

# Minefield

Babysambles

So shut your mouth,  
Look at your tongue it's hanging out  
As you whistle down the wind  
From the north down to the south

What was done but never said  
When all is still, the thrill is dead  
If you're pissing in the wind,  
Watch your feet, watch where you tread

'Cause it's a minefield out there  
Yeah it's a minefield out there

Have you ever heard such a thing in your life as three blind mice?

So shut your mouth,  
Look at your tongue it's hanging out  
Where's your song that's not been sung?  
Oh what's up, cat got your tongue?

Oh I forget myself, how impolite  
When I said so long to wrong from right  
I'm wondering when you'll come along  
'Cause my mind is on the run

And it's feline, feline, feline...  
My mind is on the run  
My mind is on the run  
My mind is on the run

So sit around,  
Find a job and settle down  
They'll be tracking your tail,  
From booking to bail

Just shut your mouth,  
(My mind is on the run)  
Look at your tongue still hanging out  
(My mind is on the run)  
As you whistle down the wind  
(My mind is on the run)  
From the north down to the south  
(My mind is on the run)

Ah it's a minefield out there  
(My mind is on the run)  
Yeah it's a minefield out there  
(My mind is on the run)  
(So shut your mouth)  
It's a minefield out there  
(My mind is on the run)  
(Look at your tongue it's hanging out)  
It's a minefield out there  
(My mind is on the run)

My mind is on the run  
My mind is on the run

My mind is on the run  
My mind is on the run