

# The Chameleons UK, Swamp Thing

I can already hear your tune  
Calling me across the room  
When the world and his wife are on my back again  
Not enough pleasure, too much pain  
When the world is too much with me (Please leave--just go away)  
I lose my mind completely (Please leave--just go now)  
In the side street something's moving  
Look around, look around  
All around you walls are tumbling down  
Stop staring at the ground  
I can practically see your face  
And another revolutionary falls from grace  
Hear the thunder in your brain  
Not enough sunshine, too much rain  
When the light of life has gone (No change for the meter)  
And then the king of spivs will come (Selling blood by the liter)  
When nothing's sacred anymore  
When the demon's knocking on your door  
You'll still be staring down at the floor  
Not too many hours from this hour  
So long  
The storm comes  
Or is it just another shower?  
Picking up the pieces  
Half alive in a nine-to-five  
Vacant eyes  
Is it any wonder?  
Rhyme and scream at the TV screen  
Close your eyes  
Now the world is too much with me (Please leave--just go away)  
Before I lose my mind completely (Just leave--please go now)  
Now nothing's sacred anymore  
When the demon's breaking down your door  
You'll still be staring down at the floor  
Not too many hours from this hour  
So long  
The storm comes  
Or is it just another shower?  
Now the rain has come  
Or is it just another shower?