

Walking On The Spot

Crowded House

The odd times we slip
And slither down the dark hall
Fingers point from old windows
An eerie shadow falls
Walking on the spot
To show that I'm alive
Moving every bone in my body
From side to side
Will we be in our minds when the dawn breaks?
Can we look the milkman in the eye?
The world is somehow different, you have all been changed
Before my very eyes
Walk around your home
And pour yourself a drink
Fire one more torpedo, baby
Watch the kitchen sink
Lounging on the sofa, maybe
See the living room die
Dishes are unwashed and broken
All you do is cry
Will we be in our minds when the dawn breaks?
Can we look the milkman in the eye?
The world is somehow different, you have all been changed
Before my very eyes
Dishes are unwashed and broken
All you do is cry
Will we be in our minds when the dawn breaks?
Can we look the milkman in the eye?
The world is somehow different, you have all been changed
Before my very eyes

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