

Bownik, As Good As Dead

Tonight I will stumble upon the fence,
Every minute I get, I spent with you

I know you care for our love affair,
but if you keep me outside you're as good as dead
In my head
We laugh instead, I've never been your pet,
so take my filthy hand and lie down by the lake
I'm ready

You're too bright to keep my eyes on you
And it's free
You're too bright to keep my eyes on you

And you're a trouble now
Your papers torn into pieces
We're far away, and down
And you're a trouble now
Your papers torn into pieces
We're far away, far away, you're down

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but if you keep me outside you're as good as dead
In my head
We laugh instead, I've never been your pet,
so take my filthy hand and lie down by the lake.

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You're too bright to keep my eyes on you