

Slide through the back door
With your life strings attached
I can see the heavens
On my back

Can see for miles
Open your eyes
Can't see what I'm living for
My heads so high

Slip through the back door
With my head in your hands
Well I might not see the morning
But I got no plans

Can see for miles
And I can open my eyes
Well I can't see what I'm living for
Head so high

Sway slow, stay low
Hey mama, take your cool hand away from me
Take it away and let me be
Hey mama, take your cool love away from me
Take it away and let me bleed in peace

Slide through the back door
With your life strings attached
I can walk the heavens
On my back

I can see for miles and miles
Ain't that grand
Well I might not see the morning
But I got no plans

Slip through the back door
With my head in your hands
Well I've seen so many things
That my mum won't believe

This life sure is weird
But what else have I to know
Well I've done so many things
That my folks don't want to know about

Sway slow, stay low
Hey mama, take your cool hand away from me
Take it away and let me be
Hey mama, take your cool love away from me
Take it away and let me bleed in peace

This life sure is weird but what else have i to know