

Electric Soft Parade, Biting The Soles Of My Feet

You don't get out much
You hardly know what to decide
And nothing ever gets you down

You don't get up to much
And nothing comes of it
And nothing ever gets you down

And as the taking rushes in
I realise what could have been
And everything I ever saw
Came quickly as it had not before

Do you and I see it the same way
I think about it every day

You don't get out much
You hardly know what to decide
And nothing ever gets you down

You don't get up to much
And nothing comes of it
And nothing ever gets you down

And as the taking rushes in
I realise what could have been
And everything I ever saw
Came quickly as it had not before

Do you and I see it the same way
I think about it every day

And life goes on
And life goes on...

And as the taking rushes in
I realise what could have been
And everything I ever saw
Came quickly as it had not before

Do you and I see it the same way
I think about it every day
Do you and I see it the same way
I think about it every day...
Do you and I see it the same way...