## Man, A Night In Dad's Bag

Went out in a desert, nothing but sand Ain't no-one to talk to, it's tough on the land You think you see people, it looks like a tree A carpet of pleasure, that comes from the sea

Pictures change the scene You're living in a dream And if you think it's mad You're living, you spend a night in Dad's bag

Crystals of water, form on your face A tingling sensation, has started to race A figure in rain-gear, alone on a hill He's followed by bandits, they're up for the kill

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As temptation lingers, do you hand in the towel? Or enter the desert, that's come for you now? Do you hear the voices, that cry in the wind? You're out in the open, you ain't got a friend

Pictures change the scene Where you are, you've been And if you think it's sad You're living, you spend a night in Dad's bag