

Haircut 100, Hidden Years

I know you're here
You won't come out
Below the water line
Now where's my glove to keep the germs at bay
So safe up here
My air is clean
Recycle
Rarify
Down in the street
Deep breathe your life away
Relive the hidden years
Won't clutch at straws again - whiter than white in the home!

One Midas touch and zeros grow
Guilt edge and two points down
In touch but out of mind in pleasure dome
Through hungry years and scraping skies
Collided with the stars
I framed your face
You lit the silver Hughes!
Relive the hidden years (in vain)
Won't clutch at straws again - whiter than white in the home!

Relive the hidden years (in vain)
Won't clutch at straws again - whiter than white in the home!