

# The Only Ones, Programme

It's a different kind of life when you're on this programme  
You see things you never thought could be seen  
You get the other side of life when you're on this programme, baby  
Things get dirty when they look so clean

I don't even recall the things that you accuse me of  
I feel so far away from everything I ever loved, I ever loved  
You know you've gotta sweat when you're on this programme honey  
The lights are glaring, it's a cold heat  
We're all God's children, (and) we got...  
A constant struggle in the face of defeat

I've been having bad dreams, I can't get to sleep at night  
I feel so far away, I'm walking on the edge of time, the edge of time  
Well look at him he's hurt now, he's bleeding  
The curious will come and see him  
They fantasise about his life  
They see humour in him

Every time ya drop your guard, ya find it twice as hard...  
To reconcile ya feelings  
You can always justify, all the times you've almost died  
Say life ain't that appealing

(guitar solo)

That's the last you'll get, trapped by life, you...  
Prefer existence on the other side  
The local residents are all white  
And their morals are well-defined