

I Don't Mine

The Psychedelic Furs

Lit like Halloween
A road top signs that I can't read
Dream from out of place
And aimed at empty songs that he said

On knees I wait
From falling off my feet and God is gold
Dust a shallow grave
Will follow you and me and fall on you

Sleep comes
It's like a dream and conversation speaks
In made up lines repeat
Say what I said

Red light or green
Scared but I can't speak
Paved boredom gray
Take what I need from out of place

Sleep comes
It's like a dream and conversation speaks
In made up lines repeat
Say what I said

Lit like Halloween
They nailed up signs but I can't see
And tongues that sing like breathe
Impersonate you, me, you

Sleep comes
It's like a dream and conversation speaks
In down my sleep repeat
Say what I said

A mirror tries to fill my time
A boredom eyes blind
With all that's yours that you call lives
And aimed at empty songs and he said

A mirror tries to fill my time
(Sleep comes)
A boredom eyes blind
(It's like a dream and conversation speaks)
With all that's yours that you call lives
(In made up lines repeat)
I don't mine
(Say what I said)
(Say what I said)