

The over Under

Lloyd Cole

There's nothing to see
There's no way of knowing
If we're coming or going
There's no way to know

We walk through the door
Are we in, are we out now?
Do we twist, do we shout, now?
There's no way to know

Your guess, I guess
Is as good as mine
We could pool together
And be half right all of the time
My guess, I guess
It's all, it's all the same to me
I'll just throw this out there
If you might care to tag along
Now that I'm no longer chasing certainty
What's the over
What's the over under?

We've nowhere to be
We need to get going
The old ways of knowing
There's no way to know

We drive through the night
To be there in the morning
To be where in the morning?
There's no need to know

And Mama Bear says
"Papa Bear,
Are you lying there
All afternoon?"

Your guess, I guess
Is as good as mine
We could pool together
And be half right all of the time
My guess, I guess
It's all, it's all the same to me
I'll just throw this out there
If you might care to tag along

What's the over
What's the over under?