Do you wanna feel good, Do you wanna feel anything
Do you wanna keep searching cos there's no other reason
Do you wanna feel small, Do you wanna fight back
Do you wanna new soul to stop your heart attack
Do you wanna take a walk then come into the garden with me

They tell me Jimmie's seen a sign, says he understands everything

They tell me Jimmie's got a line to the man from the ministry But Jimmies on sale, He's got a mouth to feed He's got a mission in life, A thousand lives to lead Do you wanna take his hand and come into the garden with me

Jimmie Jones and his soul clones will get you (Jimmies got a pl ace for me)

There's a rumour going round that the garden's not the place to be

And little Jimmies in the dark between the devil and the deep b lue sea

So we've all gotta change clothes and we've all gotta change si des

We gotta love you, leave you miles behind But if you wanna talk a walk then come into the garden with me

Jimmie Jones and his soul clones will get you (Jimmies got a pl ace for me)

Heaven is, heaven is

Jimmie says, heaven is

Heaven is logical, heaven is physical, wonderful, beautiful, sa leable, cynical

Heaven is the space between your eyes where you disguise your little lives

Jimmie Jones and his soul clones will get you (Jimmies got a pl ace for me)