

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

Only a short moment ago  
While I was smoking a cigarette  
Now I&#039;m in here without a ballpaper  
xxxxxxxxxxxx  
Now, in my room, I&#039;m fairly bored  
But I can&#039;t be xxx to...  
At the week-end I wrote down  
All the girls I could think of  
I&#039;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&#039;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&#039;s nearly four, and you want more  
Tell me how would you feel?  
Would you feel quite so real  
If you&#039;d said &#039;Not today... Later&#039;?

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&#039;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&#039; wine  
Plough each others&#039; 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&#039;s all right with us  
Don&#039;t think that we&#039;re complaining  
After all it&#039;s only leisure time, isn&#039;t it?

Now I can love her eyes - see how the time flies  
She&#039;s learning to hate, but it&#039;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?)