

Wharf Me

Gomez

Mr. Jones, you've been wasted before
Rest your head on this dirty old floor
And everybody's mind turned
To what they knew before
Everybody's mind turned off

She falls in between

Close your eyes, you'll be dreaming once more
Candlelight, things are clearer than before
Everybody's mind turned to what they knew before
Everybody's mind turned off

She falls in between
She falls in between

Maddest, maddest, maddest day
When I'm by your door, come out to play
We will dance and we will sway

We will go so far you'll want to stay
Saddest, saddest, saddest day
When I'm by your door on winter's day

She falls in between
She falls in between