

## Song No 4

The Soft Boys

Well, you're right and you go  
Neither fast nor too slow  
We are watching all the papers  
But I wish to God that they'd say

What they're doing when it comes

Girls are so smooth  
You're a youth  
All your visions collapsed  
You're expected that's a fact  
But please don't do it again

Oh, why don't you ever come and talk to me?  
I'll concentrate hard on whatever you say

Here comes the musket  
With all its brace  
I know that it can take  
All that it wishes  
When it's here  
I've given it  
And lain in it  
Drown

So you go and you're gone  
Only us lingers on  
There is no sentence like the past  
And I always see from my point of view

You just never listen and talk to me  
Even if I smell, you wouldn't say

You just stand and listen talk to me  
You don't even concentrate on what you say

No, you and your fingers always sit there and fiddle with me  
You'd never speak about what you smell if you could hear me  
Drown

OK.  
That's it then  
That's it then.  
Yeah.  
OK