

The Gangway

My teacher doesn't stand a chance
When all I can think about is my schoolyard romance
He says "look at the next generation what a state"
I wouldn't laugh if I were you mate

Silence makes the darkest sound

Down The Gangway for some one on one
She unscrewed me with her cola bottle tongue
She's one of those who has an open mind
But she knows it all anyway
so I'm just wasting time

As silence makes the darkest sound

It's better when you're around

You know me

Inside out

You know when

To sit me down & sort me out

Growing up true is hard to do

Growing up true is hard to do

When I go to sleep at night

I Wake up blind because my dreams are so bright

can't wait to die come back as something else

knowing my luck I'll come back as myself

As money makes the world go down

It's better when you're around

You know me

Inside out

You know when To sit me down & sort me out

Growing up true is hard to do

Growing up true is hard to do

Growing up true is hard to do

Growing up true is hard to do

It all adds up to zero

& counts for nothing now

It all adds up to zero

When you're not around