Just the other day somebody said to me, "Hey maybe you're slightly schizophrenic And a little out of reach my friend." I said, yes that's partly true, But jokes aside, I can explain, It's just my way of keeping track Of living on this planet now, Then... Have you turned on your TV? Have you seen reality? Have you found the program, that you've spend your whole life 1 ooking for? There's a girl in Camden Town, Indecision makes her frown. Which dress would she wear today and which way should she smile at me? [Chorus:] How did it come to this? How did it ever come to this? All this noise and all these lies, All this talking through the nights, All this expectation Now it's making me neurotic, Tell me have I seen your face before? I forgot to say hello! Though I'd made it clear now, That I've always been a smiler, tell me

[Chorus]

[Bridge:]

Sometimes it's like I'm a world away Sometimes I feel a world away

Just the other day somebody said to me "Hey maybe you are oh so slightly OCD A little out of reach, my friend" I said, yes that's partly true, But jokes aside, please stay with me, It's just my way of compartmentalising All the things I see

[Chorus]