

Van Der Graaf Generator, Cat's Eye / Yellow Fev

I was walking in the evening, I was
looking for something good, clean, fine,
pure, straight, but instead I found
the bunker wall and gate.

It was open: I was free. I gave a
token guarantee; though I later knew I
had promised more, with an I.O.U.
I could scarcely score my way... Oh! But I herald Apocalypse anyway!
I was a prime believer in the faith
of 'I': yellow fever in the cat's eye.

And it's everything you
want, own, love, hate, touch, dream,
trust; and it's everything you need.

I got a heart like a rochet, I
was out of control, I'd cleaned out
my pockets for some luck to show...
really looking like a hopeless case,
I found it in my hand, it was
the Angry Ace. He wants to talk to
me, one on one, he wants to give
me his professional opinion...but
I'm running; I just can't wait,
I haven't got a moment to anticipate;
yes, I'm running, I just can't stop,
I've got to get to the bottom just to
get to the top, I've got the dark
alleys and the open skies, I got
the yellow fever from the cat's eye.

I'll let you know how it goes in the ninth life.