Marillion, Throw Me Out

In our house
Twos a crowd
You threw me out
Of my own life
You seem want to be a friend

In our house
Twos a crowd
No more trouble
No more strife
You seem to be at your wits end
I tore apart my oldest friend

How my heart jumped
And may head thumped
As this hard earth
Came up and bumped
As I was dumped

And you threw me out
And you threw me out

Stood at the boundary
Without a clue
Unrequired
Losing you..
Testing your patience
Every day
Opening drawers
Getting in the way

And making a mess
While youre trying to clean
I guess thats my function..
Know what I mean..

Throw me out
Dont worry babe
Im recyclable
Ill biodegrade
Ill biodegrade

Im recyclable
Im recyclable