

Andy Partridge, Miniature Sun

I'm 12 o'clock, all daylight hours, I'll warm your bed, I'll grow your flowers. Like I'm a miniature sun t
I'm not the same now. I'm not that plain little boy. I'm all aflame now. I'm king up here like a miniatur
No life comes close, I'm rising higher, on holiday, on ball of fire, you made a miniature sun. Theres
I'm not the same now. I'm not that plain little boy. I'm all aflame now. I radiate like a miniature sun.
Now everything looks right today. A billion watts of bright today. And I'm a blazing kite today. I think
Now everything looks wrong today. An out of tune sung song today. I've grown from big King Kong
Don't come too close, I'll burn your arm, I'll bleach your hair, dustbowl your farm, I'll blind your eyes
I'm not the same now. I'm not that vain little boy that I was. I'm all to blame now look out below here