

# Draw The Line

David Gray

Well we had to grab on something  
So we're pulling at the threads  
And now the world's unraveling  
Inside our very heads  
Glasses smeared with lipstick  
Hungry eyes out in the street  
Same old bodies moving  
To the same old beat  
Had to draw the line  
All this talk can hypnotize you and  
We can ill afford  
To give ourselves to sentiment  
When our time is oh so short  
Names beneath the lichen  
On these cemetery stones  
And carnivals of silverfish  
Waiting to dance upon our bones  
Have to draw the line, have to draw the line  
Have to draw the line, have to draw the line  
I've been doubting yours baby  
I've been doubting mine  
I've been out of circulation  
Where the sun don't shine  
I've been doubting fame and wealth  
Charity, even love itself  
Draw the line  
I ain't saying he's bad baby  
I ain't saying he's good  
Merely that he ain't so different  
Neath his executioners hood  
In the name of liberty  
In the name of brotherhood  
Have to draw the line  
Have to draw the line  
Need to take some pride baby  
Need to take some heart  
Need to take evasive action  
When the rumpus start  
Here we are buck naked baby

But where should we begin  
When it's not the flesh we're after  
But the howlin' ghost within  
Have to draw the line  
Need to draw the line  
Had to draw the line  
Need to draw the line  
Have to draw the line  
Pack your bags we're going home  
Pack your bags we're going yeah  
Had to draw the line  
Pack your bags we're going home  
Pack your bags we're going yeah  
Help me draw the line  
Pack your bags we're going home

Songwriters

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