

Bell X1, Blue Rinse Baby

In the womb
Back in playschool
In the yard
Where it first got hard
Button moon
On a Tuesday at noon
Bagpuss gave me the fear
But as if by magic she appeared

Through rose coloured glasses
I fall
Fall foul of the masses

Melodrama
In Valderrama
Twenty-something blues
What on earth will I do
Copulation
Ingratiation
I reach for the stars
And wherever you go
There you are

Through rose coloured glasses
I fall
Fall foul of the masses
I know
You're the one to save me
And I hope
You'll be my blue rinse baby