Underworld, Lovely Broken Thing

(JAL TO TOKYO)

Refugee
Rain
One hand
Come down between us
I explained
How good I feel
And everything
In my imagination
You got the wrong end
Misunderstanding
Watching the sun rise
Over the water
Back in the fears
Projection
I discard
Sleepless
Ice in the apple juice
Chrome around the coffee
Loaded
You get your legs waxed
At 2:00am
"Ohh!"
That's so lovely
Here comes
The cappuccino girl
The dark red line around your lips girl
Too many late nights
Girl
Smiling
Clutching your finger tips
She let me sit alone
Let me gather fragments
Like a bone
Stone

Let me sit with the fear
Let it slip off me
Roll past and off me
I've been carrying it all day
Delicate finger cup girl
Do
Do you need a ride?
Random breath
Pure siren inside
Double detrimental
Perfection
Superfood
Gather at the dark bridge
A crossing above our heads
Above us
Descending into the
Real men eat meat and chicken
Not beef crusades
Crusades for truth and justice
Home truth
Home twin
Tribulation
Turbulent and fast
Fast moving fingers
Your hiss in my ears again
"I'm just behind you girls" he says
Shakin' in the air

Strapped in
And rockin'
Covering your eyes and lips rubbed with fingers
You make the sign of lock and key
You nod and smile

Leaning into the wind she call
"Benny!"
"Benny!"
"Benny!"
"Benny!"
She pull the snake bag
Movin' at speed
Curse
Cursing her heels
Tangled air
Mr Cashman
King bridge
What's on?
Royal hot fresh star water star boy
Wait
Waiting for a green light
Waiting out for a green man
Bang the pole and here it comes
She's on the in-line blades a blind girl
Blonde
Playing dancing queen
On an acordian
Black dog
Grey dog
Everybody got their dogs
Tied up to a wall
See
See the penguin girl
Selling the boat trips to tourists
Lycra boy in a blue hat walkin'
Walkin' tight rope for money
She
Was wandering around in this nothing
But this little white silky he said
Skimmer clocks
The Dali
The Japanese girls
A long way from home
In tats and pokeys
Waiting for a green man banging the pole
"Oh my god!" she says
I feel weightless
And funkfish
I-In
In Memphis cladding
Chocolate boutique
I'll give you one
I'll give you everyone
Black-out tang
Get behind the shot you think
You think I'm an idiot
A fresh boy Moses
Can you cut it
Cherry pickers waiting for a
Waiting for a memory they want
They want to get it on
They want to get the juice
That'll set them free
I'm your bare brass boy

I'm skinny
Side cup
Overdone and touched
I'm under touched
Mom!
Mom!
Mom!
The picture's finished
A little girl's playing for money
For a junky mother eyes
Eyes behind glass
Black glass
Hello my name is Bernadett
HI hope you like my music
Have a nice day
Then the rose
Seller
The rose seller complains
Complains about the weather
Looking for another hoby man
Eureka she's a crane
A dome of pure cream
This
This floor is secured
20
19
There's a sweet smell in the hall
Walking through the mouth of Luna Park
The glove
The glove goes on my pink faced fish
The crystal club
Insert your card
Casino shopping
Promenade
So much
Temp tation
Temptation she brings me black tea
Black tea and memory
Wrapped in the morning
No no no no
Offerings of everything
Of energy
This Summer's cheap
A dollar ninety five
When I
When I was in New York
She said
Go for the looser fit
You wont look as if you're trying so hard
When she was
She was trying harder
Gap
Gap on the shirt
Gap in the head she married the wrong bloke
He said
I burn fire on the rock
Making mark in the stone
And red
And red people animation
Liquid on sticks
And precious things I feel the wind
I feel weird and black glass in my head
Open
Open
Open

Open
Open
Open
Open
Open

(BILLY GOAT)

(PEGGY SUSSED)

I Can feel Geography
I can feel the ground and
I can feel the pull of the train

Hallelujah!

Lights on beneath the sea
I'm a broke leg pony that's winning the race

Hallelujah!

Mickey walks on the face of the water
He makes bad good
And he makes the dirt clean

Hallelujah!

I'm touched by the hand of Mickey
I'm sugar on a stick

Hallelujah!

Eeeven you would laugh out loud
Tied to a balloon

Hallelujah!

An image of your face
A picture of you

Hallelujah!

Inside a fate
This is my car
Or it could be one day when I make it!

This is me in the picture
And in walks someone skinny

Hallelujah!

Killing time on the line
Between home and the hog

Hallelujah!

Feel the fizz
The electricity run through you!

Hallelujah!

(DUB SHEPHARD)

Walk with me
Walk with me
Walk with me
Walk with me
Walk with me
Walk with me
Walk with me
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(LENNY PENNE)

Vision - Come on
Vision - Come on
Vision - Come on
Vision

Vision - Come on
Vision - Come on
Vision - Come on
Vision

Spiderman boy
Bolt through the eyebrow
Hand full of lilies
Bloodshot
Fierce gel
Head on a stick
Cruel girl
Make me

Vision - Come on
Vision - Come on
Vision - Come on
Vision
Vision - Come on
Vision - Come on
Vision - Come on
Vision

American style
Haunts me
Follows me
Greyyyyyyyyyy... "vision"

Mug me off
And neuter me
Render me mute

Come on down and laugh at me
Cut off at the root

"Yeah" is just a word she used
Before she could shoot

Make me wanna get up and be a man

Polystirene cups are left in hope
-next to the bodies of the fallen
Ever finished siny shiny in the mornin'?
Flags are full mast and brave a warnin'
Do you want sommmmmmme?!

You gave me fear in the sunshiiiine

Your voice like distant thunderrrrrr

Rollin' on chromium and rubberrrrrrr

Sellin' preperationnnnnnnns
To the herrrrrrrrrrrrd!

You frighten meeeeee!

With your fierce smiiiiiiiiile!

How!
Can!
Kind!
Be!
So!
Un-!
Kind!?

(MONKEY WINK)

(WITNESS)

You smell good

Touchin' skin-to-skin

Familiar

This is me

Where are we?

Where I am

Belly full of memories

Missin' you

Bring the car round in the rain

Polystirene cups are left in hope
-next to the bodies of the fallen
Ever finished siny shiny in the mornin'?
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