

I don't think I'm going to Soho for spring  
You wouldn't be caught alive at the Garrick with me  
Did I die with the daisies  
Did I go with the wind  
Did I did I burden you with this  
I seem to pace across the floor tile  
Jammed up inside  
I made the digger dig a little deeper  
'Cause I can't believe it died  
Was I not your sort of human being  
Was I not your kind of creature  
Tell me how unworthy I seemed when you got thinking about it  
So my love song isn't hard enough for you  
Did I lose my tune to one of Jupiter's moons  
Did I pass with the centuries in your Coventry house  
Did I did I call your name too loud?