Well, our dog beats in his own heart Our dog was from the start Not much use in the rain Not much use in the sun Put it outside and let the paint run Put it outside and let the paint run

Well, our mean day was not heaven sent Couldn't stay, couldn't raise the rent Couldn't stay-a-little - let us be Couldn't stay - so we set it free

Hey
Supposing
I meet you
We waste some time
Supposing, I let you
You still be in mind, mind, mind, mind

Enter - kisses not able

Not able to turn some tricks

Not able to give me favours

Not even when I'm thick with it

And my heart wasn't a stranger
But it sure made no sense to me
Made no sense to any flavour that came
Sown in so cautiously

Hey
Hearts still
Yearn to
Make the sign
Watching
You send me in mind, mimd, mind, mind

Well, our old stairs are all the same
The same weather, the same wood stain
You can beep from the left
You can beep from the right
Put it outside and let them turn wide
Put it outside and let them turn wide

Well, no respect, no leniency Was not ever so well spooked in me Was not evil so it hangs OK This is the world in which we play This is the world in which we play

Hey
Harder
Sane, spent and all awake
Their eyes
Shame me With their mistakes
And mine, mine, mine, mine
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