

# Clem Snide, Tuesday, October 24th

Lip synch me a melody so sweet and clear  
Now the words like a feather in my ear  
The thing I won't conceive  
Is real for you and me  
The place no one can go  
We'll put on quite a show

Blow a ring of smoke make it dance above my head  
In this hall of mirrors we could put the bed  
The thing no one can see  
Is real for you and me  
And the place no one can go  
We'll put on quite a show

Use your slight of hand make the sorrow disappear  
I will swallow swords for you I have no fear

The thing no one can see  
Is real for you and me  
And the place no one can go  
We'll put on quite a show