

Boilermaker, Norman

Dug my head in a hole in the ground brought back the rain this time around
Turn my face away from the sun it doesn't take long to burn
Turn my back away from the sun it doesn't take long to burn
Bags of sand won't let the rain come in
Will you wait for me
When my time comes i'll be slow enough to stone
Will you carry out
Carry on with the orders you've been fed
All i know is what i was told when i was a kid
All i cared about is what i was told when i was a kid
Bags of sand won't let the rain come in
You turn till you come in
Turn my face away from the sun it doesn't take long to burn
Turn my back away from the sun it doesn't take long to burn
All i know is what i was told when i was a kid
All i cared about is what i was told when i was a kid