

Split Enz, One Mouth Is Fed (N Finn) 3:25

There must be a lot of pain

For the happiness I feel today

The balance can be cruel sometimes

Can turn you `round the other way

I lifted up my head from sleep

Linger in the scent of a dream

Someone must be crying now

To make me laugh in sympathy

Well I could be wrong, you could be right

As one mouth is fed, another is denied

Why all the tears, we're crying with delight

As we lay in between the sheets

Ships are sinking in the bay

Find yourself a love to keep

And someone else will have to pay

I lifted up my head from sleep

Linger in the scent of a dream

Someone must be crying now

To make me laugh in sympathy

Well I could be wrong, you could be right

As one mouth is fed, another is denied

Why all the tears, we're crying with delight

I could be wrong

I could be right, I could be wrong

Well I could be wrong, you could be right

As one mouth is fed, another is denied

Why all the tears, we're crying with delight

As one mouth is fed, another is denied

I could be wrong, You could be right

I could be right, You could be wrong

As one mouth is fed, another is denied

I could be wrong, You could be right

I could be right, You could be wrong...