## Pere Ubu

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How I wish we could take this moment & freeze it;
to come back to it again & again;
to hold it to the light;
to turn it in our hands;
to study all the angles;
to find out how & why it's gotta go the way that it goes
We have the technology not available before
We have the technology
Thinkers and poets of the past,
they had to leap into the dark so blindly,
whereas we'll stand free and upright like men...
The day's golden light!
Linked with our machines our eyes are beaming
It won't matter at all how weird things are seeming
We have the technology not available before
We have the technology
We need the means to dig deeper;
to search below the surface appearance of things...
Worlds never dreamed of!
Oh, what a wonderful life if, darlin, that moment might be foun
d wherein we come unstuck so completely:
Flap A from Slot B,
slappin in the wind!
We have the technology not available before
We have the technology
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