

Goodbye Mickey Finn

Something With Numbers

Dig the ditch Dig the ditch of destiny
With the spade, with the spade of apathy
Your digging boots will stay clean
Until you realize where you've been

Its not what you do that says who you are
The way you do it is who you are
As long as the clock keeps ticking, you'll go
wherever the wind blows
As long as there's life worth living, you'll go
Wherever you go

Build the wall build the wall of loneliness
With the brick of hope and trust
your aching hands will curl up
Then you'll realize what you've done

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The way you do it is who you are
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wherever the wind blows
As long as there's life worth living, you'll go
Wherever you go

As long as they're beating the drums
Then the race isn't won
Until you've opened your eyes
On your ordinary life

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Wherever the wind blows

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