

Bob Geldof

"Mudslide"

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Dog days fall
Without saying anything
Razzing round your head
Like unwanted flies
One day I'll get it together
And buy one of those
Electric blue fly killer things
Mount it on the kitchen wall over there
And watch 'em fry (wouldn't you?)
Watch 'em die (couldn't you?)
Pass the time (shouldn't you?)
And you did. . .didn't you?

Baby, baby love falls away
Floats away
Melts into the April air
Summer's coming
I caught it on the hill
Over-ripe already
Still unfilled (wouldn't you?)
Unfulfilled (couldn't you?)
Still unstilled (shouldn't you?)
And didn't you?

Here we all are
Sitting on a mudslide
Are you on my side
Or are you on the other side's side
Here we all are
Standing in a minefield
How does your mind feel?
Standing in my field?

Hey Adrian, I've been dreaming of deserts again
Crocodiles of weeping children
Pass as slow as the sky
Their eyes the only source of water
For two thousand miles
What does it all mean?
I wake up and I swat the night
But everything's so dusty

So empty
So arid (wouldn't you?)
So dry (couldn't you?)
But you did, didn't you?
Didn't you?

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