

# Something With Numbers, Goodbye Mickey Finn

Dig the ditch Dig the ditch of destiny  
With the spade, with the spade of apathy  
Your digging boots will stay clean  
Until you realize where you've been

Its not what you do that says who you are  
The way you do it is who you are  
As long as the clock keeps ticking, you'll go  
wherever the wind blows  
As long as there's life worth living, you'll go  
Wherever you go

Build the wall build the wall of loneliness  
With the brick of hope and trust  
your aching hands will curl up  
Then you'll realize what you've done

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The way you do it is who you are  
As long as the clock keeps ticking, you'll go  
wherever the wind blows  
As long as there's life worth living, you'll go  
Wherever you go

As long as they're beating the drums  
Then the race isn't won  
Until you've opened your eyes  
On your ordinary life

If the clock keeps ticking you'll go  
Wherever the wind blows

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