

Soft Machine, Moon In June (Vers?o Demo)

Only a short moment ago
While I was smoking a cigarette
Now I'm in here without a ballpaper
xxxxxxxxxxxx
Now, in my room, I'm fairly bored
But I can't be xxx to...
At the week-end I wrote down
All the girls I could think of
I'm of an arbitrary nature
Not to sail slower than a snail
And all at once, the weekend office
Died in a cheer - I don't know where
But when it did, I saw you smile
As you closed the office file
How did you know I saw you?
How could you see, did you feel me?

I can still remember
The day our baby was conceived
...It seems like yesterday

I need you more than ever now
It's nearly four, and you want more
Tell me how would you feel?
Would you feel quite so real
If you'd said 'Not today... Later'?

Over, up, over, up - down...
Down, over, up, over - up...

Living is easy, here in New York State
Yeah, but I wish I... were home again... in West Dulwich...

There are places and people that I'm so glad to have seen
Yeah, but I miss the trees, and I wish I were back home again

The sun shines here all summer
Its nice cause you can get quite brown
Yeah, but I miss the rain - ticky-tacky-ticky
And I wish I, wish I were home again - I wish, a dish, I wish-a-dish

Living is easy here in New York State
Ah, but I wish I... were home again

People drink each others' wine
Plough each others' earth
Hoping for companionship
Looking for rebirth
Plant seeds in fresher plots of earth
Bound up in concepts and dreams
And fears of worse things to come
They never do
They stay the same

Music-making still
Performs the normal functions
Background noise for people
Eating and thinking and talking and drinking
But that's all right with us
Don't think that we're complaining
After all it's only leisure time, isn't it?

Now I can love her eyes - see how the time flies
She's learning to hate, but it's just too late for me

It was the same with her mum
She just wasn't enough for me
(Well, who's complaining?)
But before this ceiling cries
Remember that everybody dies!

You can almost see her eyes, is it me she despises or you?
You're awfully nice to me, and I'm sure you can see what her game is...
She sees you in her place, just as if it's a race
And you're winning, winning
She just can't understand that for me everything's just beginning...
So before the penguin flies
Remember that everybody lies...
stands... runs... rushes... walks... breathes... eats... needs... falls, and dies!
(Whoopee... It's all very true, isn't it... my words?)