

Long Long Time

Reverend and the Makers

I don't feel myself today
Mum said that I should get away
Go with Mark get a holiday
This spring
She's starting to mean that

Feel won't go away
Wish the panic had a limiter
It's unwelcome as a visitor
Who stays

A long long long long time
Waiting in the hope
And it's a long long long long time
Before I'll come home

Please don't try and contact me
The river owns the battery from my phone

I didn't take my pills today
Wanted to see what would have happened if
I didn't want it, and I let it drift away
So I could melt in the sunshine

I don't know myself today
It's funny being unaquainted with
and most likely you're supposed to live that way?

A long long long long time
Before I'll come home
It's a long long long long time
Before I'll come home

So please don't try and contact me
The river owns the battery from my phone
So please don't try and contact me
The river owns the battery from my phone