

The Legendary Pink Dots, Nine Shades To The C

Like any other day,
I heard the bell and grabbed my coat.
I snatched a coffee, nearly choked
and semi-cartwheeled headfirst in the rain.
I knew I had to make that train.
My life depended on that train.
A laughing bag sang 'Giant Panda'.
Evil Santa punishes the bad boys
and once I told myself a lie.
I never quite figured out the reason why -
but everybody's pointing at me.
Pointing at me and laughing at me.
Pushing...

And like any other day,
I heard the bell and grabbed my coat.
I snatched a coffee, nearly choked
and semi-cartwheeled headfirst in the rain.
I knew I had to make that train.
My life depended on that train.
A junkie stopped me for some change.
He pulled a knife and cut...and like any other day,
I heard the bell and grabbed my coat.
I snatched a coffee, nearly choked
and semi-cartwheeled headfirst in the rain.
I knew I had to make that train.
My life depended on that train.
And we met there on the platform
and you took me to your room.
And though you reached out for me;
I couldn't touch you.
I watched you melt in tears.
50,000 tears.
The radio exploded.
I found your ear wrapped in a tissue.
I tried to lose you...lose you...
And like any other day,
I heard the bell and grabbed my coat.
I snatched a coffee, nearly choked
and semi-cartwheeled headfirst in the rain.