Disguise this morning Airplane passes At the slight angle Second one follows Reaching no evidence Continues to baffle her But she's not stupid She's just friendly I don't know what to do Today is up to you Can I pass through you? Tame, tame, tame, tame Applause in background Their coffee mornings They show Bonanzas and What to buy there So taste of horrors in Oh well city's hot You fall to pieces when I must be dreaming I don't know what to do Today is up to you Can I pass through you? And I don't know what to do My absence is due Can I pass, can I?