

Jon Kenzie

Tunnel eyes

*Don't stop them now they're in a rush
They're squeezing through the crowd
And no one makes a fuss
They should take their leave
Cause their gonna need some time
To breathe it out
All that they've breathed in
Then they set the dial
To again begin*

*Bus loads of cars sitting at the bar
They bubble and boil on the boulevard
Snapping at the wheels
Never going so far
To taste the muffled dim
Wearing warm coats of the sticky smoke
Where the town scars cling*

*They see through tunnel eyes
While the colour walks by their side
Oh they see through tunnel eyes
While the colour it walks by their side
Oh the colour walks by their side*

*Stepping through the hum on stickless gum
The shine of their shoes is more than their mood
Reflections in the glass
Show's all the mannequins walking past
And day to day on their weary bones
All the town scars lay*

*They see through tunnel eyes
While the colour walks by their side
Oh they see through tunnel eyes
While the colour it walks by their side
Oh the colour walks by their side*

*Oh they see through tunnel eyes
While the colour it runs by their side
Oh they see through tunnel eyes
While the colour it runs by the side
Oh the colour it run's down the side*

Credits

*from Not Much Technical Stuff, released August 12, 2011
Written By Jon Kenzie*

*Jon Kenzie - Vox / guitar
Ben Williams - Guitar
Stevie Williams - Ubass
Eryl Roberts - Drums
Sam Gray - Violin*

