

The New Routine

Bob Geldof

Sink with me beneath the waves
Drowning not waving
Stay a little
Dream a while
On loving and being loved

Brilliant shafts of chemical light
Pierce the gloom
Turn on the night
Talk to me a while
On loving and being loved
Whatja have to do to get a drink here
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Trip down to the great unconscious
Lose yourself feel slightly nauseous
Past nowhere, nothing
And the void between them
It's red and gold and orange too
This underwater's much too blue
Silent silver jellyfish sail past you

The cushion's soft, the fire's warm
The candle burns
This feels like home
I fall into your arms
Almost happy

It's not exactly Ovaltine
But welcome to the new routine
Whatja to do to get a drink here