

Baseball Bill

Echo & the Bunnymen

Here I go, it must be four in a row
I gotta get my head down tonight
But you know I know when the streets are aglow
I'll be heading for the city of light

You need talkin' to me?
'Cause I don't wanna know, no no no
You can't even see
What's already on show, oh oh oh

I'm hitting my prime and you're wasting my time
You're denominator commonest low
My head's burning up and I'm down on my luck
See you in the 48th row

With a matchbox full and a sulfurous skull
Trying to set my mind to rights
I'm gonna burn, burn, burn, as the universe turns
Out of mind and out of sight

You need talkin' to me?
'Cause I don't wanna know, no no no
You can't even see
What's already on show, oh oh oh

Baseball Bill went in for the kill
He blew it when he found his soul
Lost his will to live when he saw someone give
'Cause giving always takes its toll

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Ooh, Baseball Bill
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Ooh, Baseball Bill

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