

Schrödinger's Cat

Tears For Fears

Last train to Norwich, last train to Norwich
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Summer days
That blind your face
Will soon be dead and gone
Better get it on
Tuned to a day, the babe against the world, yeah
You took the best seat
Rather risk it
When the chips were down
Better make it long
Schrodinger's Cat is dead to the world

Just as your cat sees in the dark
You criticize the play and isolate the box
I always knew you were a scientist at heart
Just as the breeze with speed and build, you sat upon the fence
Clucking like a chicken making perfect sense

Pass that gun, hand me that knife
Man's little monster has been brought back to life

Just as the cat sees in the dark
You criticize the flow and isolate the box
I always knew you were a scientist at heart
I always knew you were

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