Long Long Time

Reverend and the Makers

I don't feel myself today Mum said that I should get away Go with Mark get a holiday This spring She's starting to mean that

Feel won't go away Wish the panic had a limiter It's unwelcome as a visitor Who stays

A long long long time
Waiting in the hope
And it's a long long long long time
Before I'll come home

Please don't try and contact me
The river owns the battery from my phone

I didn't take my pills today Wanted to see what would have happened if I didn't want it, and I let it drift away So I could melt in the sunshine

I don't know myself today
It's funny being unaquainted with
and most likely you're supposed to live that way?

A long long long time
Before I'll come home
It's a long long long long time
Before I'll come home

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