

Cancel my lowness with a high
So here we go
Caught in arrears with your different ideas
And I'm saving all my troubles in my
Deceptive calendar mind
It's a dreadful situation really

"What's in a name?" says Elaine and her mind
Is a part of everything in time
She's fattened up for eating
With all her parts left behind
She's a sucker for your deepness
Shall we d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-dive?

The will and the ability to grow
A foetus of my own some time - dies
[But it does it nicely]

The world she says there's wrong
In all she says and do-be-do's
We understand but I can't when her hand
Is in saving all her troubles in her
Deceptive calendar mind
It's a dreadful situation really
D-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-dive!

Life is bad so we are led to believe
Bad news makes moneys world go round
Anna Ford hammers a post into a cup of mud
Claiming it is the ground
Really then anything is better than that
Is better than watching your
Fake news win in the end
But now it's my turn
Here we go

Oh the grand old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the top of the hill
And he marched them down again

Oh no!
Dive!

Life's a part and it lies on top of me
Life is constantly on my mind
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