

# Gomez, Wharf Me

Mr. Jones, you've been wasted before  
Rest your head on this dirty old floor  
And everybody's mind turned to what they knew before  
And everybody's mind turned off

She falls inbetween

Close your eyes, you'll be dreaming once more  
Candlelight, things are clearer than before  
Everybody's mind turned to what they knew before  
Everybody's mind turned off

She falls inbetween  
She falls inbetween

Maddest, maddest, maddest day  
When I'm by your door, come out to play  
We will dance and we will sway  
We will go so far you'll want to stay

Saddest, saddest, saddest day  
When I'm by your door, on winter's day

She falls inbetween  
She falls inbetween