

# Echo And The Bunnymen, With A Hip

Halt halt halt halt  
Nobody's allowed  
Strictly verboten  
Out out out out  
Bounds, of course we know no bounds  
Until, at least, and then  
Trespass all the way down

We've got it and I want some  
I can handle it, and I want some  
Relax, feel the pleasure inside  
Error in trial, collide collide

You won't listen  
I don't expect you to  
We've lost  
And something's all we can do

With a hip hip hop and a flip flap flop  
Gonna steal some bananas from the grocer's shop  
With your head in the clouds  
And your trousers undone  
Gonna shit on the carpet  
Just like everyone

This is the one for the money  
This is the one for the trees  
This is the one called heaven  
And this is the one for me

You've yet to discover  
discover the difference  
The difference between moral and mortal  
They've got it and I have some  
I couldn't handle it but I have some

Hold it in the light  
And see right through it  
For god's sake make a decision  
Take it for a walk  
And hold it hold it  
Pin it on the wall and fasten onto

Move to the back  
And oh yes oh yes  
Do what must be done  
And don't say maybe

This is the one for the money  
This is the one for the trees  
This is the one called heaven  
And this is the one for me