Betty's Worry Or The Slab

Hunters & Collectors

(Jiqqa Jiqqa!) I was looking to see some dreams drip from your fingers I was working in that lonely place where memory lingers If there were words, if there was hair that I could drag you ba ck with If there was one single little hook that I could break your bac k with Here we go Oh yeah Better get my head down there Oh where? Down there in that cavern where heaven grows It's somewhere down there between daytime and the dark And I'm gonna sweat beneath the light of a warm world Oh yeah Better get my head down there Oh where? Down there in that cavern where heaven grows Out here in the street, naked in front of God and everyone I'm beginning to see daylight yawning down there And I'm just sitting here waiting for things to come Cram that page baby, you know I'm marvellous You think I'm sweating like this just for fun? And hey I know it's true but I just can't say it Say it, say it Hey I know it's true but I just can't say it Say it, say it All right, all right! Just one touch And everything will be all right