

# Turin Brakes, Other Side

Strolling through the garden, I can feel my shadow follow,  
He's a tragic little fellow, 'cos he's always left behind,  
Speeding through Australia, I've become time traveller  
I don't know where I've been, but this seems like a familiar scene

Back on the other side,  
What's on the other side of the world?  
What's on the other side,  
Back on the other side of the world?

Give my heart back to itself, the stranger who I knew so well,  
The image from the mirror, knows the place I've been  
Strolling through a garden, I can feel my shadow follow  
When the sunlight turns me hollow, won't you tell them all the things we did.

Back on the other side,  
What's on the other side of the world?  
Back on the other side,  
What's on the other side of the world?  
I'm back on the other side,  
What's on the other side of the world?  
we're back on the other side,  
What's on the other side of the world?

I want to be  
An old man,  
With a suntan and a watering can,  
As happy as a heatwave,  
As honest as a window  
Coming through the old gate,  
I can feel fate and I hope it's not too late

back on the other side,  
Back on the other side of the world  
Back on the other side,  
Back on the other side of the world,  
So you see me on the other side,  
So you see me on the other side of the world,  
So you see me on the other side,  
So you see me on the other side of the world

Strolling through the garden, I can feel my shadow follow,  
He's a tragic little fellow, 'cos he's always left behind