

## Cup of Tea

## The Verve Pipe

I'm visiting  
The ground's a little weathered where I stood  
Right field in my neighborhood  
I was mostly last, always least  
Dig it

At graduation everyone  
Will throw their hats into the sun  
Then they'll drop like flies to the sea  
This is not my cup of tea

And Valerie  
The winter won't be keeping her around  
I'm nailing leaves to the ground  
But it feels like sand underneath  
Dig it

She's never letting me forget  
I've always been an idiot  
And at times like this I agree  
This is not my cup of tea

Crash  
In a wrinkle of steel we are gone  
Will my last breath be a yawn?  
Watching them sorting debris  
This is not my cup of tea