Hitchcock Robyn, Freeze

There's a justice in this world And I know just what she's called She's called Elaine There's a dead man in your heart And he takes up too much room And I know just what he's called He's called Steve There's a farmer in the clouds And he's sowing golden seeds and he's feeding on your dreams That's the only thing you need And I know just what he's called He's called Ray I'm starting to freeze Freeze

Freeze

I'm starting to freeze

I know who wrote the book of love

It was an idiot It was a fool

A slobbering fool with a speech defect and a shaking hand

And he wrote my name

Next to yours

But it should have been David Byrne or somebody

DOG DIG A DOG DIGA DOG DIG A DOG

DOG DIG A DOG DIG A DOG DOG

There's a justice in this world And she's cruel but she's fair And I know just what she's called

She's called Elaine She's called Elaine