Written by:M.Bolton Released on Ufo1 1970 (3:34)

I walked through this place, although it wasn't really there And when I reached the other side, thought I didn't really care I moved round a bit, and started seeing people And the people that I met, oh were all covered in treacle Everyone was laughing, evereyone except for poor old me So I tried to entertain them, oh but they were hard to please As time went by, oh backwards i walked, backwards I talked, and backwards I slept