Stones in your pockets- sung

Have you ever wondered why, the lights always turn red

have you ever noticed that , the good aways end up dead

black and white, they are both **alright**, but you always end up brown

stones in your pockets brining you down (x2)

have you ever wondered why the lights always turn red

have you ever noticed that , the good aways end up dead

black and white, they are both are red, but you always end up brown

stones in your pockets brining you down (x2)

I am sailing away

I am sailing away on the rest of the way

but somebody say, i am sailing away but i am doing ok

there is **a frown**

have you ever wondered why the flies always bug you

winter days, summer hays, the sky is never blue

you got pets, **but never the vets** , even your fish drown

stones in your pockets brining you down (x2)

have you ever wondered why they never have your size

have you ever noticed that your camera always lies

when you are square , everything is unfair, the world is always round

stones in your pockets brining you down (x2)

i am sailing away, i am sailing away on the **crest** of the way

but **somebody say** , i am sailing away but i am doing okay

its a frown

stones in your pockets brining you down (x6)