

Ocean Colour Scene, Get Blown Away

And when she blows the candle flame to smoke
She says a prayer for all those who live in houses and in homes
And Monday shell go down town standing naked in the road
You may know what I am
But who I am you dont know
Shell run across the mustard dust sand
Scream down the wind
And the sea is in and cold
Like when in holiday homes
And houses like sweets confectionary
And sandcastles and drinking wine
Hungry dinners perfectly timed
And mother and father glowing young
Happy to be each other together
When she blows the candle out
She goes to bed and lies and drags through her head
The day that went way of every day
But tomorrow shell fly a plane
Over the fields where the houses arent built yet
She smiled sweetly across the room
Through the lunchtime smoke
And I loved her for a second
And discarded the queen and I know
How sweetness turns sour
And leaves they turn to brown
And then to earth and dust
And settle in this town
You get blown away
You get blown away
You get blown away
And when she blows the candle flame to smoke
She says a prayer for all those who live in houses and in homes
And Monday shell go down town standing naked in the road
You may know what I am
But who I am you dont know
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And the sea is in and cold
Like when in holiday homes
And houses like sweets confectionary
And sandcastles and drinking wine
Hungry dinners perfectly timed
She smiled sweetly across the room
Through the lunchtime smoke
And I loved her for a second
And discarded the queen and I know
When men are being little boys again
And women cruel step mothers of old
And this is the invention
The adventure of my own
I get blown away
I get blown away
I get blown away