

Things (Alternative Version) [Bonus Track]

Frightened Rabbit

Well, here's the evidence of human existence
A splitting bin bag next to two damp boxes
And I cannot find the name for them

They hardly show that I have lived And the dust, it settles on these things
Displays my age again
Like a new skin made from old skin

That had barely been lifted I didn't need these things, I didn't need them, oh
Pointless artifacts from a mediocre past
So I shed my clothes, shed my flesh

Down to the bone and burnt the rest I didn't need these things, I didn't need them, oh
Took them all to bits, turned them outside in
And I left them on the floor

And ran for dear life through the door, oh Useless objects, I gathered a storm of shit
A dim and silent shed full of your life supplies
When all you need's a coffin

And your Sunday best to smarten up the end At the front gate, what a reward awaits
One bite of loaf from the Holy Ghost
An eternity of suffering

In the company of all those Christian men I didn't need these things, I didn't need them, oh
Pointless artifacts from a mediocre past
So I shed my clothes, I shed my flesh

Down to the bone and burned the rest I didn't need these things, I didn't need them, oh
Took them all to bits, turned them outside in
And I left them on the floor

And ran for dear life through the door, oh Never need these things, I'll never need them, oh
This is you and me, you're my human heat
And the things are only things

And nothing brings me like you bring me, oh I never need these things, I'll never need them, oh
Never going back, so we can drop the past
And we'll leave it on the floor
And run for dear life through the door, oh

Songwriters

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