

## Rupert Hine "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 Maclver

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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