

Joel Plaskett, Through & Through & Through

Im the Berlin Wall, Im a communist
Youre a wrecking ball in a summer dress
Youre the horizon line, Im the last sunset
I might be going down but Im not set yet
Im as white as a ghost, digging foolish gold
I will man my post but I wont do as Im told
Ive got a purple heart from a bloody war
I cant take it anymore, more, more
They say that good things come to those who wait
But if you snooze then you lose
So dont hesitate

Outta sight, outta mind, outta luck, outta wine
Dont you say that Im out of my fucking mind
Ive been talking trash but it aint my fault
Every time I move somebodys in my spot

Youve got nowhere to go
I know, I know, I know
Its only you and me
But good things come in three

You be April Stevens, Ill be April Wine
You be Israel, I will be Palestine
Come on Teach Me Tiger, come on and show me tricks
Let me take my time and take a couple lazy licks

Are you feeling blue?
Through & through & through
Where we find you now?
Around, around, around

All the dirty blondes, playing blue-eyed soul
You wont hear our songs on your radio
Every note we sing cant be solid gold
Every boy cant be Romeo

They say that good things come
To those who wait
Good things come
If you take the bait
In a rummage sale
At the Sally Ann!
Everything is cheap
Love should last a life
Or at least a year!
But it lasts a week
Im the Berlin Wall
And that aint all!
Im a total mess
Youre a wrecking ball
Im a wrecking ball!
In a summer dress