Hunters & Collectors, Betty's Worry Or The Slab

(Jigga Jigga!)

I was looking to see some dreams drip from your fingers I was working in that lonely place where memory lingers

If there were words, if there was hair that I could drag you back with

If there was one single little hook that I could break your back with

Here we go

Oh yeah

Better get my head down there

Oh where?

Down there in that cavern where heaven grows

It's somewhere down there between daytime and the dark

And I'm gonna sweat beneath the light of a warm world

Oh yeah

Better get my head down there

Oh where?

Down there in that cavern where heaven grows

Out here in the street, naked in front of God and everyone

I'm beginning to see daylight yawning down there

And I'm just sitting here waiting for things to come

Cram that page baby, you know I'm marvellous

You think I'm sweating like this just for fun?

And hey I know it's true but I just can't say it

Say it, say it

Hey I know it's true but I just can't say it

Say it, say it

All right, all right!

Just one touch

And everything will be all right