

## Swamp Thing

The Chameleons

I can already hear your tune  
Calling me across the room  
When the world and his wife  
Are on my back again  
Not enough pleasure  
Too much pain

When the world is too much with me  
Please leave, just go away  
Before I lose my mind completely  
Please leave, just go now

In the side street something's moving  
Look around, look around, all around you  
Walls are tumbling down  
Stop staring at the ground

I can practically see your face  
And another revolutionary falls from grace  
Hear the thunder in your brain  
Not enough sunshine  
Too much rain

When the light of life has gone  
No change for the meter  
Then the king of spivs will come  
Selling blood by the liter

When nothing's sacred anymore  
When the demon's knocking on your door  
You'll still be staring down at the floor

Not too many hours from this hour  
So long? The storm comes  
Or is it just another shower?

Picking up the pieces  
Half alive in a nine 'til five  
Vacant eyes, is it any wonder?  
Primal scream at the TV screen  
Close your eyes

Now the world is too much with me  
Please leave, just go away  
Before I lose my mind completely  
Just leave, please go now

Now nothing's sacred anymore  
When the demon's breaking down your door  
You'll still be staring down at the floor

Not too many hours from this hour  
So long? Now the storm has come  
Or is it just another shower?