

Prefab Sprout, Lions In My Own Garden (Exit Someone)

Hey, I'm sorry if I go too fast
Tonight, let's pretend that this will last
I've got a dream you would like to sleep until

Oh, I'm sorry to dwell on the past
I'd better say nothing at all
But I've got this friend who thinks he's in love with you
And it doesn't sum it up to say he's singing the blues
And whoever learnt to walk in somebody else's shoes?
He's screaming because he's found something to lose

So you're living in Eden where, apples are good
But every narrow miracle, takes place on Earth
Yeah, some militia have arrived and, the percussion has come
and they're pounding out messages loud on the drum
The rumours have started that we are both young
Lions in my own garden, exit someone

That's what I'll shout when you just stay out of reach
And it doesn't sum it up to say I'm singing the blues
And whoever learnt to walk in somebody else's shoes?
I'm screaming because I've found something to lose

And it doesn't sum it up to say I'm singing the blues
And whoever learnt to walk in somebody else's shoes?
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And I'm pounding out messages loud on the drum
The rumours have started that we are both young
Lions in my own garden, exit someone