

Neil Finn, Hole In The Ice

Take it down, mess it up
Light a match, make a fire
Walk away as the money burns
It might just save your life
I play the happenstance
I see my fortune fly
Everytime you lift the cup
And another long day goes by

And I won't travel into the straw daylight desire
I wrote that, some Eskimo gave me the line

Sit back and watch the money burn
Five days in a hot house hell
Once youre gone theres no return
And theyre never gonna let you lie
I want my love to burn
Hotter than a comets tail
I want my bed to cry
And I never wanna let you down

And I wont travel into the straw daylight desire
I wrote that
some Eskimo gave me the line

And all I ever do is therapy one on one, one on one
And you and I we might want the same thing one on one, one on one
I don't want a teacher to remind me one on one, one on one
How to get something better out of my life

I play the happenstance
I see my fortune fly
Everytime I lift the cup
And another long day goes by
And I wont travel into the pale moonlight desire
I wrote that, some Eskimo gave me the line
Your freedom is so precious that it makes me hurt
I learnt that, my teacher was my loneliness
And wisdom can be passed on by the one who's left
And freedom is so precious that it makes it work