

Runga Bic, Dust

Blades of grass
That shiver as I pass
The world's asleep but I'm awake
I'm walking home home again
Morning stars
Left my shoes back at the bar
Didn't know my house was quite so far,
So far from anywhere
Strange how the ground
Seems up-side down
And morning - it starts without me
Did I let you down?
Should I come around?
Would that make things better baby?
You and I
We get along just fine
But oh, we both want to be right
It's just not possible
Change your mind
Or maybe I'll change mine
But either way we won't arrive
At something plausible
I'll see you 'round
When you're in town
And you can pretend to hate me
All trace of love
Has turned to dust
Which I've been collecting lately.