

# Sidonie, On The Sofa

This boy's coming around to meet you.  
Look out girl, he's like the snakes,  
his fast tongue will fascinate you  
and then you'll die with his embrace.  
Hey girl, you're gonna get yours,  
take your knickers and get out of here.

His soul was born in Alaska, baby,  
cold as ice, but clear as the sky.  
He lies like a sphinx in a plastic temple,  
beautiful head, but pin-up smile.  
Lie, truth, Zen revelation,  
these are the foundations of Love

You've been around drinking all you could drink  
and cocaine talks are wasting your time  
You've spent the night with a thousand young girls,  
did you find it? did you get high?

This boy's is just lying on the sofa  
making plans to be happy tonight.  
This boy's singing sad songs on the sofa,  
singing songs, just singing songs.

Making love with his siam female,  
now he's a boy and then she's a girl.  
He spreads the wings like a diamond eagle,  
a precious stone that broke the shell.  
Gold, pearls, silver and diamonds  
the sweetest song is made of soul.

You try to catch all the John Lennon's visions  
and all you've got is bla, bla, bla.  
You keep the key of a box without a lock  
knowing that the answer's inside.

This boy's is just lying on the sofa  
making plans to be happy tonight.  
This boy's singing sad songs on the sofa,  
singing songs, just singing songs.

This boy's is just lying on the sofa  
making plans to be happy tonight.  
This boy's singing sad songs on the sofa,  
singing songs, just singing, just singing songs,  
this boy ...