

## Ian Brown

# "Deep Pile Dreams"

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I've seen you  
You've never been yourself  
That's what you pay your shrink for  
You're mean, you thinking of no one but yourself  
What do you think all the love's for?

I only ever wanted the one with the flag  
But all you ever wanted was a sixty dollar bag  
And a cheap limousine for your deep pile dream  
On the highway

Shut your mouth and bend down low  
Sit back and watch the flowers grow  
People change but it was never a game  
Go wash your face and your hands cause we all look  
the same

I only ever wanted the one with the flag  
But all you ever wanted was a sixty dollar bag  
And a cheap limousine for your deep pile dream  
On the highway

See no hear no, so why do you go and speak so  
Talking pouring scorn on the bold  
I closed the door on your cold breath wish  
You went and gave your tongue to a devil on a dish

I only ever wanted the one with the flag  
But all you ever wanted was a sixty dollar bag  
And a cheap limousine for your deep pile dream  
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