

Song 4 human

The computer ate my brain
Now I function in naughts and ones
The scientist said I'm doing "alright"
But he doesn't know how it's done, how it's done

There's funny funny "Ha ha" lines
But everybody feeling down
Living with global politics will always make u frown
We're spinning on this little rock
Should be making us all feel high
Too much information, will always make u cry
So let it go, let it go

Man o man don't be so down
Live your life, live your life
Man o man don't be so down
Live your life and stand for love

A beautiful life

We walk gently, under purple skies
Then fall asleep, "look, distant flickering windows"
This is no high; this dream was made from dust
The World turned 'round and looked me in the eye

Take a piece and live it while u can
Make your peace and give it while u can
All I do is smile when u make me cry
Run into the sun when u look so dry
I came back down, I came back down
And what a beautiful life

And London town looks beautiful in grey
All private life-still on the underground
Through camera wires we built our barricades

I float down-street; the shop fronts are all closed
And darkness seems to rest your weary mind
To be in Life is to be in Love
The buildings' spires, reaching up

Underground

Through the air I hear the sound
Stories going underground
Through the airwaves fractured sound
Noises going underground
Outside of the radar's eye
Under stairs, no passers by
If u want to hear us try
All good things are underground

All the dreams that we can dream
And all the things we want to be
Hide behind the blinding lights
'Round the back and out of site
All the sounds we will achieve
And images we will conceive
So come 'round to the house tonight
All good things are underground
Take me to the sound of the underground

Nifty

I was nifty; I did quick shifty
Down a backstreet alley, I never dilly-dally
I parked my strange vehicle at the AutoMotel
I saw no "faces" I was doing quite well
I glided down G Street it was 10:24
The camera looked me over as I stood at the door
I talked into the intercom, a woman replied
The door slid open, I was safely inside

'Cos when you're dead, no one can mess with your head
But no one seems to learn from what you've said
So u might as well travel
You might as well travel

She was nifty, she asked if I was ready
She swiped my little card and assigned my name

She took me to a room full of robot devices
I changed my clothes; I stepped into a circle
A quick "shift-click", sensations in my belly
The room disappeared and my eyes went blue
I was standing in the street, it was 1932

Paranoia on the 14th floor

Your baby's crying the president's lying
Are u distracted enough?
Celebrities vying 'cos they can't stop buying
Are u distracted enough?
Eat the media, watch the war
All your enemies are at your door
It's paranoia on the 14th floor
Are u distracted enough
Are u distracted enough

Jesus is sighing but he can't stop trying
Are u distracted enough?
Celebrities crying 'cos they can't stop dying
Are u distracted enough?
You're trying to run a jungle in your crocodile shoes
Learn to dance you've got nothing to lose
This is the 21st Century blues
Are u distracted enough
Are u distracted enough

When all your fears are constant in my brain
I've got to free the monkey's from the train

Paranoia on the 14th floor

Marshmallow song

"That's the thing about supermarket music" she said
"It sounds so cheesy, no matter how you use it" we laughed
"One day this is where your songs will be played
to the utter admiration of these scintillated shoppers
as they buy their margarine and genetically modified runner
beans"

I talk to people drawn in thin lines
When standing sideways disappear
The cutout life for u and me they cried
I didn't blame them for denying the fear
When it is clear
That transparency is all the rage these days

There is no safety net where I come from
Where once u do, your do is done
Most of my friends they come from Marshmallow land, with
marshmallow hands
And carpet that doesn't scratch
With tables and chairs to match

Man vanishes in bizarre automobile incident

Ten o'clock on a Saturday evening
Lying on my bed staring at the ceiling
The bump and grind of the traffic as it goes by
Everybody's going' out on a good time
Why can't I put my finger on this feeling?
Flap like a fish when my mind is reeling
Tv's depressing, news is distressing
I feel so alone
I've never felt so alon

When you're trapped in an automobile travelling two hundred
miles an hour into the sunset
What are u gonna do

It's midnight; I'm still on my back so I call my friend
She say's "Hey. Give yourself a break"
We have some wine, and we feel fine
There are many times when you've got to let that automobile
goj-and enjoy the ride

U make me feel so at home

Revolution in me

Gonna be what I wanna be
Gonna see what I wanna see

Gonna do what I wanna do
I fight the plastical ways
I like fantastical days
Take reservations for two

Revolution in me
Revolution in me
Revolution in me

Send the Cops up
Send the dogs 'round
You'll never find me
I'm rolling in your fat
I'm hiding in your hat
Then I'll be comin' for u

Home

Hello u
Here I am
Nothing spoke is true
In my land

Hide me in dark corners
'Til the monster comes
Fight me with the monster
'Til there's only one

Show me all the way to my home
Show me all the way to my home

The only thing permanent is Change

If everything u heard was something familiar
How long before the boredom killed ya
How long before we go insane
How long before we take the next train

If everything u saw was something familiar
How long before monotony kills ya
Maybe it's time to step outside
You see the only thing permanent is change

If everything we are is something familiar
U might as well have a typhoon kill ya
Your hand in mine
The good love shines
U see the only thing permanent is change

Peace 21

I saw a little warrior in the street
I saw a little warrior of peace
He's living in the 21st Century
He's trying to stay free

Is there any idea how much information we have to deal with in
this generation

Is there any idea how hard it is to take when everybody tells u it's
already broken, when I know that's not true

Give it just a little love

Permanently spaced, no race no colour

I know we are cynical

But let the World inside put peace in your mind

We all cry for love in harmony

Don't leave

If everybody looks after themselves

Don't need nobody else

What are you gonna do when you're all alone

If everybody needs nobody else

Just looks after themselves

What are u gonna do when you're all alone

Don't leave your love behind

Coz it won't catch you up

It won't catch u up

You'll be all alone