

Ocean Colour Scene, The Day We Caught The T

I never saw it as the start
It's more a change of heart
Rapping on the windows, whistling down the chimney pot
Blowing off the dust in the room where i forgot
Yeah I laid my plans in solid rock
Stepping through the door like a troubadour whiling just an hour away
Looking at the trees on the roadside feeling it's a holiday
You and I should ride the coast
And wind up in our favourite coats just miles away
Roll a number, write another song like
Jimmy heard the day he caught the train
He sipped another rum and coke and told a dirty joke
Walking like Groucho sucking on a number 10
Rolling on the floor with the cigarette burns walked in
I missed the crush and I'm home again
Stepping through the door with the night in store whiling just an hour away,
Step into the sky and the star-bright feeling it's a brighter day
You and I should ride the coast
And wind up in our favourite coats just miles away
Roll a number, write another song like
Jimmy heard the day he caught the train
You and I should ride the tracks
And find ourselves just wading through tomorrow.
But you and I when we're coming down
We're only getting back
You know I feel the sorrow
(We got the whole wide world)
When you find that things are getting wild
Don't you want days like these...
Don't you need days like these...