

# Oasis, Underneath The Sky

Theres a story-teller sleeping alone  
He has no face and he has no name  
And his where abouts is sort of unknown

All he needs is his life in a suitcase  
It belongs to a friend of a friend  
And as we drink to ourselves well amuse ourselves  
Underneath the sky  
Underneath the sky again  
Underneath the sky again

So wish me away to an unknown place  
And Im livin in a land with no name  
Ill be making a start with a brand new harp  
Stop me making sense once again

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They belong to a friend of a friend  
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Underneath the sky again  
Underneath the sky again  
Underneath the sky again  
Again  
Again  
Again  
Underneath the sky again