



CHRISTINE SWEET

The Music

The Metaphor

(Music & Lyrics Christine Sweet)

When a flower grows she don't care who knows
She never takes away her beauty
She grows on the ground for everyone to be found
Gives her honey to the whole community

From every monday all the way to sunday
She opens with every new day
Until she falls back to the ground

Chorus:

I think you've got your feet back on the floor (shoobydoowa, shoobydobydoowa}
Unconsciously your mind will be more open for (shoobydoowa, shoobydobydoowa}
When some things need to change
When bad things have to fade away
When you have to save the day

Hey hey hey hey hey hey (shoobydoowa, shoobydobydoowa}
Hey hey hey hey hey hey (shoobydoowa, shoobydobydoowa}
To get the message through the door
We'll sing it in a metaphor, long live the metaphor

Some things can better be left unsaid
But when it's clinging in my head I better write it in a song
And maybe baby baby maybe,
You think I'm a little crazy, Well I was crazy all along

Chorus:

I think you've got your feet back on the floor (shoobidoowa, shoobidibidowa}
Unconsciously your mind will be more open for (shoobidoowa, shoobidibidowa}
When some things need to change
When bad things have to fade away
When you have to save the day

Hey hey hey hey hey hey (shoobydoowa, shoobydobydoowa}
Hey hey hey hey hey hey (shoobydoowa, shoobydobydoowa}
To get the message through the door
We'll sing it in a metaphor
Long live the metaphor
To get the message through the door
We'll sing it in a metaphor, long live the metaphor