

Song in the Afternoon

The Church

In the afternoon
Sitting on a carpet
Sipping cold tea from a spoon
Waiting for a darkness
And the meaning of the rain
That I tried to explain
And the distant train
And the busted main

Cause I got a little song and dance right here
I don't wanna go, no, no
Here we go, turn that corner
Here we go, lift that seam
Here we go baby, here we go now
I gotta get away from all your dreams
Now here we go
Here we go, here we go

In the afternoon
I'm lying in a stupor
Dripping then jewelled by the silvery moon
Swearing like a trooper
And the forgotten drone
When you leave me alone
And the sobs and the moans
When you have a few colds

Cause I got a little show biz routine right here
I don't wanna go, no, no, no
But here we go, turn that corner
Here we go, lift that seam
Here we go baby, here we go now
I gotta get away from all your dreams
Here we go
Here we go
Here we go, here we go
Here we go
Here we go (ah, yeah)
Here we go (ah, yeah)
Here we go (ah, baby)