

Finley Quaye, Maverick A Strike

Yes eyes. Pick up. Bubble that, yeah.
When I come again to take away the pain.
Lift up your heart. When I come again to drive away the pain.
Lift up your art - I must know.
If it ain't of no flower dew.
It'll sure make you blue. Lift up your art.
If you don't know by now. Which way the wind is blowing.
Wicked gravity. If you don't know by now.
You may never know. When I come again to drive away the pain.
Lift up your art. If it ain't of optimism. I will pay no attention.
If you should know. I really need you. You would overcome. Feelings.
If it ain't of no flower dew. It sure ain't for you. Lift up your heart.
If it ain't of no flower dew. It'll sure make you blue. Lift up your heart.
Here I come again to drive away the pain.
When I come again to drive away the pain. Lift up your heart.
If you don't know by now. You may never know.
If you don't know which way the wind is blowing.
Wicked gravity.