

# Edwyn Collins, No Idea

Watching the world from the corner of your eye  
You're quite content to let life pass you by  
You're numb to everything and everyone  
You've no idea  
You've no idea

You're wondering about the meaning of within  
You furrow your brow and then you scratch your chin  
Night Falls  
Yet still you stall  
Confound it all  
You've no idea  
You've no idea

You can't buy into the underground  
Not for all your dollars, your yens or your pounds  
You see, I saw you coming  
Your plan was bound to fail  
Cos the devil's in the detail  
And the detail's not for sale  
The detail's not for sale

You've no idea