudiments

You got me in your pocket
And you played me for a fool
Oh I'm sure that you know it
But your being oh so cruel

After today there comes tomorrow
And then tommorow comes again
But for now all I see is my sorrow
Well maybe then again

Oh - no - yeah
Oh no, yeah yeah yeah yeah!

The band, they play out of tune
They're bleeding all over the place
And I'm buttoning up my feelings
So I can shove them back in your face
Pass me a cigarette
And I'll smoke it for your eyes
Cause I've got the rudiments to stay
Half the night

Well you got me breakdancin'
I'm spinning round and round
Yeah you just caught me glancin'
My feet dont touch the ground

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And then tommorow comes again
But for now all I see is my sorrow
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