

The Unlikely Event

The Legendary Pink Dots

I hope that you can hear me
Because they're screaming in the aisle...
The stewardess said "Turn that phone off!"
So I smiled...blew a smoke ring.

My neighbor sinks his head between his knees...
It's pushing 45 degrees.
Outside it's freezing,
Though God knows...

Now I need a drink...
Ah, bring it quick...

On Channel 9,
The dotted line
Stops short a mile away from Dallas...
But we're on a roll...
Shall dig a hole so deep that we'll strike oil!

Black gold, ah, that Texas tea...
It's 3:15...
I hear your voice mail...

Are you with your secret lover, Lover?

Just called to say goodbye...
I won't be home for dinner.

Goodbye...
Lay a wreath upon that grassy knoll for me...

Goodbye...

Goodbye...
Good luck. Be who you *want* to be...