

# Flying Circus, Mrs Richards Woke Me Up

See her walking down the street, look the other way  
Just a brown-eyed girl whos walking away from me  
Who will ask her how she feels, she never talks to me  
She doesnt know who I am  
And if she did she wouldnt like me  
But I see her lips moving up and down, she doesnt say a word  
All she ever says to me is  
Sha la la la ....  
See her walking down the street, look the other way  
Just a brown-eyed girl whos way outa my league  
I hear shes got a place down on Arcadia Street  
Next to a park, so she likes living next to trees  
And if you wanna go out  
If you wanna go dancing, if you wanna get away  
We want the same thing, you and me baby  
And as I always say, Mrs Richards please  
I want that house that shes been living in  
And I dont know what I want anymore  
I dont know what I need  
And you woke me up in the middle of a dream  
Well, Joe comes around and says, &quot;Car troubles, man  
And if it goes on like this well be stuck here for the next year or two  
But lets get a lift into town, lets go to Galleria  
Lets get a bottle of whiskey I got some dying to do  
Whered that girl go now, whered she run off to?  
I had her number, we couldve had something really good  
Soon as you love something, it goes and dies on you  
And every silver lining has a cloud that wants to rain down on you  
And as I always say, Mrs Richards please  
I want that house that shes been living in  
And I dont know what I want anymore  
I dont know what I need  
And you woke me up in the middle of a dream  
How about that hole in the wall  
And if we live like this therell be nothing left for us  
For me and you  
What if the sky falls, what if we see it coming?  
Give me a cigarette baby, I wanna die for you  
And as I always say, Mrs Richards please  
I want that house that shes been living in  
And I dont know what I want anymore  
I dont know what I need  
And you woke me up in the middle of a dream