

Hine Rupert

"Doubtfully Grey"

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I'm into a thing, I said
I can't give a lot
I'm out of my skin, I said
I can't feel.
If only I could stand you know
I'd say goodbye;
If only I could grow
We'd stay,
Doubtfully grey.
Galapagos dreams, I said
Place me in your tree
Together we crawled out of the sea,
I said
And we lost our tails
That's a surprise she smiled
almost nervously
Equating apes with me
Could leave me feeling grey,
Doubtfully grey,
Frightfully pale.
I don't understand your songs,

She smiled out at me.
I don't understand your drinking tea,
I offered hopefully.
If only words could love
you know, well, we'd dictionate.
I watch you watching me and wait,
Doubtfully grey,
Greyfully doubt
Fullygrey doubt,
Fullydoubt grey.

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Lyric: David MacIver

Music: Rupert Hine

Accoustic Guitar & Bellows: Rupert Hine

Bass, Accoustic Guitar & Glockenspiel: Simon Jeffes

Skull: John Punter

Strings: The Martyn Ford Grey Ensemble

Orchestration: Simon Jeffes

Overheard at a cocktail party,

but never said

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