

Jazz Singers In The Trees

Toyah

(willcox/sidelnyc)
Jazz jazz singers in the trees now,
Shiny projectiles with bee-bop beaks
Remote in the key of green
Perched high in the citadel
Scaping scaping the land
Claiming claiming the world
Throwing scoring ripples across the sky
Here I am
Find me
Here I am
Where's the scalpel
O.K., O.K.
I think I think
We've successfully removed the tumour
Well, what does the astrologer say today ronny
Voices voices in the brilliant dawn
Rejuvenate rejuvenate the archer,
The moment's aim is in his hands
The sorceror
Spewing spewing over the brim of the world
You pay your debts to the reaper
O.K. H.Q. We're over the designated target
We await your instructions
Hi there, your cheque's in the post
O.K. boys, we've got the go-ahead
Open bomb bays
Nancy, I swear I can hear jazz singers in the trees
Jazz jazz singers in the trees
Shiny projectiles with bee-bop beaks