

Nothing to Do With Me

Stereolab

Absurd and sensible
Quite unacceptable
Let go
Pull your leg off
Control
Out of control

It's the bed wetting thing
That brought us here, doctor
It's the bed wetting thing

You tripped
Dog on a leash
You had never noticed

Nothing to do with me
Says he weeing his feet

Well it won't go away
Overnight but it will go away
In the end

You did such a great job
With the boiler last time
Please, can you mend my baby?
He hasn't moved for three weeks

Don't they use coffins
When they are that small?
I don't want lizards
Boring my house

Sir my chin
Has been getting rather hot lately
Sir if you just
Stand on a tall building in the stiff breeze

Don't know what to do
It's Saturday night
I seek good advice
From who knows what's right
Why don't you ring friends up
Go for a few drinks
And then go see a movie?

Did you prescribe my daughter a pound of heroin?
I'm sorry I can't see a thing I've blinded myself
Did you prescribe my daughter a pound of heroin?
I'm sorry I can't see a thing I've blinded myself
It isn't a spot
It is a baby
You're not a doctor
You're a wanker