

Joseph Arthur, Evidence

I need a dream, I need a bigger dream
Tell me if you know what I mean
I wanna live, I wanna live in your camera
Take a picture of my heart with you

You could have
Evidence to know how I've been bad
Make me sad
Trying to find you in a world that's gone away

I wanna sing, I wanna sing on your radio
So you would know the way I feel
I wanna die, I wanna die on your TV show
And be reborn as something that's real

You could have
Evidence to know how I've been bad
Make me sad
Trying to find you in a world that's gone away
World that's gone away (x4)

Nobody son, I'm on the run under the gun
I'm not having any fun
What have I done, what have I done, what have I done
I don't even know what I've done.

You could have
Evidence to know how I've been bad
Make me sad
Trying to find you in a world that's gone away
World that's gone away (x8)