

Outside Things

Charlie Cunningham

Ever since I left my dream, they've been holding me
They pulled me from my bed by my head and they're holding me

And their hands are cold
Even before I could see they were holding me
I want to put me back in

I'll see you then, til I don't know when
Until the whole thing ends
I was more comfortable when nothing was seen
The only thing you heard were the murmurs but the outside things
They come along and destroyed it
Making all that noise as they were saying
Oi it's a boy it's a boy
I don't know what all that means

She's asleep, you could toy with your feet
You could lay upside down but the blood wouldn't fill up your head
Back to him onto her and they're passing around and around
What they need to put down

Cause their hands are cold
And even before I could see they were holding me
I'm gonna put me back in

I'll see you then til I don't know when
Until the whole thing ends
I'mma get comfortable and make it a scene
I was just get loved by myself and then once these things
Have come along and destroyed it
Making all that noise as they'll be saying
Oi it's a boy it's a boy
And I won't know what all that means

I'mma get back inside, you can rely on your mother
I'mma get back inside, you can rely on your mother
This is all yours, not mine, I'm fine, I won't be bothered
I'mma get back inside, just to lie in wonder
If my bed's still warm