

The Subways, Move To Newlyn

I'm gonna move to Newlyn
Find the light inside of me
Sail the Irish sea to Dublin
What will life ever make of me?

I see the kids play in the street
In their world so happily
My cousin Rick he still believes
There's a world he's yet to see
Carry on or fade away
Eventually there comes a day
We all see we are the same
With different things we choose to say
But what will you say?

I'm gonna hitch up to Glasgow
Learn the tricks I ought to know
An open book is still a mystery
So what will life ever make of me?

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My cousin Rick he still believes
There's a world he's yet to see
Carry on or fade away
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Over and down though hills and towns
In sunshine and in rain
No holding back, relief in that
I'll never feel the same
I'll go my own way

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