

Wot's uh the deal – Pink Floyd

Heaven sent the promised land
Looks alright from where I stand
'Cause I'm the man on the outside looking in

Waiting on the first step
Show me where the key is kept
Point me down the right line because it's time

To let me in from the cold
Turn my lead into gold
'Cause there's a chill wind blowing in my soul
And I think I'm growing old

Flash the readies
What's, uh the deal?

Got to make it to the next meal
Try to keep up with the turning of the wheel

Mile after mile (mile after mile)

Stone after stone (stone after stone)

You turn to speak but you're alone

Million miles from home, you're on your own

So let me in from the cold
Turn my lead into gold
'Cause there's a chill wind blowing in my soul
And I think I'm growing old

Fire bright by candlelight
And her by my side

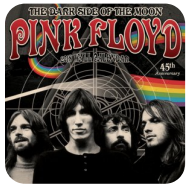
And if she prefers we will never stir again

Someone sent the promised land
And I grabbed it with both hands

Now I'm the man on the inside looking out

Hear me shout "Come on in,
What's the news and where you been?"

'Cause there's no wind left in my soul
And I've grown old



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych