

They smile like nothing happened
They look out on the sea
The waves go splash & they don't care
These hard facts indicate to me that:
We're all built the same way -
Subject to the same laws
We all got our influences, I say: why shouldn't I?

We are not lovable in the usual way
The sun shines down on us this day & everyday
We are the pretty boys - self critical - self employed
I feel dangerous & I say: why shouldn't I?

They love this kind of detail
They ape the things they see
This all links up with what I knew -
It all seems sinister to me
My sacred mess my saving graces?
Insufficient alibi - I reason: why shouldn't I?

Some going out some coming round
Some moving up - some slowing down
We learned something back there
Something that licks it's way in - religiously
And I say: why shouldn't I?