

# 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)