The 69 Eyes, The Chair

Just walk Away from these dreams And talk The pain what it seems Angel of my revelation I don't really want to let you Walk Away from these dreams

You gotta turn it all over You gotta turn it all over All over again

Kick the chair right down under me Leave me hanging alone in misery Kick the chair right down under me Leave me hanging alone in misery

Walk Away from these dreams And talk The pain what it meens Angel of my revelation I don't really want to hurt you So walk Away from these dreams

You gotta turn it all over You gotta turn it all over All over again

Kick the chair right down under me Leave me hanging alone in misery Kick the chair right down under me Leave me hanging alone in misery