

Arid, Marooned

Out of the world today
into your light tonight
Let it all slip right through,
let it all slide.

Where would we be without our endorphins?
Sleeping in corners and street-ends.

In a haste and running I forgot to say
the indifference is grabbing me.

Where would we be without our endorphins?
Sleeping in corners and street-ends.

To the rescue, to the rescue
of me and my friends, of me and my friends.

The lady in red, she swallows my pride.
There's no chance of victory tonight.

Where would we be without our endorphins?
Sleeping in corners and street-ends.

To the rescue, to the rescue
of me and my friends, of me and my friends.

It's coming 'round, it's coming 'round,
it's coming 'round to claim its ground.
It's coming 'round, it's coming 'round,
you will see.

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into the light tonight.
Let it all slip right through,
let it all slide.

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into the light tonight.
Let it all slip right through,
let it all slide.

Where would we be without our endorphins?
Sleeping in corners and street-ends.

To the rescue, to the rescue
of me and my friends.
To the rescue, to the rescue
of me and my friends, of me and my friends.