

The Idle Race, End Of The Road

There was peace and quiet for me
Down the walk, beside the sea
Things are going wrong, boy
Things are going wrong

I used to wake up in the morning
To the sound of the birds singing at my window
Please wait for me
I'll be there at the end of the road

Now the good things gone with the wind
It's back today, I've moved away
Things are going wrong, boy
Things are going wrong

I used to wake up in the morning
To the sound of the birds singing at my window
Please wait for me
I'll be there at the end of the road