

# Leave Me Out

Niceland

I know you're sleeping  
The gas is leaking  
Tender is the night  
There's the killing flu  
There's the evening blue  
There's the pile of leaves  
Of your dying trees

There's the gender war  
On each one's backyard  
There's the chill up your spine  
There's the morning moon  
There's the dream come true  
With your cigarette breaks  
Strangers with their strange names

Leave me out  
'Cos I'm no wonderboy  
I'm no happy song  
So leave me out  
'Cos I'm no wonderboy  
I'm no happy song

I'm no sing-along  
On your radio  
I'm no sing-along  
On your radio

Then the laugh's been drawn  
And the the laugher's bored  
With your smile  
There's the silver spoon  
Dropped in an empty pool  
Wine is going down  
Easy, as every night

These're your forgotten friends  
These expired meds  
You'd never throw away  
There's the calming down  
Sunday's always too bright  
And there is still the sound  
Of my blinding light

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I'm no happy song  
So leave me out  
'Cos I'm no wonderboy  
I'm no happy song

I'm no sing-along  
On your radio  
I'm no sing-along  
On your radio

I know you're all alone

And you don't even fucking know  
Windows break easier than you thought  
Sweat tastes the same everywhere you go  
And guests stay always way too long  
I know, now I don't wanna go

(4R)