

# Everything But The Girl, Mine

Blown in winds of mischance  
He would stay but that's not his way  
What escape for her she swims in the dark  
In too deep but still waves - "I'm okay  
And I don't need his name, thank you  
Mine fits me nicely and mine will do"

Unsteady footsteps can't walk alone yet  
He's sends a postcard says he's in debt  
Now she's treading water got a back room to let  
Curses in the backyard neighbors on the doorstep  
"You must give your child a name some time"  
Well you mean his and what's wrong with mine?"

Sometimes she could kill him  
Sometimes this house gets too small  
She drives him to distraction  
To see if he will fall  
But if the truth were told  
Which it never is  
With a family like that  
Who needs enemies  
She'd be better on her own  
You sink her like a stone