

The New Routine

Bob Geldof

Sink with me beneath the waves
Drowning not waving
Stay a little
Dream a while
On loving and being loved

Brilliant shafts of chemical light
Pierce the gloom
Turn on the night
Talk to me a while
On loving and being loved
Whatja have to do to get a drink here
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Trip down to the great unconscious
Lose yourself feel slightly nauseous
Past nowhere, nothing
And the void between them
It`s red and gold and orange too
This underwater`s much too blue
Silent silver jellyfish sail past you

The cushion`s soft, the fire`s warm
The candle burns
This feels like home
I fall into your arms
Almost happy

It`s not exactly Ovaltine
But welcome to the new routine
Whatja to do to get a drink here