

Wonder Stuff, 38 Line Poem (5:28)

When I lay night,
you know I feel alright,
and there's a reason why.
And my reasons why,
I feel so high,
I've got the flying five.
And no I wouldn't sing,
just to gather hoards,
that would only bore.
My reasons why
I'm with the flying five,
they're worth so much more.
And no they didn't come,
just to sing you pop,
or to join the rot.
You know they didn't come
to hear the words
"Forget Me Not",
'cos they're just like everybody else.