Well, I don't
Know what i'm doing here
I could say
That I do
But I don't
You could wrap a million candles
Into a torch and hope that it stears you home
You could cut all the telephone wires
And hope that nobody does get through
I might not have the power
Of telepathy
But, I'm gonna be contacting you

Because i borrowed a book that I saw Was planted deep inside your bag It gave me an excuse To see you again But I'm not a theif I'll give it back

Don't you ever wonder
Who's living in that house
It's too small for people
We all said
But there's people in the floorboards said the mouse

And I showed you the things that I'd made You didn't think that they were too great But I'm glad that you thought of it Think what you're taught Because everybody else's mind is grey

We kept up the act for, two-o-o-o Dates before it needed blue I didn't drink what you drank You didn't sink when I sank So, there's little else for us to do

Don't you ever wonder
Who's living in that house
It's too small for people
We all said
But there's people in the floorboards said the mouse

Said the mouse

I didn't say
Goodbye today
Oh, I did it
The cowards way
I tied it to the net, girl
To see where it gets
To go sailing on
Down your way

But you poured petrol all over The ship you used to sail the sea You didn't think that you'd be coming home again So, you said Bye to me

Don't you ever ponder
On things we never said
Yes I did
But when we were kids
Now it's too late
Because we're dead
Because we're dead
Because we're dead
Because we're dead