

Fish, Institution Waltz

Raise your eyes to England's skies, there's more up there than butterflies
Alice smiles in chemical glow, "Tea's just about ready", she doesn't want to know
The Hatter laughs, he's bought the rights
To the T-shirt of the movie of the terminal tonight
So take Britannia by the hand and waltz her through this crumbling land
Kiss her apocalypse goodbye
Goodbye

I'll have this last waltz with you, we'll dance until the end
I'll have this last waltz with you, until midnight chimes again
Round and round we go, round and round we go

I'll have this last waltz with you, we'll dance until the end
I'll have this last waltz with you, until midnight chimes again
Round and round we go, round and round and round we go

Waves digest white cliffs of Dover, a blindman looks for four-leafed clover
Canute cried an ocean's tears, Peter Pan - well he's showing all his years
The mortgage he and Wendy planned
Down in never, never, never never, never, never never, never land

The madcap laughed, he knew the score with the owl and the pussycat
He fled the shore
In a leadlined, in the pea green boat
Fare thee well
Goodbye
Fare thee well