

Spacy Sunday friend of mine,
Is going to cut the red wire but there isn't time,
To cover your ears and protect your mind,
From spacy Sunday friend of mine.
She's got some weird imagination,
She can think what she likes 'cos,
She reckons that she comes from some outer-space station,
She can do what she likes 'cos.

Hazy Monday friend of mine,
Is going to cut the red wire but there isn't time,
To cover your ears and protect your mind,
From hazy Monday friend of mine.

She says that she's made from a combination,
She can say what she likes 'cos,
It's a mixture of dust and aggravation,
She can say what she likes but.

When your train comes off the rails,
There's not a lot you can do,
If your ship starts to sink,
Then you can swim till you're blue,
But it isn't any good, no matter how good it is for you.

Lazy Tuesday friend of mine,
Is going to cut the red wire but there isn't time,
To cover your ears and protect your mind,
From lazy Tuesday friend of mine.

To cover your ears and protect mind from,
A friend of a friend of a friend of mine, bomb,
Its been so ever such a long, long time, bomb,
Now I'm so sorry my friend my mind's gone.