Because We're Dead

Slow Club

Well I dont know what Im doing here
I could say that I do, but I dont
You could wrap a million candles into a torch
And hope that it steers you homeYou could cut all the telephone wires
And hope that nobody does get through
I might not have the power of telepathy
But Im gonna be contacting youBecause I borrowed a book that I saw
Was planted deep inside your bag
It gave me an excuse to see you again
But Im not a thief, Ill give it backAnd dont you ever wonder who's living in that house?
Its too small for people we all said
But theres people in the floorboards said the mouseAnd I showed you the things that I made
You didnt think that they were too great
But Im glad that you thought
And didnt think what youre taught
Because everybody else's mind is greyAnd we kept up that act for two dates before it needed glue
Well I didnt drink what you drank
You didnt sink when I sank
So theres little else for us to doAnd dont you ever wonder who's living in that house?
Its too small for people we all said
But theres people in the floorboards said the mouseWell I didnt say goodbye today
Oh I did it the coward's way
I tied it to the neck of a seafaring deck
That was sailing on down your way
But you pour petrol all over
The ship you used to sail to sea
You didnt think that youd be coming home again
So you set fire to meDont you ever ponder on things we never said?
Yes I did, but when we were kids
Now its too late, because were dead
Because were dead
Because were dead
Because were dead
Because were dead

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