{Brother there's a little sale on a On, on a vest at Walmart 9 dollar, oh yeah 8 something, yeah Nice little vest, light}

Click, click, click, click

I need sugar
I need a little water sugar
I get thoughts about you
The night wants me like a little lost child

Locked in the safe place
Lookin' out the window
The dark move fast pass the window
The dark on the other side of the locked door

Click, click, click, click

My thumb's on a Tetris keyring Movin' in brillant timing You pick up the phone And I'm imaginin'

Click, click, click, click

Tiny wires in her ears Sliding through the city Tiny wires in her ears Sliding through the city

Click, click, click, click Click, click

Expected early in the morning Expected early in the morning

Rising in the morning to speak to you Beneath the feet of the city Click, you disconnect from me Click, when you come to take your century

Telephone breathe between us
The will of the world is between us
Only these wires, dust between the wires and green glass
In the distance, I am your tourist

Take you there in the morning Take you there in the morning

I'm not pulling in returning I'm not pulling in returning

Yep I've searched for this part hang around the same stones Hang right there with them
But I've caught beaucoup fish in Reverend Burton
But well I've never fished here
I've caught beaucoup fish in Reverend Burton

I never did catch fish
Beaucoup fish in Reverend Burton
Did check a tender slab
Did you hear of that crazy dog?

Click click click I want sugar I want sugar I want sugar

Take you there in the morning Take you there in the morning