The Selfish Giant

Storynory

Celebrate the passing drugs
Put them on the back seat while
They're coursing in your blood'Cause there are monsters oh
Walking down Argyle Street
Where the evening colors go (it's true)I had a dream that you were leaving
It's hard to be a lover when the TV's on
And nothing is in your eyesI had a dream that you were leaving
Where every atom falling in the universe
Is passing through our mindsPress yourself to me right now
Push yourself deep down now
To the dark hills I must go
Where the shadows hide
Waiting for the final call
It's coming down the lineI had a dream that you were leaving
It's hard to be a lover when the TV's on
And nothing is in your eyesI had a dream that you were leaving
Where every atom falling in the universe
Is passing through our mindsI had a dream that you were leaving
I had a dream that you were leaving
It's hard to be a lover when the TV's on
And nothing is in your eyesI had a dream that you were leaving
Where every atom falling in the universe
Is passing through our mindsI had a dream that you were leaving
I had a dream that you were leaving

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