

Dementia

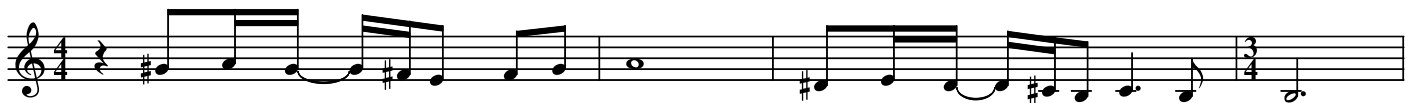
Browne/Batt



How can I be so free-zing



cold, And burn my fin - ger in the flame?



How can hap - pi-ness be so old? How can mi - se-ry be the same?



How can you let me watch you die, And watch you watch - ing me die too?



How can ev' - ry-thing be a lie? How can a - ny-thing have been



true? This is the clo-sest thing to crack - pot I have e - ver done, Fee-ling



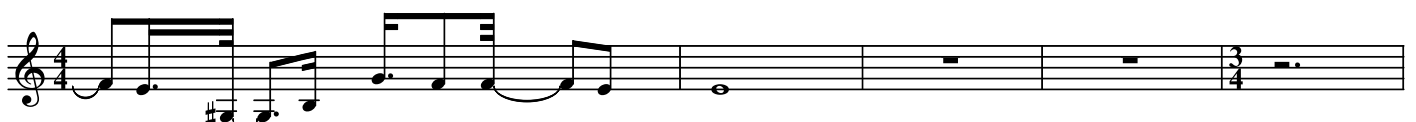
se-ven-teen, be-ing eigh-ty-one. This is the nea-rest thing to nut - case I have



e - ver come. Well, I think it is. I'll ask my mum. De - men-ti - a...



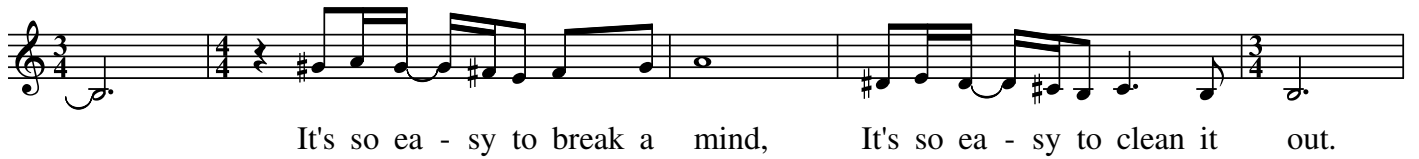
the fun - da - men - tal things ap - ply. Time goes on and off



and to and fro as time goes by.




How can you go on be-ing kind And keep on co - ming when I shout?



It's so ea - sy to break a mind, It's so ea - sy to clean it out.



What am I ha - ving for my tea? And af-ter tea what can I do?



More than a - ny - thing I hate me. More than a - ny - thing I hate



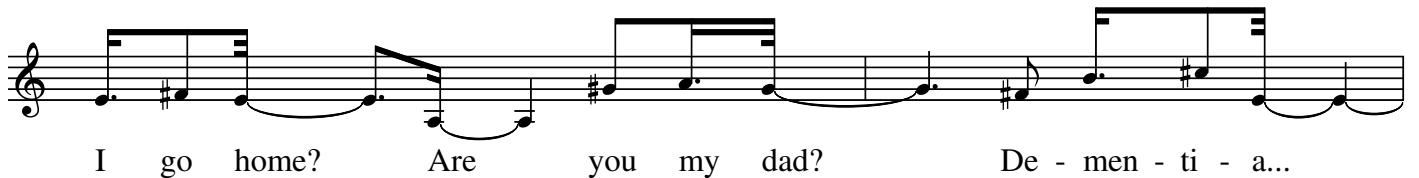
you. This is the clo - sest thing to no - one a - ny - one could be. There was



some - one once, and he did love me. This is the



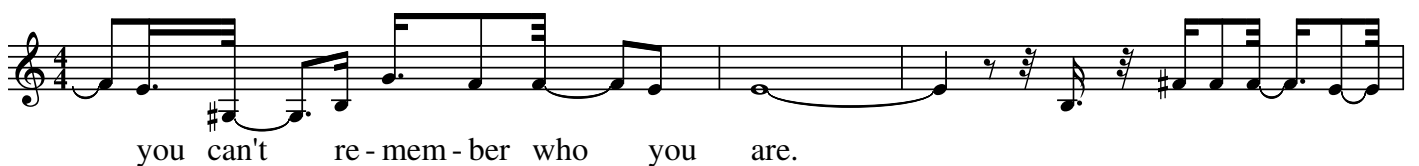
nea - rest thing to no - thing I have e - ver had. When can



I go home? Are you my dad? De - men - ti - a...



when you wish u - pon a star, Makes no diff - rence if



you can't re - mem - ber who you are.



you can't re - mem - ber who you are.