

Pop Will Eat Itself, Another Man's Rhubarb

Vibes are all around
Can't you see it in my face
If you feel it raining down
Then you should find
A better place
Never seek to cause no trouble
But to understand instead
Not to burst another's bubble
Or to occupy their bed

It's raining down
Never suffer silent violence
Like needles to the head
'Cos the consciousness is
Altered by the things you've
Heard and done and said
So break into the brainspace
Take chances with the heart
It takes a lot of soul to never
Rub another's rhubarb

In our cosmic panacea
There's no verbal diorrhea
Relayed direct for you to OK it
'Cos we say it like we play it
Advice on how to live straight thru
My ears just like a sieve
Create a space for what you are
A state e-called operation rhubarb

It's raining down good vibes
Because we are the people
That is you, I and everybody in this
Place...we are the people
It's raining down good vibes

No time to whine in misery. Let
Positivity shine in a state of trance
Ideas advance and amplify the vibe
Reaching lower lows and higher highs
There's more than meets the eye
It's electra glide in overdrive
So kiss this guy goodbye

The only rule: There are no rules
Just let yourself tune in
Use your vision to fool the fools
Then you're crooning
Your own schooling
So we take away the greed
Never let another starve
Plant a seed to feed the needy
Never rub another's rhubarb

We are the people
That is you, I and everybody in this
Place...We are the people!