

Emm Gryner, Your Sort Of Human Being

I don't think I'm going to Soho for spring
You wouldn't be caught alive at the Garrik with me

Did I die with daisies?
Did I go with the wind?
Did I, did I burden you with it?

I seem to pace across the floor tile
Jammed up inside
I made the digger dig a little deeper
'Cause I can't believe it died

Was I not your sort of human being?
Was I not your kind of creature?
Tell me how unworthy
I seemed when you got thinking about it
I seemed when you got thinking about it

So my love song isn't hard enough for you
Did I lose my tune to one of Jupiters moons, oh yeah

Did I pass with the centuries, in your coventry house?
Did I, did I call your name too loud?

Oh well...

I seem to pace across the floor tile
Jammed up inside
I made the digger dig a little deeper
'Cause I can't believe it died

Was I not your sort of human being?
Was I not your kind of creature?
Tell me how unworthy
I seemed when you got thinking about it

Was I not your sort of human being?
Was I not your kind of creature?
Tell me how unworthy
I seemed when you got thinking about it
I seemed when you got thinking about it
I seemed when you got thinking about it
Your thoughts fade when you're thinking about it

Uhh...