Next To Me

Alan Cumming

Sometimes I hear your whistle as I walk the dogs across the skateboard park,
And though I know you've gone uptown I look for you in every doorway on St Mark's,
Cause even though I'm not a canine, and my bark is usually benign,
Whatever I'm sniffing I'll drop and come running for you.
I once said that "I'm not an alcoholic. There's just always something to be celebrated".
Well true to form I'm pretty woozy this morning, cause last night I was inebriated.You're next to me so everything must be alright,
You're next to me so I must have made it home last night,
It can't have been too mortifying, though I do remember trying a handstand against a mirrored wall.But "Oh I love, you let me",
And didn't then forget me
But took me home so tell me did I fall?You're next to me, so nothing really matters anyway.
You're next to me, and I feel like I'm on my holidaysAnd I mean that the British way like lying on a beach sipping through the alcohol,
Not the American way which involves religion and is absolutely no fun at all.
Not that I mean to demean your lovely nation after all it made you and you're a sensation.
The jubilation of our present situation could make me lose the urge for any form of masturbation
It's sensational; that you are next to me, so everything must be alright.You are next to me, so I must have made it home last night.
You are next to me, so nothing really matters anyway.
You are next to me, and I feel like I'm on my holidays.Im amazed that you are next to me.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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