Stone Roses, Somethings Burning

Don't count your chickens 'cause they're never gonna hatch You can't catch a monkey with a shotgun and a sack 'Cause you're too dumb, baby You can't see the wood for the trees 'Cause you're too slow, baby You just couldn't get off your knees

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I can see the love and the hate in your eyes Penny for the thoughts behind the disguise What you gonna do and what you gonna say? I'm not the only one believing there's an easier way

It doesn't pay to disorientate me It doesn't cost to be someone I am the vine And you are the branches

Don't knock a young man, you don't know what he'll get done You can't kick an old man, see what he's become You're far too lazy You stick to your pillow with ease 'Cause you're much too lazy You just couldn't get off your knees

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What you gonna do with the rest of your life Penny for the thoughts behind your disguise What you gonna do with the rest of your life Penny for the thoughts behind your disguise What you gonna do with the rest of your life Penny for the thoughts behind your disguise What you gonna do with the rest of your life Penny for the thoughts behind your disguise I am the vine And you're the branches