On Another Day

Just when I thought I was free You'd fire up those things, deep inside of me And fool myself, oh and I'd believe you And I'd go along for a day or two

Never seems it's black or white If only I had second sight

On another day, in another life I could have been Picasso, and painted you in blue On another day, in another life I could have been your radio, singing baby please don't go

Spent your time, oh, for all to see, Forgetting the things, that you'd promised me Told yourself, oh, no one can tame you You tried more than once, for a day or two

Everything's just day and night And I was blinded by the light

On another day, in another life I could have been like Lennon, and give it all up for you On another day, in another life I could have been your Bogart, and you could be Bacall

Do you think I know Do you'd think you'd show me Anything in your mind's eye

Never seems it's black or white If only I had second sight

On another day, in another life I could have been Picasso, and painted you in blue On another day, in another life I could have been your radio, singing baby please don't go

Turn back the tide, see what you could do All the best stories, they're never true See what you could do All the best stories, they're never true

Track 3: On Another Day Band: The Krell

Album: One Degree Too Far

Composers: Spike N.Milliken & Paul Murray

ISRC: UK6JM1400003

CD Album UPC: 700461142621

© The Krell 2014 / Spike N.Milliken, Paul Murray