

A Flock Of Seagulls, Committed

(M. Score, A. Score, F. Maudsley, P. Reynolds)

Take your time for book changing before rearranging

Don't you know that it's cold in here

It's been a long time since I've heard from you there

Let me tell you about the place I live

Four walls and a wooden fence

I get a letter from you every week

You want to tell me it's a recommence

When you're committed there's a hole in the wall

Committed

And I'm bustling it all

Committed

There's a hole in your head

Committed

Makes me wish I was dead

Every day I walk in the field

I see the grass and the trees so real

I look up at the sky so blue

I wonder why I never hear from you

Well I'm committed

There's a whole in the wall

Committed

And I'm bustling it all

Committed

There's a hole in your head

Makes me wish I was dead

Every day I exercise

In a yard with a big high wall

There's a man with a nice green coat

He gets his pencils and he makes a note

And I'm committed

There's a hole in the wall

Committed

And I'm bustling it all

Committed

Like a hole in your head

Committed

Makes me wish I was dead

Committed

Committed

Committed

Committed

Committed

Committed