

# 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