

XTC, Rip Van Ruben

Rip van ruben
You've been asleep for a hundred seconds
Now the whole world has changed
There's no home on the range
For rip van ruben

You've been asleep for a hundred minutes
Now you've woke and she's gone
All alone in a dark new dawn
Sits rip van ruben

Don't let it get you down
Hop on a tram and go up town
Watch a silent film
See the biplanes fly bye bye

Everything new and upside down
Pinching yourself through your dressing gown
Won't bring her back
But your bruise is real and black

Jump into bed and dream her back where she was
Dream you're frank l. richards and this is the great land of oz
When your alarm clock goes off

You will find that she has too!

Rip van ruben
You've been asleep for a hundred seconds
Now your whole world's turned round
And the house makes an empty sound for
Rip van ruben

Don't let it freak you out
You'll find another girl no doubt
And someday soon
Maybe man will reach the moon

Jump into bed and dream her back where she belongs
Dream you're fu manchu and she's a slave to your tongs
When all the past evaporates
You will find that she has too

Rip van ruben
You've been asleep for a hundred seconds
Now you've woke and she's gone
Instant desserts just for one
Rip van ruben