

Clay Feet

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This is no time to fuck up
Scooting around the linoleum
On all fours, what for again?
Better yourself for somebody else
This is no time to wrestle
You're gonna burst a blood vessel
What for again?
We could be falling in love, like nobody else
Tonight your dream is safe with me
Tomorrow we wake up in l.a.
This is no time to make love
Rolling around the linoleum
We fall and we'll fall again
Better yourself than somebody else
Walking out on clay feet
Walking out the long way
What are you gonna say?
What the hell are you gonna say?
Tonight your secret's safe with me
Tomorrow we wake up in l.a.
Such a lovely dream
What a lovely place