

Steve Kilbey, Even As We Speak

Yeah, and somebody said, if you really want to get ahead
You can make your bed, but you don't have to lie in it
So keep your bad advice, I listened to it once or twice
I'll just throw the dice and wait a minute

Even as we speak, the headlines of the week
They may be wrong, but I'll be strong
And you belong with me

Yeah, and somebody sang, I don't believe in this whole shebang
The lutherans rang, and I felt the power
I opened up my arms, walked out underneath the palms
And the car alarms went off every hour

Yeah, and somebody wrote, that it might have been a joke
Or just a mistake, at least that's what I reckon

I threw the windows open, it didn't matter that I was broken
I'm still hoping for something better every second

Even as we speak, the headlines of the week
They may be wrong, but I'll be strong
And you belong with me
Even as we speak, when things become more bleak
They may be wrong, but I'll be strong
And you belong with me
Even as we speak, the passing of another freak
They may be wrong, but I'll be strong
And you belong with me
Even as we speak
They may be wrong
And you belong with me