

Treble Charger, Just What They Told Me

I Guess what concerns me the most
We're getting any younger so we like to boast
Are the cracks and fissures splintering our lovely lives?
Our acceptance of the shiny brand-new kitchen knives?

So I have decided not to live that way
I still behave in public
And I don't confuse the night with day
And I'm better off please don't say
We know you'll never live without
You have no way to keep it out

I pray
That I'll be saved before too long
Another two or three days
And I'll get it wrong

A patch of thistle
Measuring our early grave
With waxy gleam
We stroll along the colonnade

And I have decided not to live that way
I still behave in public
And I don't confuse the night with day
And I'm better off please don't say
We know you'll never live without
You have no way to keep it out

I did just what they told me
I'm just trying to make my way
I did just what they told me