## XTC, Blue Beret

A demo intended for `Oranges & Don't ask me what the lyrics mean, each line exists purely as a comment on the previous one. `Me I like to roam / wasn't built in a day' etc."

Life is sometimes shorter than you think So take yourself a hike from the kitchen sink

Me, I like to roam Wasn't built in a day

And night throws the stars in our way

Meanwhile on Planet Earth

Some people are dying for the right to say

Some people are dying 'cause the other people busy blowing them away

Well, we're all dying so we better have a ton of fun along the way

I say hats off, get your hats off, take your hats off, get your hats off For the blue beret

Blue beret, blue beret

The wind has blown it off his head

And sent it spinning straight to nowhere

Nowhere to get ahead in this life

Life is sometimes longer than you need

Especially if it's thrown away on hate and greed

Well, me'l like to think while the other fish swim

But sharks made a meal out of him

Meanwhile on bone dry land

Some people are dying for the right to say

Some people just want the right to say

Some people are dying 'cause the other people busy blowing them away

Some people are merely blown away

Well, we're all dying so we better have a ton of fun along the way

I say hats off, take your hats off, get your hats off, take your hats off

To the blue beret

Blue beret, blue beret

The wind has blown it off his head

And sent it spinning straight to nowhere

Nowhere to get ahead in this life

So just love your dog and don't kick your wife

Put down that knife, watch out the windows,

And blow your hat away