

## Brainbox

## The Stranglers

I want to know the secret  
Of life and the universe  
So I asked of Caesar's daughter  
But she didn't say a word

Now the word was there beforehand  
Before all the evil speak  
It's both what you say and how you say  
And sometimes it sounds so cheap

But I don't care what you say  
It's in the brainbox  
It's in your brainbox  
It's in your dreadlocks  
It's in my red socks

I asked the Delphic Virgins  
What's in the stars today  
And I grabbed a slightly lapsed one  
And took her home to play

Now that was no solution  
To my enquiring mind  
Her thighs had not the answer  
I was trying to find

He seemed like an old timer  
With the knowing hands of a god  
He found water in my desert  
Without the aid of a rod

It's in the brainbox  
It's in the full stop  
It's in the dreadlocks  
It's in the dead, dead, dead fox

It in the brainbox  
Brainbox  
Brainbox  
Brainbox