

Oasis, Underneath The Sky

Theres a story-teller sleeping alone
He has no face and he has no name
And his where abouts is sort of unknown

All he needs is his life in a suitcase
It belongs to a friend of a friend
And as we drink to ourselves well amuse ourselves
Underneath the sky
Underneath the sky again
Underneath the sky again

So wish me away to an unknown place
And Im livin in a land with no name
Ill be making a start with a brand new harp
Stop me making sense once again

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They belong to a friend of a friend
And as we drink to ourselves well amuse ourselves
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Underneath the sky again
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Underneath the sky again
Underneath the sky again
Underneath the sky again
Again
Again
Again
Underneath the sky again