

Cancel my lowness with a high  
So here we go  
Caught in arrears with your different ideas  
And I'm saving all my troubles in my  
Deceptive calendar mind  
It's a dreadful situation really

"What's in a name?" says Elaine and her mind  
Is a part of everything in time  
She's fattened up for eating  
With all her parts left behind  
She's a sucker for your deepness  
Shall we d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-dive?

The will and the ability to grow  
A foetus of my own some time - dies  
[But it does it nicely]

The world she says there's wrong  
In all she says and do-be-do's  
We understand but I can't when her hand  
Is in saving all her troubles in her  
Deceptive calendar mind  
It's a dreadful situation really  
D-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-dive!

Life is bad so we are led to believe  
Bad news makes money's world go round  
Anna Ford hammers a post into a cup of mud  
Claiming it is the ground  
Really then anything is better than that  
Is better than watching your  
Fake news win in the end  
But now it's my turn  
Here we go

Oh the grand old Duke of York  
He had ten thousand men  
He marched them up to the top of the hill  
And he marched them down again

Oh no!  
Dive!

Life's a part and it lies on top of me  
Life is constantly on my mind  
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