

# Big Stripey Lie

Kate Bush

Oh big stripey lie moving  
Like a wavy line  
Coming up behind

All young gentle dreams drowning  
In life's grief  
Can you hang on me?

Don't want to hurt you baby  
I only want to help you  
I could be good for you

Your name is being called by sacred things  
That are not addressed nor listened to  
Sometimes they blow trumpets

Only want to help you  
Never want to hurt you  
I know I could be good for you

Oh my God it's a jungle in here  
You've got wild animals loose in here

Want to help you  
Never hurt you  
Good for you

Hey all you little waves run away  
Mmm run away