

PROOF

SOON OUR FORTUNES WILL BE MADE, MY DARLING
AND WE WILL LEAVE THIS LOATHSOME LITTLE TOWN
SILVER BELLS JINGLING FROM YOUR BLACK LIZARD BOOTS, MY BABY
SILVER FOIL TO TRIM YOUR WEDDING GOWN

IT'S TRUE THE TOOLS OF LOVE WEAR DOWN
TIME PASSES A MIND WANDERS IT SEEMS MINDLESS, BUT IT DOES
SOMETIMES I SEE YOU FACE AS IF THROUGH READING GLASSES
AND YOUR SMILE SEEMS SOFTER THAN IT WAS

PROOF SOME PEOPLE GONNA CALL YOU UP
TELL YOU SOMETHING THAT YOU ALREADY KNOW
PROOF SANE PEOPLE GO CRAZY ON YOU
SAY ''NO MAN, THAT WAS NOT THE DEAL WE MADE
I GOT TO GO, I GOT TO GO''

AITH FAITH IS AN ISLAND IN THE SETTING SUN
BUT PROOF, YES PROOF IS THE BOTTOM LINE FOR EVERYONE
MY FACE, MY RACE DON'T MATTER ANYMORE
MY SEX, MY CHEQUES ACCEPTED AT THE DOOR

HALF MOON HIDING IN THE CLOUDS, MY DARLING
AND THE SKY IS FLECKED WITH SIGNS OF HOPE
RAISE YOUR WEARY WINGS AGAINST THE RAIN, MY BABY
WASH YOUR TANGLED CURLS WITH GAMBLER'S SOAP

If you have corrections or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**

