

Jim Carroll, Plain Division

There's a wind up in the trees
Like a voice that's whispering "please"
Someone's decided on dividing
Everything in two

I'd rip the money in half
I'd even break the staff
But split apart my heart
And there's no room for you

Refrain:
Listen, love will always divide
You may not need both sides
It may be empty, it may be full
It's all just push and pull

The front might be the rear
My poison pet
And you can't be sure which side you get
Come on,
Then make the decision

It's a love division

All the jealous gestures, the blades of hurt desire
Slit my heart apart
Hear the cries that flow through the wire
They're passing through
They're split in two
I know inside, I can't divide the things I'm sure are true . . .
But I could take what you break
And make it all seem new

Repeat refrain

Everybody's underground commuting at the speed of sound
Listen what the wheels say
They say: "rip apart, rip my heart, rip my heart,
Rip the dark, trip the dark, abattoir . . ."

Repeat refrain