

# XTC, Wait Till Your Boat Goes Down

You've learnt no lessons  
all that time so cheaply spent  
there's no youth culture  
only masks they let you rent  
Travels, travels in Nihilon  
we've seen, no Jesus come and gone  
Fashion, their vampire  
drapes itself across your back  
as you fall from style  
it waits rebirth on its rack  
Building your whimsy  
hypnotising you to need  
dance goes full circle  
one step ahead of your greed  
You've learnt no lessons  
all those years to get it right  
flashes of promise  
burn out faster than strobe light