

Back to the Farm

Steve Harley

Only twilight, calm and barkless; no more daylight, only darkness;

Only twilight, only twilight made the change without delay

Hope'n' psyche, open brainy; they throw my key to the drainy;
Open psyche, open psyche - a chance to take without decay

Many attempts to swim puddles, lead to contempt, often muddled;
Many attempts, many attempts; someone's listening again

Nothing, no more come from Judy; lots of colour come from moody
Nothing/no more, nothing/no more, I'm putting new coaches on the train

We was angry, no ! disheartened; stole the pantry, not the garden;
We was angry, we was angry - back to the farm, back to the farm

No more angry, no ! more busy; got me sanctuary, ask who is he ?

No more angry, no, no angry - we're rolling around in hyper schemes