

Oasis, Sunday Morning Call

Here's another sunday morning call
You hear your head a-bangin' on the door
Slip your shoes on and then out you crawl
Into a day that couldn't give you more
But what for?

And in your head do you feel
What you're not supposed to feel?
And you take what you want
But you don't get it for free
You need more time
Cos your thoughts and words won't last forever more
But I'm not sure if it'll ever work out right

But it's ok...it's all right

When you're lonely and you start to hear
The little voices in your head at night
You will only sniff away the tears
And you can dance until the morning light
At what price?

And in your head do you feel
What you're not supposed to feel?
And you take what you want
But you don't get it for free
You need more time
Cos your thoughts and words won't last forever more
But I'm not sure if it'll ever work out right

But it's ok...it's all right

And in your head do you feel
What you're not supposed to feel?
And you take what you want
But you don't get hope for free
You need more time
Cos your thoughts and words won't last forever more
But I'm not sure if it'll ever ever ever work out right
Will it ever ever ever work out right?
Will it ever ever ever work out right?