

Thoughts That Go By Steam

Pere Ubu

The thoughts may go where the winds may blow,
weigho-weigho.
Or they may steam ahead wake in tow,
weigho-weigho.
"Sizz fizz!"
Thoughts go by steam.
"Sizz fizz!"
Thoughts go by steam.

Thoughts may go where the tides dictate,
weigho-weigho.
Or they might navigate,
weigho-weigho.
"Sizz fizz!"
Where are the thoughts that go by steam?
Rolling over the ocean's expanse!
"Sizz fizz!"
How is it done?
Stoking with coal!
"Sizz fizz!"
Thoughts go by steam.

Smoke curling in a cloudless sky.
The hull churns the wash.
The engines impel the reply,
as the great wide sea unfolds its swells.

Thoughts that go by steam are something to see,
as they come into view of -
Tooting horns!
Tooting horns!
Thoughts that go by steam are met with jubilation,
all the banners & bands and the -
Tooting horns!
Tooting horns!
"Sizz fizz!"
Where are the thoughts that go by steam?
Rolling over the ocean's expanse!
"Sizz fizz!"
How is it done?
Stoking with coal!
"Sizz fizz!"
Thoughts go by steam.