Swamp Thing

The Chameleons

I can already hear your tune Calling me across the room When the world and his wife Are on my back again Not enough pleasure Too much pain

When the world is too much with me Please leave, just go away Before I lose my mind completely Please leave, just go now

In the side street something's moving Look around, look around, all around you Walls are tumbling down Stop staring at the ground

I can practically see your face And another revolutionary falls from grace Hear the thunder in your brain Not enough sunshine Too much rain

When the light of life has gone No change for the meter Then the king of spivs will come Selling blood by the liter

When nothing's sacred anymore When the demon's knocking on your door You'll still be staring down at the floor

Not too many hours from this hour So long? The storm comes Or is it just another shower?

Picking up the pieces Half alive in a nine 'til five Vacant eyes, is it any wonder? Primal scream at the TV screen Close your eyes

Now the world is too much with me Please leave, just go away Before I lose my mind completely Just leave, please go now

Now nothing's sacred anymore When the demon's breaking down your door You'll still be staring down at the floor

Not too many hours from this hour So long? Now the storm has come Or is it just another shower?