

## Deep Pile Dreams

Ian Brown

I've seen you  
You've never been yourself  
That's what you pay your shrink for  
You're mean, you thinking of no one but yourself  
What do you think all the love's for?

I only ever wanted the one with the flag  
But all you ever wanted was a sixty dollar bag  
And a cheap limousine for your deep pile dream  
On the highway

Shut your mouth and bend down low  
Sit back and watch the flowers grow  
People change but it was never a game  
Go wash your face and your hands cause we all look the same

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But all you ever wanted was a sixty dollar bag  
And a cheap limousine for your deep pile dream  
On the highway

See no hear no, so why do you go and speak so  
Talking pouring scorn on the bold  
I closed the door on your cold breath wish  
You went and gave your tongue to a devil on a dish

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