

# The Move, Cherry Blossom Clinic

Discovered that the papers have been signed  
To my bed I am confined  
Owing to my state of mind

Special food for thought I must be fed  
The authorities have said I'm going off my head

Suddenly from flowered skies  
Twenty thousand butterflies  
Glorify my bed...  
Turn from hot to very cool  
Though it seems incredible  
I could ride a bike around the moon.

Cherry blossom clinic  
Is there any truth in what they say  
Cherry blossom clinic  
Lock me in and throw the key away

In this sad position where I lie  
From the corner of my eye  
Callous friends just pass me by

Doctor pays a visit  
Everyday I keep asking for my dad  
They must think I'm going mad

Lift the blankets off my face  
Quick before I suffocate  
Trying hard to meditate

Tell the people, "what a scene"  
Write a letter to the queen  
Asking her if she can come to tea

Chorus

Up above the sun is high  
Like a tea tray in the sky  
Helicopter lands upon my bed  
Phantom horses quickly fade  
Turning into lemonade  
Probably feel better when I'm dead

Chorus