

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 chinese?
Does anyone know the way?
Where did I leave my passport?
Can someone help me please?
We're looking like refugees
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So much for help me please.....

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