

Something Similar

Maria McKee

There's a pub on the corner
Something to eat
A table by the door
To watch the people leaving work

There's a street to cross
Buses in the rain
Glistening like diamonds
Wet people waiting to get on them

There's a flight of stairs
It takes my breath away
There's a pair of shoes
I bought on sale a size too small

It's a simple thing
Nothing you'd remember
At this very minute
Someone, somewhere
Does something similar

There's a shop on the strip
Where I buy my stamps
My envelopes and paper clips
Notebooks and pens

I try to do my job
Get frustrated and stare out of the window

I watch the clock
Daydream and chew on my pencil
Everyday, everyday

It's a simple thing
Nothing you'd remember
At this very minute
Someone, somewhere
Does something similar

We're collecting dust
Wearing out our socks
With our heads down the toilet
Stations of the cross

It's a simple thing
Nothing you'd remember
At this very minute
Someone, somewhere
Does something similar

We all are collecting dust
We all are collecting dust

It's a simple thing ahhh oooh
It's a simple thing ahhh oooh

Tištěno z pisnicky-akerdy.cz
We all are collecting dust

Sponzor: www.srovnacv.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!