

# Tricky, Aftermath ( 1st Version )

"Let me tell you about my mother..." ( From the film, Blade Runner )

Martina :

For one, (more poor boy), there's someone  
For he for she  
For one (more poor boy), there's someone  
For him, for me

Tricky & Martina :

Your eyes resemble mine, you see as no others can  
Here inherit my kingdom, speak of our people's plan  
I'll be here for my baby, for my baby I'll be near  
So many things I need to tell you, things you need to hear

Tricky :

It was a day like no other  
Clocks (hanging off)  
It was said they dropped the bomb  
And I walked out the door  
Feeling lonely, (I see rain/as a ray)  
Thinking of what was once  
So I go in search of people  
(Song of) the inhabitants  
The air is filled with chemicals  
So this is the aftermath  
Walking over rubble  
Which was once (cause's calf)  
Down to the center  
Which used to be central

Martina :

So this is the aftermath

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"How can I  
"How can I  
How can I be sure  
In a world that's constantly changing  
How can I be sure

Just when I thought I was winning

Just when I thought I could not be stopped  
Just when I thought I was winning  
Just when I thought I could not be stopped  
how can I be sure