The Song Of McGillicudie The Pusillanimous (Or Don't Worry James, Your

Egg

Where should I go? What should I do?

Now that I know I can't get away from you

Everyone has something to hide from themselves

Now it's too late to go back - go right on

I feel so alone - I feel so alone...

What do I say? Where do I look? Isn't it great? Now...

Everything's gone

Black perfectly safe feel quite well

Why dont you just go to hell?

Back where you came from...