Young Marble Giants, N.L.T.A.

It's nice to hear you're having a good time
But it still hurts 'cos you used to be mine
This doesn't mean that I possessed you You're haunting me because I let you

Shape up your body "Let's be a tree" Visual dynamics for you to see Nature intended the abstract

for you and me

No rain outside but tears in my eyes Out on the rooftop for a surprise Call you at teatime In off the street Sit down at table, Mummy is neat