

# Senses Working Overtime

Spacehog

(XTC; Andy Partridge)

One, two, three, four, five senses working overtime  
Trying to take this all in  
I've got one, two, three, four, five senses working overtime  
Trying to taste the difference 'tween the lemon and lime  
Pain and pleasure and the church bells softly chime

Hey, hey, night fights day  
There's food for the thinkers and the innocents  
All live slowly, all live slowly  
My, my, the sky will cry  
Jewels for the thirsty and the guilty ones  
All die slowly, all die slowly

And all the world is biscuit shaped  
Its just for me to feed my face  
And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste  
And I've got one, two, three, four, five senses working overtime  
Trying to take this all in  
I've got one, two, three, four, five senses working overtime  
Trying to taste the difference 'tween the lemon and lime  
Pain and pleasure and the church bells gently chime

And birds might fall from black skies  
And bullies might give you black eyes  
And buses might skid on black ice  
But to me they're very, very beautiful, beautiful

And all the world is football shaped  
Its just for me to kick in space  
And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste  
And I've got one, two, three, four, five senses working overtime  
Trying to take this all in  
I've got one, two, three, four, five senses working overtime  
Trying to tell the difference 'tween goods and crimes, drugs and treasure  
And there's one, two, three, four, five senses working overtime  
Trying to take this all in  
I've got one, two, three, four, five senses working overtime  
Trying to taste the difference 'tween the lemon and lime  
Pain and pleasure and the church bells softly chime