

Lost Cat

Catatonia

Lost cat in arthur street
black and white
If you go, I'll come without
a fiiiiiiight

I'm sick of hearing damning words
of you come cursing through my head
And I'm too proud to sit here, chasing time
wasting things we shared
Or thought we had

You said, I'm digging you
a home
Truth is, you left a long time
agooooo

But you can turn it on and play the innocent
though you've been caught.
And I'm too proud to sit here
saying everything is how it was
Never been this sure.

Take it from where you want to grow
there's always tomorrow
I'd rather have you smile than have you fall
no matter where you go

Ten men in trial of love
succeed
All those in arthur street will walk
freeeee.

And you can turn it on and play at anything
you ever wanted to
Cos you're not dull and I'm not strong enough
to carry on wondering
How we're gonna see this through