

Flop, En Route To The Unified Field Theory

I'd like to stay and introduce myself to you
And all your friends who tell you what you do is good
I fall down laughing as they offer you their gratitude
For making them believe the things you do

(chorus)

I feel so tired and I'm leery that the time
You spend with me is of design
I come to see you live your life out on parade
As if your will is so benign

I say goodbye and through the doorway
I will leave you to the key to all the happiness you find
You fill my resevoir with shame

And resignation to banality that fills your little mind

(chorus)

Mercury baby, airless and waiting
Revolving at a high velocity
Proud to be much closer to the sun
Shine your light on everyone

The answer is waiting and soon I'll be fading
Albert would be proud if he could see
Your orbit will increase by forty-three inches every century