

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)