

## Upwards At 45 Degrees

Julian Cope

400 metres across and hanging like a football field  
Over the valley of the stone circles  
Wondering what the crop will yield  
For the mothership has come  
For the mothership has come  
Who's she gonna take this time  
Right now tell me who she's gonna claim

Loving is the face of Jesus  
Smiling is the Mona Lisa  
To penetrate the diamond  
The pituitary gland get torn on it's axis and frees  
Earth is a cannon of love, shame beyond Socrates  
Who's to blame but the man like any man  
Who's to blame but the man who leads

Going upwards at 45 degrees  
Going upwards at 45 degrees  
Going upwards at 45 degrees  
Won't somebody sign my release  
Won't somebody sign my release  
(X2)

When people jump through time  
They give themselves up to rhyme  
And reasons of the heavens  
They're recognizing themselves  
Reconciling their thoughts to those of dutiful people  
They're unashamed

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