

# 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 heaven  
Never 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 occasion  
As 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 weepers  
This 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 now  
She 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.

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