You make me feel like a hat stand All tall, grim and brown You make me feel like a clothes horse Old and left out in the rain

You sure say you can
Also shared you with the others
I couldn't stand it

You make me feel like a deserted house Dark and empty in the dusk You made me feel like a charred foot In a burnt out factory

You insist that I split Cast me into the pit with the others So many of them down there

Now it's so dark dark
Not a tiny spot of hope for me
Now I want you so much
I need a crutch by the time you set me free

Now it's so dark dark
Not a tiny spot of hope for me
Now I want you so much
I need a crutch by the time you set me free

You make me feel like a broken yellow yo-yo Thrown away on a dump You make me feel like a flower Makin' way for a petrol pump

You ruined my days With your poisoned ways Like you did the others

So many others
Wonderin' down here
Hello man, how are things?
Dark isn't it?
What a woman?
Wonder when she'll let us out?