Marillion, Throw Me Out

In our house Twos a crowd You threw me out Of my own life You seem want to be a friend

In our house Twos a crowd No more trouble No more strife You seem to be at your wits end I tore apart my oldest friend

How my heart jumped And may head thumped As this hard earth Came up and bumped As I was dumped

And you threw me out And you threw me out

Stood at the boundary Without a clue Unrequired Losing you.. Testing your patience Every day Opening drawers Getting in the way

And making a mess While youre trying to clean I guess thats my function.. Know what I mean..

Throw me out Dont worry babe Im recyclable Ill biodegrade Ill biodegrade

Im recyclable Im recyclable