Committed

A Flock of Seagulls

Take your time for book changing before rearranging
Don't you know that it's cold in here
It's been a long time since I've heard from you there
Let me tell you about the place I liveFour walls and a wooden fence
I get a letter from you every week
You want to tell me it's a recommence
When you're committed there's a hole in the wallCommitted
And I'm bustling it all
Committed
There's a hole in your headCommitted
Makes me wish I was dead
Every day I walk in the field
I see the grass and the trees so realI look up at the sky so blue
I wonder why I never hear from you
Well I'm committed
There's a whole in the wallCommitted
And I'm bustling it all
Committed
There's a hole in your headMakes me wish I was dead
Every day I exercise
In a yard with a big high wall
There's a man with a nice green coatHe gets his pencils and he makes a note
And I'm committed
There's a hole in the wall
CommittedAnd I'm bustling it all
Committed
Like a hole in your head
CommittedMakes me wish I was dead
Committed
Committed
CommittedCommitted
Committed
Committed

Songwriters
M. SCORE, A. SCORE, F. MAUDSLEY, P. REYNOLDSPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/