## **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 home You 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

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