Chaka Demus

Jamie T

[Chorus] A lot of people around here Lost the whites in their eyes I see the lust inside your heart So why don't you go and touch the sky?

[Verse 1]

Think with the head, argue with the gut Drafty, though leave the door open It might encourage customers in, I wish the barmaid shut Look like shit, down on my luck Two World Wars and one World Cup Screamed by the desperate divided crutch Used to have an empire, then we grew up Lost everything, who gives a fuck? Money in the jukebox rots all night Same shit bands, too much hype Everyone knows everyone sees fights Everyone drinks on the corner, right? Everyone knows as I see blood type Same we match, and we match alike I love her, she loves me, too That's why we get together

> [Chorus] A lot of people around here Lost the whites in their eyes I see the lust inside your heart And I don't wanna touch the sky

[Verse 2]

He's dizzy for Lizzy, I'm dizzy generally Scapegoated by a girl befriending me Not that I care, it's the only use for me She bounce off walls, through doors, I tend to be Everything I wanna be and everything less I stress this guess to front the mistress Heavy and heavy on your lungs, down your spine Shit, I got pleurisy You're leaving alone but you came together Who made the sun turn stormy weather? Leaving alone but you came together Who made the sun turn stormy weather?

> [Chorus] A lot of people around here Lost the whites in their eyes I see the lust inside your heart And I don't wanna touch the sky

> > [Verse 3]

She said, "Tonight, Jay, I'm gonna teach them a ballad" An Englishman in every coward I was kind of impressed by the way she dressed I've scoured this land to find a girl empowered Asked her again why her heart turned sour One of the ones that the boys devoured If you're gonna learn a song, gotta sing along There's an Englishman in every coward I got money in a jukebox, rots all night Same shit bands, too much hype Everyone knows everyone sees fights Everyone drinks in the corner, right? Everyone knows as I see blood type Same we match, and we match alike Well, I love her, she loving me too That's why we get together

[Chorus]

A lot of people around here Lost the whites in their eyes I see the lust inside your heart And I don't wanna touch the sky A lot of people around here Lost the whites in their eyes I see the lust inside your heart And I don't wanna touch the sky

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