

# Just What They Told Me

Treble Charger

I guess what concerns me the most  
Getting any younger so we like to boast  
Are the cracks and fissures splintering our lovely lives  
Our acceptance of the shiny brand-new kitchen knives

So I have decided not to live that way  
I still behave in public  
And I don't confuse the night with day  
And I'm better off please don't say  
We know you'll never live without  
You have to keep it out

I pray that I'll be saved  
Before too long  
Another two or three days  
And I'll get it wrong

A patch of thistle  
Measuring our early grave  
With waxy gleam  
We stroll along the colonnade

And I have decided not to live that way  
I still behave in public  
And I don't confuse the night with day  
And I'm better off please don't say  
We know you'll never live without  
You have no way to keep it out

I did just what they told me  
I'm just trying to make my way  
I did just what they told me