

Selina Martin

"I Know Dullness"

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And I know Dullness, he's a man.
He's got a quiet voice, he's got a soft hand.
He's been following me home.
I will not let him in.
I am hiding from him.

And I can see him, the plain-clothed enemy.
I just met him but he's one of many.
Secret handshakes they've got 'please & thank yous',
and they're sipping tea along with writing mandates.

And I know Dullness. And I know Dullness. Oooh.

And everyone who's on my street. Ba bad a ba ba bad
a.
Thinks they work for the police.
It's like a cold war. It's hard to keep score.
Careful mittened fists keep pounding my door.

And I know Dullness. And I know Dullness. Oooh.

He seems like such a nice man,
a secret little sick plan hidden in his eyes and victory
in his smile. Thinks he's gonna celebrate a little more
grey.
I can see the brush you paint with oh yeah.
Well I know Dullness, and I know Dullness,
and I know Dullness, yeah I know Dullness.
Don't let him paint a little more grey,
a little more grey, a little more grey...

Thanks to razvan

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