

# Kate Bush, Deeper Understanding

As the people here grow colder  
I turn to my computer  
And spend my evenings with it  
Like a friend.

I was loading a new programme  
I had ordered from a magazine:

"Are you lonely, are you lost?  
This voice console is a must."  
I press Execute.

"Hello, I know that you've been feeling tired.  
I bring you love and deeper understanding.  
Hello, I know that you're unhappy.  
I bring you love and deeper understanding."

Well I've never felt such pleasure.  
Nothing else seemed to matter.  
I neglected my bodily needs.

I did not eat, I did not sleep,  
The intensity increasing,  
'Til my family found me and intervened.

But I was lonely, I was lost,  
Without my little black box.  
I pick up the phone and go, Execute.

"Hello, I know that you've been feeling tired.  
I bring you love and deeper understanding.  
Hello, I know that you're unhappy.  
I bring you love and deeper understanding."

I turn to my computer like a friend.  
I need deeper understanding.  
Give me deeper understanding.