Deep Pile Dreams

Ian Brown

I've seen you
You've never been yourself
That's what you pay your shrink for
You're mean, you thinking of no one but yourself
What do you think all the love's for?I only ever wanted the one with the flag
But all you ever wanted was a sixty dollar bag
And a cheap limousine for your deep pile dream
On the highwayShut your mouth and bend down low
Sit back and watch the flowers grow
People change but it was never a game
Go wash your face and your hands cause we all look the sameI only ever wanted the one with the flag
But all you ever wanted was a sixty dollar bag
And a cheap limousine for your deep pile dream
On the highwaySee no hear no, so why do you go and speak so
Talking pouring scorn on the bold
I closed the door on your cold breath wish
You went and gave your tongue to a devil on a dishI only ever wanted the one with the flag
But all you ever wanted was a sixty dollar bag
And a cheap limousine for your deep pile dream
On the highwayI only ever wanted the one with the flag
But all you ever wanted was a sixty dollar bag
And a cheap limousine for your deep pile dream
On the highway

Songwriters
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