

Mike Scott, The Wind In The Wires

Wake lady wake
the hills are in flood.
And the road we must take
is a river of blood.
And the wind in the wires
and your heart like a cup
And I'm down in the war
and you've got to get up

For mercy's sake
wake lady wake

Dress lady dress
put on your (jacket/skull-cap) and boots.
For the (thief/priest) has confessed
and the chase is afoot.
And the hounds are behind
gunmen around every tree
And if it's all in our minds
well, where else would it be

I suggest
you dress lady, dress

This is the day, this is the day this is,
this is the day, this is, this is the day the day
This is the day

This is the day, this is the day this is,
this is the day the day, this is the day the day
This is the day

Our kingdom will crash
like a sad piece of trash

(Swim Lady swim
the whole river across
Though our chances are slim
and we're totally lost!

/

Swim Lady swim
Lady, don't refuse
Though our chances are slim
and we're totally confused!)
There are clues to be found
oh, and I'd ask my peers
But they're all dumbing down
until this bad weather clears

We're out on a limb
so swim lady, swim

This is the day, this is the day the day
this is the day, this is the day
This is the day
this is the day, this is the day the day
This is the day, this is the day the day
this is the day

The kingdom will crash
like an old piece of trash