Undrowned

Everything Everything

First, boy, I think you should know
If you try hard then you might get a part
As a doe-eyed impressionist mime
Bare as the lives of the footballers' wives that surround you,
Their diamonds aloft,
A system of pistons,
Arachnid and blistered
A billboard, a murder of crows
While princes fly drones that can see through your bones

And the wind stops, the temperature drops And harpies melt through you like horses to glue I believe you, but not what you say To close it around til you're scorched and undrowned, They devour you and totter in heels And who wants the Falklands and who wants the Balkans I love you, just like a bank There's so much to talk about that we don't talk about, boy

Trust in me I fell

She said it fills me with dread The people in Parliament don't know the half of it Please, son, it's only a sport The fate of a ball don't enthral me at all So relax here go through it again Who have you seen knows what all of it means? I fell down, down

And I saw a billionaire With all of his innards nailed To the walls, to the walls, to the west Don't fear it now But don't stop asking!

Hey, man, you're probably right It's not a galaxy made for a guy like me Badness, the edge of the world The edge of my memory, some kind of energy Burned up and frittered away Bile in the gutters and gout for a God But I'm lawful, I kept my head down I turned a blind eye and I played my cards right I'm in debt, man, I've waited too long Bought all the right things I've bought all the right things I'm lonely, I don't know myself I thought there was something I waited for something Oh down, down, down!

Don't let Don't let Don't let (To the walls, to the walls, to the west) Don't let Don't let me down Tištěno z www.txp.cz