

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