

# Pyramania

The Alan Parsons Project

There are pyramids in my head  
There's one underneath my bead  
And my lady's getting cranky  
Every possible location  
Has a simple explanation  
And it isn't hanky-panky

I had read  
Somewhere in a book, they improve all your food and your wine  
It said, that everything you grow in your garden would taste pr  
etty fine  
Instead, all i ever get is a pain in the neck and a  
Yap yap yap yap yap yap yap

I've consulted all the sages  
I could find in the yellow pages  
But there aren't many of them  
And the myan panoramas  
On my pyramid pajamas  
Haven't helped my little problem  
I've been told  
Someone in the know can be sure that his luck is as  
Good as gold, money in the bank and you don't even pay for it  
If you fold, a dollar bill in the shape of the pyramid that's p  
rinted on the  
Back  
It's no lie  
You can keep the edge of a razor as sharp as an  
Eagle's eye, you can grow a hedge that is vertically straight o  
ver  
Ten feet high, all you really need is a pyramid and just a litt  
le luck  
I had read, somewhere in a book, they improve all your food and  
wine  
I'd been told, someone in the know can be sure of his good luck  
It's no lie, all you need is a little bit of pyramidic help