

With A Hip

Echo & the Bunnymen

Halt, halt, halt, halt, nobody's allowed
Strictly verboten, out, out, out, out
Bounds, of course we know no bounds
Until, at least and then trespass all the way down

We've got it and I want some
I can handle it and I want some
Relax, feel the pleasure inside
Error in trial, collide collide

You won't listen
I don't expect you to
We've lost
And something's all we can do

With a hip hip, hop and a flip flap flop
Gonna steal some bananas from the grocer's shop
With your head in the clouds and your trousers undone
Gonna shit on the carpet just like everyone

This is the one for the money
This is the one for the trees
This is the one called heaven
And this is the one for me

You've yet to discover, discover the difference
The difference between the moral and mortal
They've got it and I have some
I couldn't handle it but I have some

Hold it in the light and see right through it
For God's sake make a decision
Take it for a walk and hold it, hold it
Pin it on the wall and fasten onto

Move to the back and, oh yes, oh yes
Do what must be done and don't say maybe

This is the one for the money
This is the one for the trees
This is the one called heaven
And this is the one for me