

## One Way Mule

Silverchair

Let my spirit ride on a one way mule  
Blistered skin in a cold hearted pool  
Distant emotion hides a concrete wall  
Naked and anchored I'll climb right back  
To you

And love me for my mind  
'Cause I'm a dangerous heart  
When I've got time to kill  
I'm coming back to you

Defect memories in a cage by my bed  
Viscid dreams stick to holes in my head  
But a patient career of sleep in a Sunday dress  
Rides my wake

And love me for my mind  
'Cause I'm a dangerous heart  
When I've got time to kill  
I'm coming back to you

I'll stake out just to find  
The knife in a dangerous heart  
When I've got time to kill  
I'm coming back for you

And love me for my mind  
'Cause I'm a dangerous heart  
When I've got time to kill  
I'm coming back to you

I'll stake out just to find  
The knife in a dangerous heart  
When I've got time to kill  
I'm coming back to you

To you, to you, yeah , to you