

Idle Sons

"Idea Track"

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Dear Hugh Miller
And three months on in this bad design won't make it
feel any easier
Your grave, it's your grave

I've thought it through for a while but it doesn't get any
easier

Dear Hugh Miller
It's four months now from when we started and nothing
feels much easier.
I sit and stare in a cork tiled room and it doesn't get
much easier.
Your grave, it's your grave

Pretend it works a while, it's transmitted live
Pretend it works a while (you don't try)
Pretend it works a while (don't try)
Pretend it works a while, it's transmitted live
It's four months now from when we started and nothing
feels much easier.

I sit and stare in a cork tiled room and it doesn't get
much easier.
Dear Hugh Miller,
Your grave, it's your grave

Pretend it works a while, it's transmitted live
Pretend it works a while (you don't try)
Pretend it works a while, it's transmitted live
Pretend it works a while (don't try)

Pretend it works a while, it's transmitted live
Your grave, it's your grave

Pretend it works a while (you don't try)
Pretend it works a while, it's transmitted live
Pretend it works a while (don't try)

I don't care if I don't have an idea track, it's an idea
track, it's an idea
I don't care if I don't have an idea track, it's an idea

track, it's an idea
Your grave, it's your grave.

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