

Steve Kilbey, Untitled One

It's got a life of it's own
It's got a terrible shake
It's got the option for air
Almost a joke that I care
Almost a cloak that I wear
It's covered in dust now
I mean it's not asking much now

The old mana vacuumed you in
The old mana vacuumed you in
The old mana vac
One of the student, better get to it

It arrived with a crack, man
We should get our money back, man
Because we're stupid and naive
Doesn't mean that we don't believe

It's a bad time of year
It's a good time of life
It's the sweet time of love
It's the nice time of place
It's a fine time for tears
It's a black time for dreams
It's high time for spears
It's been coming for years

It's reasonable doubt
It's an unusual quest
It's an inferior position
It's the one we like best
And it's the end of the sideshow
It's the end of the terror
It's the end of the arguments
It's the end of the era/error
It's the end of the era/error