

## Steve Kilbey "Haze"

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Please let me in, I wasn't introduced  
I really want to be your friend  
I'd like to know, I wasn't introduced  
I really want to make amends  
There's a place that I know, it's so hard to find  
I'd like to take you there, if you've got the mind  
'cause I never dreamed at all I'd know someone like  
you  
The temple of your secret hell is the heaven I've been  
through  
We'd like to know, it's kind of confidential  
But where on earth did you go  
We're just your friends and that's coincidental  
But do you really like the end  
I wish I was so strong, I wish I was so good  
I'd show you all those things I know I never could  
We just go round and round, the circle has decreased  
You're starving for some lovely love the vultures scarf  
the feast  
Beware of freaks, they really mess your mind  
You're looking fabulous this time  
They shook you up, you rattled and you rolled  
Another generation crime  
A man without a heart, is a ship without a rudder  
You run into the rocks, feel our timber shudder  
You're greedy with your time, who can lay the blame  
If I was as young as you I guess I'd be the same  
You played the game, you lived on consequences  
Without a dollar to your name  
Up on the hill your busy man advances  
Are you so scared to stand still  
Take a look around, see the stranglehold  
The winters are so warm, the summers are so cold  
And it's ugly out there now, the wind is whispering  
things  
You haven't heard the last of this the rumors have  
grown wings  
Coming back to me  
Coming back to me  
Coming back to me through a haze of memory  
Foxes in the sky, the dunes dark and deep  
Jury swinging on the vines, while I make a scene

Days and days of rain, mushrooms by the ton  
Waiting for our clothes to dry, mr. watson cleans his  
gun  
Walking 'round the fences, a sister left behind  
A visit by a country doctor, two years from going blind  
Sundays at the big house, cream and sheffield steel  
Still the talk of singapore, and how it feels real  
It crawls across the grassland, a wall of shining heat  
Coming on back to me through rocky seat

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