

Thomas Dolby, My Brain Is Like A Sieve

My brain is like a sieve
sometimes it's easier to forget
all the bad things you did to me,
you did to me.
my brain is like sieve
but it knows when it's being messed with
if you wanted you could come in,
so come in.

When you said you loved me
when you told me you cared
that you would be a part of me,
that you would always be there
did you really mean to hurt me?
no, I think you only meant to tease.
But it's hard to remember,
I lost my memory. See,

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You ought to be ashamed of your behaviour
when you're treating me this way
as if I had deserved to be a place to vent your ire
some day I'm gonna douse that bonfire
we make a crucial team for a dying world
and style is a word I never even heard
in your vocabulary, victim of a murder mystery
...murder!

My brain is like a sieve
sometimes it's easier to forget
all the bad things you did to me,
you did to me.
my brain is like sieve
but it's a place where we both could live
if you wanted you could come in,
so come in.