

Soft Things

Devo

Soft things
You want soft things
You need soft things
You'll get soft things

You register a motion
You get a helpful hint
There's a certain way it shivers when she shakes

Her mind seemed so chaotic
Her posture was erotic
And her voice was exotic
I acted so neurotic
I thought it idiotic
Her dance was so technotic
She became hypnotic

And now I'm calling out for soft things
Something soft when times get hard
And now I'm calling out for soft things
When something calls you you'll know what to do

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You find a longer wavelength
You hear a deeper note
It's a buried treasure that she doesn't hide

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