

Throw Me Out

Marillion

In our house
Two's a crowd
You threw me out
Of our own life
You seem to want to be a friend

In our house
Two's a crowd
No more trouble
No more strife
You seem to be at your wits end
I tore apart my oldest friend

How my heart jumped
And how my head thumped
As this hard earth
Came up and bumped
As I was dumped

And you threw me out
And you threw me out

Stood at the boundary
Without a clue
Unrequired
Losing you..
Testing your patience
Every day
Opening draws
Getting in the way

And making a mess
While you're trying to clean
I guess that's my function
Know what I mean..

Throw me out
Don't worry babe
I'm recyclable
I'll biodegrade
I'll biodegrade

I'm recyclable
I'm recyclable