

The Termite Song

Joseph Arthur

Couldn't make it up
As we go along
I don't have any words to put into your song
Look in through the junkyard of your heart
I need to find an engine for my car
I Don't know where you are
I Don't know where you are
When I drive
When I drive around the bin
Singing bye, bye, bye, bye

I know I really try
I know I never have been good
And for my missing heart
I carve one out of wood
Now I see the termite
Crawling out of me
After they are finished
I wonder where you will be
I wonder where you will be
I wonder where you will be
When I drive around the bin
Singing bye, bye, bye, bye

You never have been wrong
You never have been sane
Though you say that you don't care
In your eyes I see the shame
Looking through the window of your mind
I see a lonely shadow running out of time
Running out of time
When I drive
When I drive around the bin
Singing bye, bye, bye, bye