

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
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I'll stake out just to find
The knife in a dangerous heart
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To you, to you, yeah , to you