

Soft Machine, Thank You, Pierrot Lunaire

In his organ solos, he feels 'round the keyboards
Knowing he must find the noisiest notes for you to hear

And when I know that he's found them
I feel so good... but I still can't see
Why people listen, instead of doing it themselves

But I'm grateful all the same
You're very kind and I don't blame you
I don't mind if you just watch
In fact I'd welcome it, welcome it, welcome it...