

The Go-Betweens

"Slow, slow music"

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I got myself a mortgage,
It didn't save the marriage.
We weren't insured,
Insured against breakage.
If you believe in orphans
There's still a chance for love.
(The hand that warms you also harms you)
Pick me up in pieces,
I'm scattered and broken,
Slow, slow music.

Pick me up in pieces,
I'm scattered and broken,
Slow, slow music.

By the time I was 16,
I knew the names of the planets,
Stayed away from the doorstep,
Was frightened of milk-bottles.
If you believe in orphans
There's still a chance for love.
(The hand that warms you also harms you)
I know I'm not an orphan
But I believe in love.
(The hand that holds you also scolds you)

chorus

So! don't wake the children,
Leave them in bed.
In the land o the dreamless,
They're better off dead.
If you believe in orphans
There's still a chance for love.
(The hand that warms you also harms you)
I know I'm not an orphan
But I believe in love.
(The hand that holds you also scolds you)

chorus

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