

# The Mystery Trend

Julian Cope

The mystery train  
Is on its way  
Catch a lot of sinners  
Be home any day

When you get down  
To the base of the brain  
You're onto  
The mystery train

The driver said, "Hi"  
It's a heavy load  
And it's waiting for you  
At the end of the road

When you get down  
To the start of the end  
You're onto  
The mystery trend

Going high, high  
Going down

Idiot savant  
In the back of the train  
Echoing still  
Inside of his brain

Being carried on  
By his maiden aunts  
His parents don't love him  
Because he's an idiot savant

He's going high, high  
He's going down  
He's going high, high  
But he's going down

Now the mystery train  
Is on its way  
You catch a lot of sinners  
Be home in a day

When you get down  
To the start of the end  
Then you're onto  
The mystery trend  
Yeah you're onto  
The mystery trend  
Then you're onto  
The mystery trend