

# 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.