

The Only Ones, Peter And The Pets

It's becoming very clear
What you're doing here
It's becoming very clear
Just what you're doing here
You gotta move on
You better move on

Rubies and pearls
The treasure of the nights
Staying in an open room
Watching figures of ice
Rubies and pearls
Treasure of the nights
Staying in a room
Watching figures of ice
You can have them all
You can have them all
Tell me all about it

"(guitar solo)"

It's becoming very clear
That you shouldn't be here
You cracked up
Your brain collapsed
It passed the time
And it filled the gaps
You couldn't take it
You couldn't take it
Don't cry!

"(guitar solo)"