Well come on Sweet smog children, come on Sweet smog children, come on But I can't really talk to you I can only sing Sweet smog children, I can only sing for you And I don't want to hear from you Sweet smog children It feels like I want to hear from you But I don't really want to hear from you Sweet smog children I just want to touch you Sweet smog children Like the invisible man Sweet smog children, come on To be untouchable, come on As only a child can, come on Sweet smog children