

Idea Track

Idlewild

Dear Hugh Miller, I've thought it through for a while but it doesn't get any easier

And three months on in this bad design won't make it feel any easier

Your grave, it's your grave
Dear Hugh Miller, it's four months now from when we started and nothing feels
much easier.

I sit and stare in a cork tiled room and it doesn't get much easier.

Your grave, it's your grave
Pretend it works a while, it's transmitted live

Pretend it works a while (you don't try)

Pretend it works a while, it's transmitted live

Pretend it works a while (don't try)
Dear Hugh Miller, it's four months now from when we started and nothing
feels much easier.

I sit and stare in a cork tiled room and it doesn't get much easier.

Your grave, it's your grave
Pretend it works a while, it's transmitted live

Pretend it works a while (you don't try)

Pretend it works a while, it's transmitted live

Pretend it works a while (don't try)
Your grave, it's your grave
Pretend it works a while, it's transmitted live

Pretend it works a while (you don't try)

Pretend it works a while, it's transmitted live

Pretend it works a while (don't try)
I don't care if I don't have an idea track, it's an idea track, it's an idea

I don't care if I don't have an idea track, it's an idea track, it's an idea

Your grave, it's your grave.

Songwriters

Fairfoull, Bob / Newton, Colin / Pryce-Jones, Rod / Woomble, Roddy
Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>