

# Humdrum

Peter Gabriel

I saw the man at J.F.K.  
He took your ticket yesterday  
In the humdrum

I ride tandem with a random  
Things don't run the way I planned them  
In the humdrum

Hey Valentina, do you want me to beg?  
You got me cooking I'm a hard boiled egg  
In the humdrum

Empty my mind - I find it hard to cope  
Listen to my heart - don't need no stethoscope

(It) Seem' to me that television  
She come to cut me a deep incision  
In the humdrum

Empty my mind - I find it hard to cope  
Listen to my heart - don't need no stethoscope

Out of woman come the man  
Spend the rest of his life gettin back where he can  
As a bow, so a dove  
As below, so above  
From the black hole  
Come the tadpole  
With the dark soul  
In coal she burn, she burn

As I drove into the sun  
Didn't dare look where I had begun  
Lost among echoes of things not there  
Watching the sound forming shapes in the air  
From the white star  
Came the bright scar  
Our amoebea