Some people sent me a circular letter Explaining how their ideas were better And asking me to join their gang They said they were select So many people they reject I read it carefully to give them a chance Looked like instructions for a new kind of dance With mystical innuendos Most confusing But quite amusing So many different kinds of club to join So many versions of the same old coin Do what you like with your convictions I believe them all But if I don't t answer when you call Guess I'll be up against that wall again and again Here comes that postman again Another invitation Uh, this ones really cute It says "surrender or we shoot' So I'm sending this salute 'Cause I'm a member too of any circle That belongs to you Making a circle is just drawing a line Around some space any time and place Just add the details of your face

It's hallo sparrow paradoxical
Oh so auto tautological
Maybe vaguely ecological too, ooh poop pee do
Home brewed, half nude terminology
Private, drive it yourself mythology
Everybody needs some ology now...

Here comes the same thing again and again
Ooh ee here comes that postman again
With another invitation, this one's really cute
It says surrender or we shoot"
So I'm sending this salute
Remember to stand at attention