

Dance O'er The Border

The Beta Band

Tonight I stay home on the phone
Talking to the persons unknown
Take me another zone
This is my life on the phone

Well I feel like Donald Duck
Sold my eyes for an ounce of luck
And now my back's on fire
With burning *wire*
The people upstairs don't scream so high

I decided to fly off again
And flew really high above
away from the festival site
As I was taken off I was for the first time
Aware of People might see me **taking off**
and flying around generally
I felt very anonymous and detached from everyone**
really quite sad and sombre
I felt very anonymous and detached from everyone
so i was really quite sad and sombre

Flying away from the site over motorway
Quite high so I decided to head back
To the ticket office on the edge of the site
i decided I couldn't make by myself
So I ended on a flight

In previous dreams I felt/found I couldn't control the flight**
But sometimes I could by stretching out my arms
and flap my little hands **in the case of the dream***
Didn't work so I Superman *team
I couldn't do it in the Superman-style
So I tried flying off to Glasgow
and I was flying Superman-style along the M8
And I got caught more and more
City flying lower and lower
So I don't think I wanted to
I Couldn't fly anymore
Landed on a car-roof
A woman saw me
suddenly appeared on the car
But she couldn't carry anything
She walked down the street
she boodlebadddedenemy

But it wasn't a shop
It was two small flats
And I was in a sort of a porch bit
Suddenly realised it was someone's house
And I left
And that's all I gonna be remembering right now