

# XTC, The Meeting Place

Meet you in the secret place  
Scuffling in the dirt I wait  
Whistle will blow, whistle will blow,  
Share a joke the laugh's on me  
But when I get you on your own we'll see  
Someone might hear, someone might hear  
You're a working girl now  
You've got money of your own  
Hmmm The meeting place  
Hmmm The meeting place  
Strolling under grimey skies  
Machines that make you kiss in time  
Smoke on your breath, smoke on your breath  
Chimney never looked so good  
Never looked the way it should  
From lying in the bracken wood  
Coat on the ground, coat on the ground  
Take a walk down the lane  
We'll be late back again  
Hmmm The meeting place  
Hmmm The meeting place