

Melon Blind

"Toes Across The Floor"

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Doesn't anybody feel

That all these killers should be killed

All these healers should be healed

So all these beggars can be filled

Now tell me why am I to lie

If I'm holding firm and feel the right

to lie down beside this dog of mine

And let that perverted thought really run through my
mind

I'd scrape my toes across the floor

This day's the same as those before

And though inside I'm feeling giddy

Always wrong for never giving myself an uninvaded
door

So now I'll take a little glue

I'll put together a new glittered room for you

So I can start sitting so pretty

Instead of sitting here not seein' clear

Just sitting here not fittin' here

No things ain't fittin' here

I'll just lay my head down beside this God of mine

And let that perverted thought burn a hole in my mind

And if I can't lay my head beside this God of mine

Maybe the Hunter's dog called God

Could be a friend in time

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