

# Something For Kate, Tommorow And The Next D

walked for hours so i can think for a minute  
this is a crowded road and i've got a speed limit  
drag me out of my bed cos i'm drowning in it  
pick up a clean slate and beat me to death with it  
and if you scrub it hard enough it might  
shine (x3)

going over all the things you said  
i carve you out of a tree  
to get you out of my head  
and all the peace keeping troops are dead  
of all my problems you're the best one yet and  
if you hate me then sign along the dotted  
line (x6)

yeah  
let's go to heaven that sounds like fun  
let's go scratch yellow paint from the sun  
i know it's easier said than done  
but i've got a funny feeling that everything is  
fine (x6)