

## Hopelessly Devoted To Them

The Housemartins

In the morning, when I'm woken  
By the sound of my alarm  
Stretching out my arm  
I want to screw it up in my palm

And I've taken this route to work  
A thousand times or more  
And when you've seen it all before  
you tend to get a little bored

They've got the keys to all my doors (They've got the  
keys to all my doors)  
They hold my where and when (They hold my where and  
when)  
So I guess I'll always be (I guess I'll always be)  
Hopelessly devoted to them

In the office when I'm working  
There's a funeral atmosphere  
I know I lost someone dear  
But i didn't see him disappear

And i'm lying in my bed  
Cos its keeping me awake  
And you think theres no escape  
They've bound me up in their tape

They've got the keys to all my doors (They've got the  
keys to all my doors)  
They hold my where and when (They hold my where and  
when)  
So I guess I'll always be (I guess I'll always be)  
Hopelessly devoted to them

They've got the keys to all my doors (They've got the  
keys to all my doors)  
They hold my where and when (They hold my where and  
when)  
So I guess I'll always be (I guess I'll always be)  
Hopelessly devoted to them

Hopelessly devoted to them  
Hopelessly devoted to them