

# Under The Lights

Shriekback

Too late! Here's mad old Uncle Danger  
Jam Science..... and quietly chewing sparks  
So long - to the spirit of inquiry  
On the end of my tongue -  
He's the one. He's the one, he's the one, he's the one

Look out! Says old friend Uncle Einstein  
Black holes.... are eating up the light  
Big deal - so much for lucid theory  
And a whole lotta facts -  
Throw 'em out, throw 'em out, throw 'em out, throw 'em out

Here we go again under the lights  
Words flying like bullets tonight  
Floor is moving and the ceiling's too bright  
Here we go again under the lights

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Oh no! Now here's another midnight  
S'on fire - and there's no choice at all  
Oh oh - now someones found the number  
Gotta hand on the 'phone -  
Let it ring, let it ring, let it ring, let it ring

So much! For the limits of endurance  
Page six - and I'm on seventeen  
no way - could I be Mr Athlete  
No jogging for me -  
Gotta run, gotta run, gotta run, gotta run

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Can anyone fly this 'plane?  
Does anyone know the time?  
Has anyone seen the cameras?  
Why do places look the same?  
Can anyone speak chineese?  
Does anyone know the way?  
Where did I leave my passport?  
Can someone help me please?  
We're looking like refugees  
We're looking like refugees  
So much for help me please.....

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