

Pushing It To The Back Of My Mind

Edwyn Collins

Looks like all my high falutin plans have fallen through
Leaving me to pick up the pieces and start anew
I'm well aware there's something wrong
Something I don't care to put my finger on

So I'll keep pushing it to the back of my mind
Y'see to all intents and purposes I'm fine
Long as I keep pushin' it to the back of my mind
Cause this is not the place and this is not the time
To open up my heart and lay it on the line

Looks like my high flying fair-weather friends have flown
Leaving me to cope with this problem on my own
They're well aware there's something wrong
Something I don't care to put my finger on

Pushing it to the back of my mind
Y'see to all intents and purposes I'm fine
Long as I keep pushin' it to the back of my mind
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To open up my heart and lay it on the line

This old world has long since shed it's innocence
And the smile upon my face is only worn as a defence

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