

The Bluetones, Heard You Were Dead

I heard that you were dead, dead before you hit the ground.
I heard that you were taken, and your body was never found.
I heard that you were blistered by the suns burning rays.
I know that somethings wrong, youve not been round for days.
I heard a vicious rumour that youd gone and lost your head.
Some said that your brain was sick, some said that it was dead.
Youve always been so fragile.
Brittle to the touch.
Though I never knew you, I miss you oh so much.
I heard that you were dead, dead before you hit the floor.
It came as no surprise to me, youve done this kind of thing before.
It was over in a moment, you passed without a sound.
I know that you were shackled, but now you are unbound.
I heard that you were dead, dead before you hit the ground.
I never said goodbye.
And now Im left to think about why, why you left me on the line.
I called you up but no reply.
I heard that you were dead, dead before you hit the ground.
I never said goodbye.
And now Im left to think about why, why I couldnt let you know.
Ive never seen an angel fly so low.
I never said goodbye.
And now Im left to think about why, why I couldnt let you know.
Ive never seen an angel fly so low.