

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