

DUMB THINGS (Paul Kelly)

VERSE 1:

Welcome, strangers, to the show
I'm the one who should be lying low
Saw the knives out, turned my back
Heard the train coming, stayed out on the track

CHORUS:

A
In the mi-ddle In the mi-ddle In the mi-ddle of a dream I've lost

B
In the mi-ddle In the mi-ddle In the mi-ddle of a dream I've lost

5
— my shirt I've pawned my rings I've done all the dumb things—
— my shirt I've pawned my rings I've done all the dumb things—

VERSE 2:

Caught the fever, heard the tune
Thought I loved her, hung my heart on the moon
Started howling, made no sense
Thought my friends would rush to my defence

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

VERSE 3:

And I get all your good advice
It doesn't stop me from going through these things twice
I see the knives out, I turn my back
I hear the train coming, I stay right on that track

CHORUS

I melted wax to fix my wings
I've done all the dumb things
I threw my hat into the ring
I've done all the dumb things
I thought that I just had to sing
I've done all the dumb things