

The Housemartins, We're Not Deep

You can put it down to lack of patience
You can put it down to lack of sleep
But it's in my head to stay in bed
Tucked under the sheets

They said if you try to get on I'd get on
They said there were chances
But now my chance has gone

And I know what you think
What you think about me
Thoughts like that sink home
To you we're not deep

Now it may be a sad reflection
On the way young people feel
But early Monday morning
Is losing its appeal

I open my curtains at 7am
Just so you think I'm up with the rest of the men

And I know what you think
What you think about me
Thoughts like that sink home
To you we're not deep

You'd do yourself a favour if you gave yourself a break
But that's one risk you'd never take
The evenings yours, the mornings mine
But don't knock me, I'm doing fine
You'd do yourself a favour if you gave yourself a rest
But just for now you know what's best

And I know what you think
What you think about me
Thoughts like that sink home
To you we're not deep