

Gryner Emm, Your Sort Of Human Being

I don't think I'm going to Soho for spring
You wouldn't be caught alive at the Garrick with me
Did I die with the daisies
Did I go with the wind
Did I did I burden you with this
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
So my love song isn't hard enough for you
Did I lose my tune to one of Jupiter's moons
Did I pass with the centuries in your Coventry house
Did I did I call your name too loud?
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