

Everything But The Girl "Mine"

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Blown in on winds of mischance
He would stay but that's not his way
What escape for her, she swims in the dark
In too deep but still waves -
"I'm okay and I don't need his name, thank you
Mine fits me nicely, mine will do" (yeah, mine will do)

Unsteady footsteps, can't walk alone yet
He sends a postcard, says he's in debt
Now she's treading water got a back room to let
Curses in the backyard, neighbours on the doorstep
"You must give the child a name sometime"
"Well you mean his, and what's wrong with mine?"
(Yeah, what's wrong with mine?)

Sometimes she could kill him
Sometimes this house gets too small
She drives him to distraction
To see if he will fall
But if the truth were told
Which it never is
With a family like that,
Who needs enemies?
She'd be better on her own
You sink her like a stone

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