

Lucksmiths, The

"Frisbee"

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Today the sun is shining and I feel a million dollars
And I don't need reminding that I own eleven cents
The winter of my discount tent when we first met each
other
Became the summer of the seventeenth dole payment
And we became best friends
I can see through open doors
There's someone sitting on the staircase
This house used to be yours
We used to turn it upside down
Now it's the right way up and the grass is cut
But it'll never quite be their place
I haven't seen you for a while
You should come round
You should come round if you're not too busy
Come round and we'll throw the frisbee
Come round, tell me that you miss me
Are you sure you thought through the things we said
that Thursday
You were on and off my doorstep but you're often on
my mind
And I've still got the alarm clock that you bought me for
my birthday
And I wake up at nine
There's no present like the time
Come round if you're not too busy
Come round and we'll throw the frisbee
Come round, tell me that you miss me
With love from me to you and back again
I haven't got a clue what's happening
I only know with you I'm happy
And that's good enough for me

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