

Tuesday, October 24th

Clem Snide

Lip synch me a melody so sweet and clear
Now the words like a feather in my ear
The thing I won't conceive
Is real for you and me
The place no one can go
We'll put on quite a show

Blow a ring of smoke make it dance above my head
In this hall of mirrors we could put the bed
The thing no one can see
Is real for you and me
And the place no one can go
We'll put on quite a show

Use your slight of hand make the sorrow disappear
I will swallow swords for you I have no fear

The thing no one can see
Is real for you and me
And the place no one can go
We'll put on quite a show