Deadly Tedium

When I am With you

Let you go, that day

I think I could

That day, oh yes that day,

Think that I Fi- -na- -lly

Deadly Tedium Comes to me

Deadly Tedium Takes a hold Feeling glum Step by step

You and let

Could See

The day that I can find the guts to leave

Deadly Tedium Put into The English I'll take my leave

Of course there's really nothing to say When we're horizontal But we don't have anything to say When we're vertical So to kill the time Between some sex and the next I take my newspaper and biro And I fill In the a's and the o's.

One day I know I must decide My love To pack my bags But I fear you'll go You'll go to the bathroom cabinet And reach out To The Bar- bit- urates I want no tedious Things on my Mind or with Your Daddy So I let it be

Mick Harvey