

Stolen Property (Rehearsal)

The Triffids

There's someone standing in the rain like they have no place to go
Maybe that someone is you, maybe someone you don't aim to know
 Maybe lost possessions
 Maybe stolen property
You just lie around waiting on a signal from heavenNever had to heal any deep incision
 Darling you are not moving any mountains
 You are not seeing any visions
 You are not freeing any people from prison
Just an aphorism for every occasionAs if the only thing that ever matters
 is your place at the table
 You never read the writing on the label
 when you drank from the bottle
 it said Keep Away From Children
 This is stolen property, this is stolen property
 Let her run away
 Let her run, let her run away
 She can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now
 She don't belong any more, learn the hard way
 She don't belong here anymore
 Finders keepers, losers weepers
 Finders keepers, losers weepersThis is stolen property, this is stolen property
 Reach out in the darkness now she's not there
 Reach out it's getting darker now she's not there
Reach out it's getting darker nowShe don't belong anymore, learn this the hard way
 She don't belong here any more
 You stumble, sometimes fall
 Pick yourself up! Hold yourself up to the light!
 Duck your head! Watch for the blade!
 Can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now
 This is stolen property
 This is stolen property
 This is stolen property
 This is stolen property

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