

Report From The Back

The Cassandra Complex

Helen Earth's a young girl
And she never gets much older
Though I see her every day
She always comes this way

Helen, Helen Earth

Helen Earth goes off to sea
Comes back home in time for tea
She tells me all she's done
It always seems like fun

Helen, Helen Earth

Every night I go downtown
Helen Earth's always around
Now I know it's only chance
We hold hands and we dance

Helen, Helen Earth