

## Another Man's Rhubarb

### Pop Will Eat Itself

Vibes are all around  
Can't you see it in my face  
If you feel it raining down  
Then you should find  
A better place  
Never seek to cause no trouble  
But to understand instead  
Not to burst another's bubble  
Or to occupy their bed

It's raining down  
Never suffer silent violence  
Like needles to the head  
'Cos the consciousness is  
Altered by the things you've  
Heard and done and said  
So break into the brainspace  
Take chances with the heart  
It takes a lot of soul to never  
Rub another's rhubarb

In our cosmic panacea  
There's no verbal diorrhea  
Relayed direct for you to OK it  
'Cos we say it like we play it  
Advice on how to live straight thru  
My ears just like a sieve  
Create a space for what you are  
A state ecalled operation rhubarb

It's raining down good vibes  
Because we are the people  
That is you, I and everybody in this  
Place...we are the people  
It's raining down good vibes

No time to whine in misery. Let  
Positivity shine in a state of trance  
Ideas advance and amplify the vibe  
Reaching lower lows and higher highs  
There's more than meets the eye  
It's electra glide in overdrive  
So kiss this guy goodbye

The only rule: There are no rules  
Just let yourself tune in  
Use your vision to fool the fools  
Then you're crooning  
Your own schooling  
So we take away the greed  
Never let another starve  
Plant a seed to feed the needy  
Never rub another's rhubarb

We are the people  
That is you, I and everybody in this  
Place...we are the people!