

Dominoes

Cock Robin

Put all your sadness in a song
When the melody's clear
And the meaning is silly
Remember when I said
You don't belong
I am younger than you
And that I always will be
Down to the very last straw
We'll be making it
Or breaking it

Words they fall
Like dominoes
And girls
In the throws of anguish
Full of scorn
The day you were born
Hanging on like a saviour
Faithful onto yourself
I believe anything you say

I once had a picture of the past
It was crowded with shame
And was generally scary
Who was that boy behind the mask
Did you ever come clean
And which part did you bury
I've ever since been learning your trade
When I thought you were
On holiday

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