

# Your Sort Of Human Being

Emm Gryner

I don't think I'm going to Soho for spring  
You wouldn't be caught alive at the Garrik with me

Did I die with daisies?  
Did I go with the wind?  
Did I, did I burden you with it?

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  
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 Jupiters moons, oh yeah

Did I pass with the centuries, in your coventry house?  
Did I, did I call your name too loud?

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Jammed up inside  
I made the digger dig a little deeper  
'Cause I can't believe it died

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I seemed when you got thinking about it  
I seemed when you got thinking about it  
I seemed when you got thinking about it  
Your thoughts fade when you're thinking about it  
Uhh