

The Fool

The Legendary Pink Dots

You call me up. They cool me down. They drown me with a syphon
spewing
Ice-knives, nail me to my shadow, case me in a plaster-
cast and cast me
Down the mine. I'll dig until my fingers shine and blood runs d
own the
Wall. They wanted coal but I'll keep scraping until I'm strikin
g gold.
It's fool's gold, but I'm just a fool - be sure, it's real enou
gh for me!
I'll make a crown. I'll take my princess to the holy ground, we
'll waltz
Around the stones. So fast, we'll twist into another time. Anot
her home!
Just you and me; a few well-
chosen friends because we need them. It's so
Lonely caged in eden eating apples only cause we're so damn bor
ed.
A DREAM IS A DREAM, NO MATTER NO MEANING
A DREAM IS A DREAM - BUT IT'S REAL AT THE TIME!