

Cousteau, Mesmer

Hey, hey what became of you
and change, had it changed your tune
how long you wade inside the swirling swirling pool
just in your own way

for miles, miles now I've been led
these wild, wild things in your head
lead me blindly down where angels fear to tread
just in your own way

now can you feel, can you feel a change
it's circled 'round, it's come back down again
but I'll no longer shower here in someone else's rain
just in your own way

now time gets the best of you
of wine and celestial views
keep me anchored, keep me sane
keep me confused
just in your own way

now you been lead, you been wildly spun
in rumours net, rumours I've become
keep me shining in the artificial sun
just in your own way....