

# Bell X1, Next To You

It was part of our experiment  
Went you said go and I went  
like a gooseberry on Noah's ark

I watched them file in two by two  
And I set sail without you  
And we were carried on the flood of your tears

Time pulls a face when I'm next to you  
Let's hope the wind changes  
Time pulled a face when I'm next to you  
Let's hope the wind changes

Now I'm looking for dry land  
As all this crying subsides  
But I'm like Columbus in India

I'm a little all over the shop  
Like those holy souvenirs from Knock  
that come all the way from China

Time pulls a face when I'm next to you  
Let's hope the wind changes  
Time pulled a face when I'm next to you  
Let's hope the wind changes

'Cos we'd be stuck in this place  
For an age or two  
I hope the wind changes  
And the vacuum in space will draw me to you  
I hope the wind changes

I'm not over you, can I get back under