

# Soft Machine, Dedicated To You, But You Weren

Famous parabolic versions

Songs that promise:

Beauty, sleep, love, sadness.

Do I dream that something's missing?

Hungry, thirsty, open off-peak mind

Give me the truth, give me the truth,

give me the truth, tell me...

Songs and versesa,

Handy captions,

Photographs of

Real-life action, horror, madness.

Can it be that something's happening?

Wash me, paint me, but please don't taint me

Give me a chance, give me chance,

give me a chance...

When I was young, the sky was blue

And everyone knew what to do

But now it's gone, the telly's here

Mass media, the sewer too

Universal maximillion

Eight rare cases

Chickenpox and crawling gladness

Seemingly it's nothing happening

Cure my doctor

don't swallow him down

Give me the cure, give me the cure,

give me the cure...

The night was cool, the moon was bright,

The air was clear with oxygen

The stars were there, and in my eyes

Were thousands of chrysanthemums

Don't use magnets -

Geophysics carry you back

Wholesome, healthfood, homepride

Satisfied

Something outside gives out hunger

Face my mirror

Electricity...