

## Coloured Worlds

Arachnes

You are alone my dear chap,  
you are alone in this coloured world;  
and you speak clearly,  
of your great race,  
So congratulations, for the moving sight,  
for your fine neck-tie, but...  
Let us get down to brass tacks.

You are alone my dear chap,  
you are alone in this filth;  
and you speak clearly,  
because your law is the law  
of your fine filth.  
So congratulations, for the moving sight,  
for your fine nek-tie, but...  
Let us get down to brass tacks.

Too many people, what a lot of people  
the future, now, is with us;  
The space-ship is going over the sky,  
(and) in my television set I see all the world.  
It's wonderful!

WE WANT TO COLOUR THE WORLD,  
WITH ALL THE COLOURS  
OF THE RAINBOW:  
WE WANT TO COLOUR THE WORLD,  
WITH ALL THE COLOURS  
OF THE RAINBOW, AND WITH A SONG

You are alone with your money,  
you are alone with your fear;  
but you are crazy  
because your law is the law  
of your crazy head,  
So congratulations, for the moving sight,  
for your fine nek-tie, but...  
Let us get down to brass tacks.

Too many people, what a lot of people  
the future, now, is with us;  
The space-ship is going over the sky,  
(and) in my television set I see all the world.  
It's wonderful!