

## Slow Club

# "Because We're Dead"

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Well I don't know what I'm doing here  
I could say that I do, but I don't  
You could wrap a million candles into a torch  
And hope that it steers you home

You could cut all the telephone wires  
And hope that nobody does get through  
I might not have the power of telepathy  
But I'm gonna be contacting you

Because I borrowed a book that I saw  
Was planted deep inside your bag  
It gave me an excuse to see you again  
But I'm not a thief, I'll give it back

And don't you ever wonder whose living in that house?  
'It's too small for people' we all said  
'But there's people in the floorboards' said the mouse

And I showed you the things that I made  
You didn't think that they were too great  
But I'm glad that you thought  
And didn't think what you're taught  
Because everybody else's mind is grey

And we kept up that ad for two dates before it needed  
glue  
Well I didn't drink what you drank  
You didn't sink when I sank  
So there's little else for us to do

And don't you ever wonder whose living in that house?  
'It's too small for people' we all said  
'But there's people in the floorboards' said the mouse

Well I didn't say goodbye today  
Oh I didn't - the cow's away  
I tied it to the neck of a seafaring deck  
That was sailing on down your way  
But you pour petrol all over  
The ship you used to sail to sea  
You didn't think that you'd be coming home again

So you said fine out of me

Don't you ever ponder on things we never said?

Yes I did, but when we were kids

Now it's too late, because we're dead

Because we're dead

Because we're dead

Because we're dead

Because we're dead

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