

We'll Do It So You Don't Have To

Islands

Cut around it
Until you've found it
Don't be frightened
Hold it tight

And your grip wears off
Slips through your fingers
So we have to do it now
You go lie down

Calm the children
A song to soothe them
Don't choke on the note
Hold it tight

But your grip wears off
Slips through your fingers
You choked on the note
Couldn't hold it right

So we have to do it now
You lie down

Crippled arms don't work no more
But I'm not so sure they worked before
Caught out in the rain
Carried down the drain
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But still you always aimed to please
Straightened up and bent your knees
I feel you unscrew
So we'll do it for you