

# 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 amoebea  
My little liebe schoen

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