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