

She's my lifeblood  
She's my secret sharer, always been around this place  
And when I call her  
It's not long before she comes to where I'm calling from  
Do I hate her ?  
Do I know her just to hate what she does ?

Are you jealous  
Of the show we put on ? Are you wary ?  
Is there justice ?  
Is there something which resembles pleasure ?  
And are you mammals ?  
Do you eat and drink the same as we do ?

Oh ! It's OK, not to say

Is there time still ?  
Time to forage for a decent dinner here  
Where we've settled  
Where we've come to call the new century in  
And when I wake up  
I do not ask her if she knows just where we lay ourselves  
It's better that way  
And so it's this way that we start our day to day

Oh ! It's OK, not to say