See the people all in line, what's making them look at me? I can't imagine that their minds are thinking the same like me I can hear the grass grow, I can hear the grass grow I see rainbows in the evening

My head's attracted to a magnetic wave of sound With a stream of coloured circles making their way around I can hear the grass grow, I can hear the grass grow I see rainbows in the evening

Can't seem to puzzle out the signs My senses form a micro-line So get a hold of yourself, now baby You see I need you to help, now baby Get a hold of yourself, now baby

Put your head down to the ground and listen to your mind If you can't spell what you find I'll know that you're not my k ind

I can hear the grass grow, I can hear the grass grow I see rainbows in the evening

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