

The Chameleons UK, Denims And Curls

Denims and curls

Is this all that you are

No I think there's something more

Behind that barricaded door

Are you hiding in a bedroom singing away

To someone else's tunes

Are you frightened by the forces

We've unleashed in all our passion

Those who see you

Never see

And those who hear you

Never hear

They're just the way they'll always be

You'd better run little boy

Run little girl

Run little girl

Sack cloth and curls

Is this all that you are

Is this all that others see

Are they blind as well as stupid

They can lock you away

Just for thinking out loud

And throw away the key

No one's caring how you feel

Or what is or isn't real

This foolish world

Will hold you down

Screw your feet into the ground

But they can't take away the stars

Just like that night on the sands

I was there too

I held your hand

Where in the world is your inspiration

To say the things you're aching to say

Where in the world is your inspiration

To say the things you're aching to say

Wherever that turns out to be

Go there this day

That's what my teacher said to me

You'd better run little boy

Run little girl

This foolish world will hold you down

Screw your feet into the ground

But they can't take away the stars

Just like that night on the sands

I'll be there too

I'll hold your hand

Where in the world is your inspiration

To say the things you're aching to say

Where in the world is your inspiration

To say the things you're aching to say

Wherever that turns out to be

Go there this day

That's what my teacher said to me

That's what my teacher told me to say