Flying Pickets

Made a meal and threw it up on Sunday I've - Gotta lot of things to learn
Said I would and I'll be leaving one day - Before my heart starts to burn

So what's the matter with you?
Sing me something new... don't you know
The cold and wind and rain don't know
They only seem to come and go away

Times are hard when things have got no meaning I've found a key upon the floor Maybe you and I will not believe in the things we find Behind the door

Stand by me - nobody knows the way it's gonna be Stand by me - nobody knows the way it's gonna be Stand by me - nobody knows the way it's gonna be

If you're leaving will you take me with you I'm tired of talking on my phone
There is one thing I can never give you
My heart can never be your home