

Cantatonia, Lost Cat

Lost cat in Arthur Street, black and white
If you go, I'll come without a fight

I'm sick of hearing damning words of you
Come cursing through my head
And I'm too proud to sit here
Chasing time, wasting things we shared
Or thought we had?

You said I'm digging you a home
Truth is - you left a long time ago

And you can turn it on and play the innocent
Though you've been caught
And I'm too proud to sit here
Saying everything is how it was
Never been this sure

Take it from where you want to grow
There's always tomorrow
I'd rather have you smile
Than have you fall
No matter where you go

Ten men in Trelleborg succeed
All those in Arthur Street will walk free

And you can turn it on and play at anything
You ever wanted to
Cause you're not dull
And I'm not strong enough to carry on
Wondering how we're gonna see this through?