

Tears For Fears, Schroedinger's Cat

Last train to Norwich
Summer days that blind your face will soon be dead and gone
Better get it on
Tuned to a day the babe against the world
You took the best seat rather risk it when the chips were down
Better make it long
Schrodinger's cat is dead to the world

You say your cat sees in the dark
You criticize the play and isolate the box.
I always knew you were a scientist at heart
Just as the breeze with speed and build, you sat upon the fence
Clucking like a chicken making perfect sense

Pass that gun, hand me that knife,
Man's little monster has been brought back to life

You say your cat sees in the dark
You criticize the flow and isolate the box
I always knew you were a scientist at heart
I always knew you were

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