

Joey The Canary

The Legendary Pink Dots

Tossed and scrambled in a cage some sixteen miles below. I attempted sending
Codes, but only ghosts reply, and it's cramped in here. Though the
Freezer's packed with a hundred crates of beer, it won't wash a way my
Tears, my fear. Considered writing novels. I thought hard about this
Career, solved a dozen famous mysteries, but still I can't be clear if
There is anybody up there, perhaps it's been a year. Is there still
Anybody up there? No fear. Is there anybody up there, was you ever
There at all?(4x)