

Draw the Line

David Gray

Well we had to pull on something
so we're grabbing at the threads
and now the world's unravelin'
inside our very heads
Glasses smeared with lipstick
hungry eyes out in the street
Same old bodies moving to the same old beat
Had to draw the line
Had to draw the line
All this talk of hypnotising
we can ill afford
to give ourselves to sentiment
when our time is oh so short
Names beneath the lichen
on these, cemetery stones
There are carnivals of silver fish
waiting to dance upon our bones
Had to draw the line
help me draw the line
help me draw the line
help me draw the line
I've been doubting yours baby
I've been doubting mine
I've been out of circulation
where the sun don't shine
I've been doubting fame and wealth,
charity, even love itself
draw the line
I aint saying he's bad baby,
I aint saying he's good
Merely that he ain't so different
'neath the executioner's hood
In the name of liberty,
in the name of brotherhood
had to draw the line
had to draw the line
Need to take some pride baby
need to take some heart
need to take evasive action
when the rumpass start
Here we are buck naked yeah
but where should we begin?
when it's not the flesh we're after
but the howlin' ghost within
help me draw the line
help me draw the line
help me draw the line
need to draw the line
help me draw the line
need to draw the line
had to draw the line
pack your bags we're going home
pack you're bags we're going home