Take your time for book changing before rearranging Don't you know that it's cold in here? It's been a long time since I've heard from you there Let me tell you about the place I live

Four walls and a wooden fence
I get a letter from you every week
You want to tell me it's a recommence
When you're committed there's a hole in the wall

Committed
And I'm bustling it all
Committed
There's a hole in your head
Committed
Makes me wish I was dead

Every day I walk in the field
I see the grass and the trees so real
I look up at the sky so blue
I wonder why I never hear from you

Well I'm committed
There's a whole in the wall
Committed
And I'm bustling it all
Committed
There's a hole in your head
Makes me wish I was dead

Every day I exercise
In a yard with a big high wall
There's a man with a nice green coat
He gets his pencils and he makes a note

And I'm committed
There's a hole in the wall
Committed
And I'm bustling it all
Committed
Like a hole in your head
Committed
Makes me wish I was dead

Committed, committed Committed, committed Committed, committed