

# Mudslide

Bob Geldof

Dog days fall  
Without saying anything  
Razzing round your head  
Like unwanted flies  
One day I'll get it together  
And buy one of those  
Electric blue fly killer things  
Mount it on the kitchen wall over there  
And watch `em fry (wouldn't you?)  
Watch `em die (couldn't you?)  
Pass the time (shouldn't you?)  
And you did...didn't you?

Baby, baby love falls away  
Floats away  
Melts into the April air  
Summer`s coming  
I caught it on the hill  
Over-ripe already  
Still unfilled (wouldn't you?)  
Unfulfilled (couldn't you?)  
Still unstilled (shouldn't you?)  
And didn't you?

Here we all are  
Sitting on a mudslide  
Are you on my side  
Or are you on the other side`s side  
Here we all are  
Standing in a minefield  
How does your mind feel?  
Standing in my field?

Hey Adrian, I've been dreaming  
of deserts again  
Crocodiles of weeping children  
Pass as slow as the sky  
Their eyes the only source of water  
For two thousand miles  
What does it all mean?  
I wake up and I swat the night  
But everything`s so dusty  
So empty  
So arid (wouldn't you?)  
So dry (couldn't you?)  
But you did, didn't you?  
Didn't you?