

# 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...