Today, when every thing's changed I'm feeling quite strange It's not in my head and it just gets in my way We've done nothing wrong, it's taken so long Should've read more books instead of listening to songs

Is it meaningless and excuse for stress?

A few key quotations always better than yes

I'd be enigmatic, never talk automatic

Like the crowd from the art school, they're so important

We're all afraid of sale or return

When the damage is done, this is sale or return Then you're sale or return (This is dead stock and reduced to clear) When there's nowhere to run

(This is sale or return)
They you're sale or return
(This is dead stock and it's in your kitchen)
(Still inside a plastic bag)

Been used as a trading tool, last big thing uncool We're tied to a time bomb, everyone can see through I've read lie after lie, I'll stick your pen in your eye You don't speak for the people any more than I

I'd live on a plane, nothing to explain
No sugar-free diet, I'd rather mine was plain
I would never land and be devalued by man
I'd breathe the air recycled, that's not my disease
We're all afraid of sale or return
The damage is done, you're sale or return