I know I don't know you
But don't think I don't know you
I saw you going under
Saved one for me

'Cause I'm all at sea
I don't know if I'm coming or going
There's no thorn, no stalk
There's no poison talk it belongs to me

I only wanna...
Well I just wanna...
I don't want anything
It means the world to me

Well I'm all at sea
I don't know if I'm coming or going
There's no hope, no fear
No rent arrears, leave it all to me

If you take it all away
You've got to pile up everything
You never even wanted
Ain't just too bad
You never wanted it so bad

Now tell me where can I go
To hear the songs I need
I used to go to your room
Open up and bleed

So tell me where can I go
To hear the songs I need
You find me in your room
Open up and bleed

She sells seashells on the seashore He sells seashells on the dancefloor and

And mountain rocks
On the telephone box

Don't know if I'm coming or going