

# Soft Boys, Song No 4

We arrive and you go  
Neither fast or too slow  
We are watching all the papers  
But I wish to God they'd say what they're doing when it comes here  
Mmm, the girls are so smooth  
You, your youth  
All your visions collapsed  
You expect it back in facts  
But please don't do it again  
Oh, why don't you ever come and talk to me I'll concentrate hard on  
whatever you say  
Here comes the musket with all its brace  
I know that it can take all it wishes when it's here  
I get it made made in a \_\_\_\_\_  
So you go and you're gone  
Only us lingers on  
There there is no acceptance like the past  
And I always see from my point of view  
You just never listen and talk to me even if I smell you wouldn't say  
You just stand and listen and talk to me you don't even concentrate on what  
you say  
No, you and your fingers just sit there and fiddle with me you never speak  
about what you'd smell if you could hear me  
Drain  
(Yeah, Click over, Click over, That's it then, Right, That's it then, Yeah,  
Do you wanna play it?)