

## Finn Neil

### "Rest Of The Day Off"

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Totally wired and the game is up  
Im under the table  
You carry my heart in the palm of your hand  
As the clouds roll in  
the party was rained out  
Open up to find a man made home  
And by four oclock when the sun came out  
We were beside ourselves  
Taking the rest of the day off  
Lying out the back  
Slung in a hammock  
Gathering reams of space and time  
Two eyes that surrender  
The call might come  
Fire my anger and spoil the whole thing  
Its not much fun when the pressures on  
And your luck has gone  
But you squeeze my hand  
Were taking the rest of the day off  
We like to climb the rock  
Before we have lunch  
And well turn our backs on the whole damn bunch

You find the answer walking the dog  
Down the south of Piha  
its over and done  
Not a lot to say when the man calls up  
The line goes dead and youre yesterdays news  
I couldnt care less now Im here with you  
Were the only ones left and were flat on our backs  
Taking the rest of the day off  
And you find it dont add up to much  
When youre wrapped in a blanket of stars  
With the one you love  
Like two shiny dogs  
With the one you love

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