

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

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