

Spirogyra, The Sergeant Says

The sergeant says you gotta to turn down the lights
It's the things you keep concealed that make you safe in the night
Not the stars

The sergeant says that if there's room at the top
He'll be sure to let you through to give
you the things that you've got
If you felt

We've been living on hell, oh yeah
We've been living on hell, oh yeah

The sergeant says that if you're nearing the phone
Will you kindly check transmission as
the meters have gone
Out of phase

And I suggest that if you're thinking of her
That the best thing you can do is to forget she exists and get on

You've been living on hell, oh yeah
You've been living on hell

She lives in the block of flat
She's always on her own
I tried to get in touch with her
But she's not on the phone
and every having you you leave
it's never where you are
the stars that blow into the night
are never very far

So I play the game and the darning sake
and they never never never never cal tells
And I tried my best to get on the test
of the never never never never can tells

I'm becoming aware, oh yeah
I'm becoming aware, oh yeah

It seems may well be
the last song I write
cause I can't touch truch
when the words don't seem right
well who cares?

I'll leave you now with a silent salute
to the man dress in armor
who have stolen your youth
and your charm

We've been living on hell, oh yeah
We've been living on hell, oh yeah

One day I will find a way
to save her from her plight
It well may take a million years
but she will see the light
Because I've had enough of feel she go
and the never never never never can tells

And I'm going back to the human zoo
to see if animas are relative of mine
to see if animas are relative of mine

to see if animas are relative
if animals are relatives
if animals are relative of mine