

XTC, In Loving Memory Of A Name

I'm bugged you all look like insects
In your brand new sunspecs
I'm bugged I'm bugged
I drop a little note through my sympathetics door
I think I'm going ga ga I just can't take anymore
At first I see 'em swarming from a dark and midnight nest
And when I see 'em fiddling well I think you've guessed the rest!
I'm bugged you all look like insects
In your brand new sunspecs
I'm bugged I'm bugged
I wake up in a cold sweat and I run into the street
And just like in my nightmare they are jiggling at my feet
I take a dead man's lighter and I burn them to the floor
But where there was a dozen there are now a hundred more
I'm bugged