

The Mission, Get Back To You

Minnie Mouse grins her cheshire cat grin
The cat who's got the cream dribbling down her chin
Valentine sleeps in a heap on the floor
Give the dog a bone and she'll come back for more
The man in the moon is swinging in the breeze
Hanging like a fruit from the evergreen tree
The face in the window is familiar and sad
My head is pounding and it's driving me mad

And I don't know how I feel anymore
cos there's nothing left to hold on to
And I don't know what is real anymore
I wish I could get back, wish I could get back to you

Faith hope and charity hanging in the hall
The genius of Dylan Rae tacked to the wall
There's a chill in the hair and it feels like snow
Better wrap up warm if you're planning to go

And I don't know how I feel anymore
Cos there's nothing left to hang on to
And I don't know what is real anymore
I wish I could get back, wish I could get back to you

Monkey see monkey do
I wanna be like you
Monkey see monkey do