

# Tanita Tikaram, World Outside Your Window

Everyone has said that I might go  
'Cos my red suitcase and my ray-bans  
Weren't quite so  
I'd bear the heavy wind and rain that falls  
I'll never come back again  
'Cos you know I laugh when winter shows her hand  
Well, that picture framed the saddest thing you'll see  
But it bought me time and a place that love could be  
And since I'm going now please rearrange  
'Cos I'd like to think that things have changed  
I don't believe you'll be open anymore

Tell me if, you want to see  
A world outside your window  
A world outside your window isn't free  
And tell me if you wanna catch that feeling of redemption  
That feeling of redemption doesn't do much for me

Well, everyone was hoping you would stay a while  
Tell us 'bout that great land in the south  
I see that man - now ain't he under offer?  
I tell you child you go wash out your mouth

Tell me if, you want to see  
A world outside your window  
A world outside your window isn't free  
And tell me if you wanna catch that feeling of redemption  
That feeling of redemption doesn't do much for me

What can you say  
I'm hiding in the belfry  
What can you say - I want to catch time  
How can you say you know anything about me  
Well I knew about you - but I won't care about you

Everyone has come to see. Well somethings have to do  
Flowers out for this photographic haunt, but they all pass me by  
But the age is not a funny game, it don't give such a buzz  
And when I winced with ignorance  
I had to kiss this dust