

# Hugh Cornwell, I Don't Mind

That's me in that car on that road in that light  
That's you looking good saying things feeling right  
That's us in that frame on that shelf what a sight  
Never thought I could be riding like this tonight  
Life can be a breeze or it can strike me blind  
I don't mind

That's me in that plane flying over the pond  
That's you wondering where on earth you belong  
That's us making sense where it all could go wrong  
Never thought that I could be so healthy so long  
Meet me by the exit or under the sign  
I don't mind

That's me with that axe and I'm just taking aim  
That's you making plans on the practical plane  
That's us having fun setting up down the lane  
Never thought I could make it and not miss the train  
Take the day off or open the wine  
I don't mind

That's me making hay when the sun wants to shine  
That's you loving rain and the difficult times  
That's us making love making up solving crimes  
Never thought that I'd try to start towing your line  
Take me by the hand or call me a swine  
I don't mind