

We Went Thataway

Glenn Tilbrook

Monkeys dancing on a hot tin tray
A jaded palette with a fat lip
I think that we went thataway
We've given ourselves the slip Taking it down yet another peg
Tightening our belts and girding our loins
So let's make an omelette of golden eggs
And you can toss some coins Here's half a chance I must be off
Perhaps I should have gone some time ago
A long time ago and far away
I had a dream and still some pride
Along the way my head was turned
When the trickle became a tide Monkeys dancing on a hot tin tray
A jaded palette with a fat lip
I think that we went thataway
We've given ourselves the slip Taking it down yet another peg
Tightening our belts and girding our loins
So let's make an omelette of golden eggs
And you can toss some coins I thought, I deserved a little treat
You should see the looks that I get driving this
It's not like me but I'm lost for words
I know I've deceived you endlessly
I tell everyone that we're good friends
But the truth is plain for you and me Monkeys dancing on a hot tin tray
A jaded palette with a fat lip
I think that we went thataway
We've given ourselves the slip Taking it down yet another peg
Tightening our belts and girding our loins
So let's make an omelette of golden eggs
And you can toss some coins So this is over get the plot?
I cannot give what I haven't got
I've got in touch with the inner me
And the inner me says that I'm
Unhappy and should get shot of you Monkeys dancing on a hot tin tray
A jaded palette with a fat lip
I think that we went thataway
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Tightening our belts and girding our loins
So let's make an omelette of golden eggs
And you can toss some coins

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