

Humdrum

Peter Gabriel

I saw the man at J.F.K.
He took your ticket yesterday
In the humdrum I ride tandem with a random
Things don't run the way I planned them
In the humdrum Hey Valentina, do you want me to beg?
You got me cooking I'm a hard boiled egg
In the humdrum Empty my mind - I find it hard to cope
Listen to my heart - don't need no stethoscope Seem' to me that television
She come to cut me a deep incision
In the humdrum Empty my mind - I find it hard to cope
Listen to my heart - don't need no stethoscope Out of woman come the man
Spend the rest of his life gettin back where he can
As a bow, so a dove
As below, so above
>From the black hole
Come the tadpole
With the dark soul
In coal she burn, she burn As I drove into the sun
Didn't dare look where I had begun
Lost among echoes of things not there
Watching the sound forming shapes in the air
>From the white star
Came the bright scar
Our amobea
My little liebe schoen

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