

The Psychedelic Furs, I Don't Mine

lit like halloween
and roadtop signs
that i can't read
dream from out of place
and aimed at empty songs
that he said
on knees i wait
from falling off my feet
and god is gold
dust a shallow grave
will follow you and me
and fall on you
sleep comes
it's like a dream
and conversation speaks
in made up lines repeat
say what i said
red light or green
scared but i can't speak
paved boredom grey
take what i need
from out of place
sleep comes
it's like a dream
and conversation speaks
in made up lines repeat
say what i said
lit like halloween
they nailed up signs
but i can't see
and tongues that sing like breathe
impersonate you, me, you
sleep comes
it's like a dream
and conversation speaks
in down my sleep repeat
say what i said
a mirror tries to fill my time
a boredom eyes blind
with all that's yours that you call lives
and aimed at empty songs and he said
a mirror tries to fill my time
a boredom eyes blind
with all that's yours that you call lives
i don't mine
sleep comes
it's like a dream
and conversation speaks
in made up lines repeat
say what i said
say what i said