

Crowded House

"My legs are gone"

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The time has begun
I go to the sleeping water now
The slow tide of spring
I am drawn towards your beckoning
Starting to breathe
But the dawn is slow in coming now

And my legs are gone
Yeah my friends say there's nothing wrong
Caught on a bad day, caught on a bad day
I don't know which side I am on
Caught on a bad day, caught on a bad day

We're drifting away
From the smoke and the burnt out firewood
We're lighter than day
And I tremble for a moment at the sight of you
Slow hand spring
Here comes the day of reckoning

And my legs are gone
And my friends say there's nothing wrong

Caught on a bad day, caught on a bad day
I don't know which side I'm on
Caught on a bad day, caught on a bad day
I wouldn't like a warning when the big day comes
Let me hear you angels singing
Hallelujah

Pharoah on the news
Lying in a golden rubbish tin
And gathered 'round his head
Were expensive things he couldn't take with him

And my legs are gone
Coz I left them on the bar-room floor (bathroom ?)
And the wise woman said
They'll be peace and contentment for sure
And my legs are gone
But there's one thing that I must do

Tell you I love you
Look at the ocean
And tell me it's not blue
Looks like summer, looks like summer
Looks like everything I knew
Caught on a bad day, caught on a bad day
Well I still want to be with you

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