

Walking On the Spot

Crowded House

All the times we slip
Slither down the dark hole
Fingers point from old windows
An eerie shadow falls Walking on the spot
Make sure 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
Wash 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

Songwriters

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