

Out of This World

Steve Kilbey

Almost polite, they point a finger

Chase the muslin designs

Almost as blind, shrug your shoulder

Look what you're leaving behind

On the way out, out of this world

On a day out, out of this world

Almost apart, I'm divided

With control dots

Almost divine, she takes her time

And she go out of her mind

Hey there, please come and stay with me now

Beneath the arches of our sky

Beneath the curse that sucks you dry

Almost a prize, I can't believe it

Right between the eyes

Almost a man, almost master

Almost also-ran

Look what you're leaving behind