

The Connells, Crown

The crown is off the one ahead of you
you down and out and side step through
been pounding out the crowded streets
ten o'clock in the morning

the streets rising up
your head is ringing
and everything...

gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out
could leave me out again
gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out
something's really here

you've got a world to tell
in the tower its round about
the cryer's calling out
to warn against the things we want
In the tower its round and round and round and round

well you wonder
how I once used to be
its like your brother said
its only head

gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out
its here, its here, its here
gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out
something's really here
something's really here

The crown is off the one ahead of you
you down and out and side step through
been pounding out the crowded streets
ten o'clock in the morning

the heat's rising up
your head is ringing
and everything...

gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out
could leave me out again
gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out
something's really here

gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out
could leave me out again
gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out
something's really here
something's really here