

Erasure, Ship Of Fools

I can't believe what is happening to me
My head is spinning
The flowers and the trees are encapsulating me
And I go spinning

He was the baby of the class you know
He really didn't know that one and one was two
Two and two were four
He was the baby of the class you know
He really didn't know that, really didn't know that
Oh what a poor soul

Oooh, do we not set sail on the ship of fools
Oooh, why is love so precious and so cruel?

I close my eyes and I try to imagine
What you're dreaming
Why can't you see what you're doing to me
My world is spinning

He was the baby of the class you know
He really didn't know that one and one was two
Two and two were four
He was the baby of the class you know
You were so young and so uncertain
Suffer little children
Oh what a poor soul

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