

Lloyd Cole, The Slider

i could never understand
the wind at all
was like a ball of love oh no
i could never never see
the cosmic sea
was like a bumblebee
and when i'm sad
i slide
i have never never kissed
a car before
it's like a door
it`s like a door
i have always always
grown my own before
all schools are strange strange
and when i'm sad
i slide
watch me now
i`m gonna slide
and when i`m sad
i slide
i have never never
nailed a nose before
that's how the garden grows
i could never understand
the wind at all
was like a ball of love
and when i'm sad
i slide
watch me now
well i'm gonna slide

Written by Marc Bolan