What's Your Problem

Blancmange

When you used to be attached
You never wanted to let go
And now you're falling apart, apart

Your situation strikes me
Right on my heart
Your situation strikes me
Right on my heart

And when you were flying high
You never wanted to look down-a-awn
Now with your feet on the ground, the ground

Your situation strikes me
Right on my heart
Your situation, that is
Strikes me, right on my heart

Indecisions they left me a long, long, long, long, long, long, time a go
And now I know that a mad man's poison is another man's food

Indecisions they left me a long, long, long, long, long, long, time a go
And now I know that a mad man's poison is another man's food

When you used to be attached
You never wanted to let go
And now you're falling apart, apart

Your situation strikes me
Right on my heart
Your situation, that is
Strikes me, right on my heart

What's your problem?
What's your name?
Lost your tongue, cat took it away

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What's your name?
Lost your tongue, cat took it away

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