

Climbing Roses

I'm feelin' thirsty, gotta find myself a drink
There's a desert where my head should be, can't find the time to think
Of what I could or should have said to melt your frozen head when we were lonely

If life's a game then we play for just one team
Dressed in black and white and workin' for our dream
Of being together 'til we're dead but never gettin' old too slowly

Ch It might feel prickly but things are never what they seem
You live a life of royalty though you know you'll never be queen
We take a dreary dance-hall and recreate the scene
Take my hand and take me to your bed . . . of climbing roses

My heart is bleedin', a vein has sprung a leak
It's the fear of what your passions are, and the havoc they might wreak
There's something running wild inside and with time it's only gettin' bolder

Though time is passin' quickly, we're gonna find a lucky break
We're clearly working hard enough to win for goodness sake
Just waitin' for the cards to fall, dealin' from the comfort of my shoulder

<<chorus>>

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