

The Go-Betweens

"Right here"

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It rains for days
So you stay inside
And lock your door.
Crying all the time
Crying for ...
You don't know what for.
You say your're undone by his kiss,
But don't you think
That for once in your life
It should be like this?

Your hands are tired,
Your eyes are blue.
I'm keeping you right here.
Whatever I have is yours
And it's right here.

Climb aboard my pony
Now you've been thrown.
Get back in the saddle
And let it be known
That you're made of steel.
Don't you think that
For once in your life
He should be made to feel?

Your hands are tired,
Your eyes are blue.
I'm keeping you right here.
Whatever I have is yours
And it's right here.

I know you're 32
But you look 55.
You walk around
With your eyes wide open
But you're barely alive.
You say you've lost your touch
But don't you think
That for once in your life
He could walk without a crutch?

Your hands are tired,
Your eyes are blue.
I'm keeping you right here.
Whatever I have is yours
And it's right here.

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