

MIND-CARVED CANOE LYRICS

01 GO-GETTER

Hock in, clock in to the jungle jungle rockin.
The young'll, Jung'll rock in.
Ha ha, ha ha, ha ha , ha, hop ha,
Hops ' ll kick in right about now.
oh waahhh kkkkkxxxxkkkkxxxxx

Should I put my face on a postage stamp ?
And should I read it again, Mein Kampf ?
It's nearer now than never, and I ain't bein clever.
Tony knows, Tony knows.

Yer'll never be no human dynamo,
I'll never be no go go go go-getter.
Yer'll never be no no no human dynamo,
Yer'll never be no no no no go-getter.

I'm only speaking personally but I I I need a wee.
Where is the eau de toiletter
And when I come back from the loo
Ah well I feelin better.
Lazy fill, lazy fill.

Oh well yer never be no human dynamo,
Oh... I never be no no no no go-getter.
Oh well I never be no human dyanamo,
Oh yer know I never be no no go-getter.

Ah well I play poker on purpose,
and yes I could be a millionaire,
but I have chose to play the joker,
devil may care, devil may care.
Cos there's nothin much about me,
Not a kiss curl or a shakin hip.
I'm just a homebrewed enti-tit-y,
Trippetty - trip, trippetty - trip.
Trippetty - triip.
Trippetty - triip.

And all this fashion is a nuisance,
It's like a patent that dissolves in thin air.
Jesus was sent down to confuse us
I hope he gets a million years.
What if he's an act like Derren Brown.
Then you cannot put him down.
But all the trouble that he's brought to town,
Makin everybody frown.

But all the same I'll never be no human dynamo,
I never be no no no no go-getter,
And all the same I never be no human dynamo,
I never be no no no no go-getter.

Go-getter, go-getter

[note - the lyrics to the above were ad-lib on-the-spot lyrics so I can't be 100% sure they are correct, some parts are noises in reality]

02 YESTERDAY I HAD SCRAMBLED EGGS

To be the Be-attles you have to shake , roll and rattle.
Appeal to the commoner herd.
Like the band called Oasis with the eyebrows for faces.
Have a bish bash over all yer crap words.

Yesterday I had scrambled eggs...
yeah yeah yeah
yeah yeah yeah
yeah!!!!

[note - these are the correct lyrics as I wrote it as a poem before singing this]

03 THE FIVE RULE

And as I was listening to Holst, The Planets, Mars.
I was thinking about having a war.
I was dreaming about making a war.
With a little country.
Just a little cunt, see.

I got the five rule in any ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-battle.
Anyone under five foot.
I got the five rule in any ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-battle.
Anyone over five O.

And as I was Star-trekking across the universe.
I was thinking about Leonard Nimoy.
Is he a man of class and distinction?
When he spilt my drink at the bar.
I was goin to have to slap his face.

But I got the five rule in any ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-battle.
Anyone under five foot.
I got the five rule in any ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-battle.
Anyone over five O.

Survive..ahahahahahah... woooo..ooooo
Survive...ahahahaha.... wooooo

Changing the playing field a little bit to extortion.
And so I kidnapped Mr Spock's girl.
Cos you gotta win be hook or by crook.
And well I've gotta make him pay.
For givin me such a miserable day.

And well I've got the five rule in any ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-battle.
Anyone under five foot.
I got the five rule in any ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-battle.

Anyone over five O.

BA ba ba ba ba ba ba ba etc...

[note - this is right]

04 MARTIAN COBBLESTONES

Forget the kilts, forget the smashing glasses,
Forget Vegas, forget the shotgun,
Forget Gretna Green, forget the white dress.
Forget the invites, forget the hassle.

Let's go get married on the martian cobblestones

It'll be the best, best day of your life,
It won't be like, the other weddings,
I've booked the shuttle, I've booked the motel,
I've booked the date for - our memory implants.

We're getting married on the martian cobblestones.

[note this was a poem before it was a song , so it is correct]

05 THE SKY AT NIGHT

Have you ever been to marbles?
Set em up Joe 90.
She had a pulse, a mad impulse,
Shoot me! It was the sky at night.
Have you ever been , to marbles ?
Or is it Naples?!
Like the mad dog, from the Roma,
dog food commercials.
Well marbles are everywhere
but you can find your own marbles above.

The sky at night, is a shepherd's delight
The sky at night, is a sheep's delight
The sky at night, is a shepherd's delight
The sky at night, is a sheep's de-li-ight.

Romance is boss, but what's the cost,
Of bein a little uncertain?!
If it wasn't for, the sudokus,
razor sharpening my mind,
I would have lost, them years ago,
hey hey hey hey presto!
sambuca will, put a stop to that,
bontempi.

The sky at night, is every shepherd's delight,
The sky at night, is every sheep's delight,
The sky at night, is every shepherd's delight,
The sky at night, hee hee hee hee hee hee

Does this make concrete a dream?
Have I fashioned it in marble?
Swirling like a galaxy, as is the sky at night.
Chocolate ripple ice cream, but in photo negative.
You can't lick the sky, the sky at night.

I'm all sixes and sevens, doin number ones and twos.
So baby take me to heaven, ah with your bendy bendy rules.
Come on take me to heaven, with your bendy bendy rules.
I would have lost them years ago, decades ago even.

The sky at night [romance is boss] is every shepherd's delight
The sky at night [romance is boss] is every sheep's delight.
The sky at night [romance is boss] it is the shepherd's delight
The sky at night!

[note - the words to this were written in Italy whilst on holiday, I was listening to the music on mp3 in my hotel, so I recorded it as soon as I got home]

06 CAPTAIN FIDGET

Well you better let him out, well before he starts.
Cos captain fidget, he's okay but...

Scratching on his couch, and peeling his skin,
squeezing his thingy, sprayin it about.

And the water makes him itch, but it's not his fault,
It's captain fidget, he's a superhero, still...

Flying over walls , kicking all the balls,
Jumpin in the fire, screaming it all out.

[note - this one sounds a bit ad-libbed, but it isn't.... it was a carefully planned out poem]

07 MASTER OF HUNT

A heyuppphh!
Starve me of love and I'll wreak my mild havoc.
My justice entertombs.
Walking home on Saturday night,
Got no bus fare home.
Well the fast need money, the slow need love.
Better than any helicopter.
I'll turn myself into a Spike Milligan goon.
hahahahahahaha

Thank you pal! Thank you pal!
You've been a real fantastic stranger
Thank you pal! Thank you pal!
Is this an invitation to danger ? HAHA

Neckin cans, cos we are rarely lover.
X- file plans allow Torchwood.
I'm lookin, I'm lookin, I'm...
STOP!!!! Lookin at me!

SSSTOP!!! Lookin at me!!!!
STOP! Lookin at me!
STOP! Lookin at meee!

I think you've grilled the aubergine...
is all cooked too long...and its a s...s...s... gas mark 5.

Yeeaaaagermeister.... godly godly home
Yeah jagermeister.... godly godly home
It's a godly godly home. It's godly godly hope.
Unholy holy holy hole-iverse.
oh a ohaho ohaho ooooooh.

[19 dec 2009 Note - STARTED TO REMEMBER STUFF ABOUT THIS SESSION NOW....I think I do sing entertombs - I was meaning it as the opposite of entertains [so it is a made-up word]. Hole-iverse is another made-up word relating to Universe [like all the holes in the universe as a collective body]. The aubergine section is something Julie said in the kitchen (I literally sing in the kitchen, cos the other room has a telly on all the time)... it was about some recipe she had seen on the telly in the next room. So that's how that got in there.]

08 SENSITIVE SOUL

ahaaaa ahhhhaaaa ahhhhaaa ahhhhaaa ahhaaa aaa

Speakers of greek, and all that other mystique,
Don't rabbit on to me, I don't like your company.

Everything will be fine,
I will not lose my mind,
I do not get your plan,
And a ho ho ho , why not?!
As weird as it seems,
Can you not understand
I'm the sensitive son of a sensitive soul!

ahaaah aaa aaaahaaaa

When's it your round? Cos I ain't got a million pounds!
You keep givin it that! And everyone knows you're a twat!

Everything will be fine,
I will not lose my mind,
I do not get your plan,
And a ho ho ho , why not?!
As weird as it seems,
Can you not understand
I'm the sensitive son of a sensitive soul!

aaaahhhh ...[sensitive soul]

sensitive [sensitive] (about 12x)
soul.

[note this was ad-libbed, but I can tell what I'm singing]

09 AS SOON AS IT COMES

ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

Let the sun set up, the moon come down,
The feeling that I get is like I'm under clover.
Kiss me not, trust me lesser
I would give a high five to a beggar.
I I I lost my way

As soon as it comes I'll write you a letter,
I could write to you from this side of better
As soon as it comes, the sooner the better
Why why

Let the sun shine out, the moonshine in.
The feeling that I've got is like I'm six feet under.
Kiss me not, trust me never
I would give a high five to a beggar
I I I lost my way

As soon as it comes I'll write you a letter,
I would write to you from this side of better
As soon as it comes, the sooner the better
Why why

Albert Fish in a petri dish
Wish upon a wish, and knowing how to fish
A Shanghai dish, a tishoo a tishoo
Literal spam of the kocher man
Looking for the tan, a wigwam bam
All the flying fish
All the pigs in trains
All the rats in drains,
Are gonna call me lucky.
They're gonna call me lucky
They're gonna call me LUCKY!

[note - Albert Fish is not only a famous cannibal, but an old band that me and Ian used to be in.
We also used to do a song called Mad Dog From Roma Italia , which is referenced in The Sky At
Night.]

10 FALL OUT WITH YOUR BOSS

Hey... fall out with your....boss.
Fall out quick... fall out with your... boss.
Fall out!

Tell them impulsively what you think
And that they really stink
Tell them impulsively what you think
And that they so stink.

Hey... fall out with your....boss.
Fall out quick... fall out with your... boss.
Fall out!

Tell them impulsively what you think
And that they still stink
Tell them impulsively what you think
And that they still stink

[note - there is nothing to note here]

11 IRONCLAD

OOOooooooooo
Doin ti -i -i -i -ime with the one I love
Best speak forever or hold your peace.
Tasty trashy tracey give us all a little wank

A problem shared is a problem spread , get out of my bed.
I don't wait for opportunities comin knockin on my door
Get out of my fuckin head, get out of my fuckin bed
Cos the rules are there to be broken, and the hearts are there all the same

Ah you give an inch they take a mile,
Gamblin like crazy, they think they're on the golden mile
Don't ask me no questions I'll tell you no lies

Don't join the army, don't join the barmy army
They'll make you barmy in the army
And here comes the window cleaner with his er secret agenda
He's the most dangerous window of opportunity man on earth
Guess what?
He's not thick skinned...just fuckin thick
He'll have you preachin
I'm swiney flu sick
I never knew pigs could fly

Ironclad, steamin up the river.
I got the cheque, don't worry about it.
Are you listening Bermuda?
I thought it was your turn to die
Spread your angel wings and fly

Flyyyyyyyyyy
OOOOOOOO .woo hoo hoo woo hoo
ah ..uh uh ..argghghghgh

Gimme the force of the ironclad
Gimme the force of the ironclad
Gimme the force of the ironclad
Gimme the force of the iron - clad

Gimme the force
Gimme the iron
Clad!

[note - this one ties with master of the hunt for being most drunken chaotic performance, again lyrics uncertain... as best as I can figure out]

12 LYIN ON THE BEACH OF APATHY

bwbwwwbwbwww whoowahoo pppwww pppwww

Sweet memories of lyin in the sun on the beach of apathy [large burp]

Tell me you love me, tell me you care
Tell me you love me, tell me [small burp]
Even if you don't love me, tell me you love me
Tell me you love me, tell me you care.

bwbwwwbwbwww whoowahoo pppwww pppwww

Sweet memories of lyin in the sun on the beach of apathy

Tell me you love me, tell me you care
Tell me you love me, tell me
Even if you don't love me, tell me you love me
Tell me you love me, tell me you care.

[note - this one was very much an ad-lib one (if you hadn't noticed)...and mostly sounds not real words]

13 MAGIC KETTLE

Swish, like a lady. Swi-ish.

You fell out of the sky like a monkey.
Who the hell was I ? Junk ?!
Smile, smile, do the spy master's art
We can do man-glue, cos we are smart
Now black is white, and whacky jack is dead.
And I need to get extra off my head.

In a lady ga ga ga ga ga stylee
[extra off my head]
I've got the popo pop p po po power
[extra off my head]
I gotta get , I gotta get off , I gotta get
[extra off my head]
extra off my head
[extra off my head]

I am a British person, I am exemplary,
When I go on my holidays, the police have nothin on me,
Nothin on me.... I'm just here for here for a quiet life

In a lady ga ga ga ga ga stylee
[extra off my head]
I gotta p p p p p pop p p p p power
[extra off my head]
I got, I gotta get , I gotta get off , x x x
[extra off my head]
extra off my head
[extra off my head]

Now we like to do it, we are the Brits,
All you other fuckers can go n eat shit
Ah we like to party, we like a good time
You'd think that havin fun was outside of crime
Plug in my magic kettle and brew me a brew
Gordon Brown can go n eat poo
It's a smart still, smarter even still
I don't want to leave no fucker in my will

Mercy mercy mercy mercy mercy..... yeeeeaw.... swish lady.

.....In a lady ga ga stylee
[extra off my head]
I've got the popo pop I've got the p po power
[extra off my head]
I gotta get , I gotta get off , I gotta get
[extra off my head]
extra off my head, extra off my head
[extra off my head]

*I am I am , a British a person
I am I am , exemplary
When I go on my holidays
The police have nothing on me
Nothing on me.
Nothing ... nothing
Nothing on me.
WHUUHOO

[note *sung in a welsh accent]

14 STONY CRABAPPLE LAY

Stony crabapple lay, waiting for me today
Stony crabapple lay in an alluring way

Shall I pick it up , shall I , shall I pick it up
Shall I , shall I, pick it up. Shall I pick it up , pick it up , pick it up.
Shall I pick it up , shall I , shall I pick it up
Shall I , shall I, pick it up. Shall I pick it up , pick it up , pick it up.

Behold the incredulous* force of human temptation
More side-on than gravity, better looking than electro-magnetism

Had to pick up, had to, had to, pick it up.
Had to, had to, pick it up . Had to pick it up, pick it up, pick it up.
Had to pick up, had to, had to, pick it up.
Had to, had to, pick it up . Had to pick it up, pick it up, pick it up.

[note the weird use of the word 'incredulous' ... it is temptation itself that cannot believe its own power- that is why...i think that's right... my head hurts]

15 PARTY OF LIFE

Bom ba ba bom ba bom ba bom
Ba ba bom ba ba bom ba bom ba bom bom

Ba ba bom ba ba bom ba bom ba bom
Ba ba bom ba ba bom ba bom ba bom bom

Quit whining , set the table
Quit moaning, you're fit and able
Such a hard life , these days
Such a hard life.
Why are you sounding like Mark E Smith?
Why are you sounding pissed?
Such a hard life.

Whaddya know yer've gone and clocked it
It's a party party party
And we're never gonna end it.
Cos it's a party party party of life

shhhhhh.....hehehehehe...let's stay behind the door
shhh....let's stay behind the door
Quit whining, it's not a library
Quit moaning , it's a life

Whaddya know yer've gone and clocked it
It's a party party party
And we're never gonna end it.
Cos it's a party party party of life

Sweet soul.... woooah... stay with me.. stay with me tonight
Cos I am always with me and you in the party of life.... within the party of life
In the party of life, stay with me in the party of life

Don't quit smokin, don't quit drinkin
Don't quit eatin, don't quit anythin
Don't let it be a hard li-i-ife
Don't let it be a hard life life
Enjoy the party of life
Enjoy the party of life

So Whaddya know yer've gone and clocked it
It's a party party party
And we're never gonna end it.
Cos it's a party party party of life

Bom ba ba bom ba bom ba bom
Ba ba bom ba ba bom ba bom ba bom bam
Ba ba bom ba ba bom ba bom ba bom
Ba ba bom ba ba bom ba bom ba bom bam

[note the boms might sometimes be bams]

16 POKER IN THE JOKER

Look what's in the joker, somebody scream
There's a poker in the joker, so call the police
*We'll need a very smart detective
One doesn't suffer fools
A maverick old clue collector

Who's not afraid to bend the rules.

Poker in the joker, oh where do we start
There's a poker in the joker, it's straight through his heart
The evidence all points to foul play,
Who would hurt this merry clown?
The bloke from Saw.
The bloke from Saw.

[note - * sing in a frank tone of voice]

17 STORYVILLE

It's a dance, It's a dance
Elegance, it's a dance
beeeeeeeeeee like the dancer, like a dancer
You can give it

Stoooooooooryville
Tappin into your free will
People can change
People can always alllllllways change
Always change
Rip it up and start it again
Do it til it feels like when

Take a chance, take a chance
Give it passion, give it paaaaaaaaassion
Don't ever let anything ever turn you away
Don't ever let anything ever turn you away
You can give it

Stoooooooooryville
Tappin into your free will
People can change
People can always alllllllways change
Always change
Rip it up and start it again
Do it til it feels like when

Cooooooooome outsiiiiide ooooo
Come outsiiiiide
Come outsiiiiiddde
Come outsiiiiide
Come outsiiiiideee
You can give it some

Stoooooooooryville
Tappin into your free will
People can change
People can always alllllllways change
Always change
Rip it up and start it again
Do it til it feels like when

ha.. ha... it's a dance

ha.. ha... it's a dance
ha.. ha... elegance
ha.. ha... it's a dance
ha ha

[note - lost count on how many times it says HA at end]

18 GIVE IT A MENTION

[gargly washing mouth out sound at the start]

Hey hey hey do you remember when you set fire?
Set fire, set fire to the neighbours house!
Do you remember?

Just thought I'd give it a mention
Just thought I'd give it a mention
Just thought I'd give it a mention
Just thought I'd give it a mention

Hey hey hey hey do you remember when you tricked kids?
Pushed them, pushed them over a cliff one day!
Do you remember?

Just thought I'd give it a mention
Just thought I'd give it a mention
Just thought I'd give it a mention
Just thought I'd give it a mention

heheheheeeee

[note - not a real story, so no kids were hurt making the song, so don't come and arrest me]

19 MANIACS DOO

In the heat of a magazine.....the heat
Under the gun is a not a comfortable position,
But you've gotta make a move some time
And whilst I know you've got me covered from all corners
I'm sick and tired of givin up.

woooooo

Just like the maniacs do, you've gotta get it in
Just like the maniacs do, you've gotta get it in
Just like the maniacs do, you've gotta get it in
Just like the maniacs do, you've gotta get it in
wooo... you've gotta get it in
woah... you've gotta get it in
wo-ohyeahhhhhh

all in, all in, all in, all in, all in, all in, all in
all in, all in, all in, all in, all in, all in... in the heat
all in all in all in all in of a magazine... the heat
Under the gun is that not a comfortable position ,
But you've gotta make a move some time

And whilst I know you've got me covered from pretty corners
I'm sick and tired of givin up.

woooooo

Just like the maniacs do, you've gotta get it in
Just like the maniacs do, you've gotta get it in
Just like the maniacs do, you've gotta get it in
Just like the maniacs do, you've gotta get it in
woo-ooooo.... we gotta get it in
woo-ooooo.... we gotta get it in
all in, all in , all in, all in
all in, all in , all in, all in
uuuuurgghghghghgh
hahaha....oh yeah

[note - the 'all-ins' were hard to count]

20 MUMBAI ROCK N ROLL

Mum mum mum
Mumbai rock n roll , Mumbai rock n roll
Killed by the sight of a sari dancing
Mumbai rock n roll

ooooooooo
Sheeeeeeee sways so sexy
Sheeeeeeee sways so cool
Sheeeeeeee

They tell me it's good for the soul
Mumbai rock n roll
Killed by the sight of a sari dancing
Doin Mumbai rock n roll

ooooooo oooooo
Sheeeeeeee 's sssooooo sexy
Sheeeee's sooo damn cool
Sheeee is.

[note - a lot of noises hard to transcribe]

21 TEDDY BEAR VOLCANO

Oi...oi you... with the king size spermatazoa
What time is here? Can I have another beer?
I like you,ah, d'ya like me? ah
Go on, I'll have another vodka.
Are yer warm? Or is it me?
I thought this really was a cold country
woo....I'm sweatin

Pour yerself another king size drink
Pretty soon the world's better than you think
Open up to a place that's warm
And pour yerself another drink

And I like you, so you'll like me
And we'll have more to say, you will see
We'll be free from pain and grief
So pour yerself another drink

Under the volcano we can walk for miles.
Read a foreign menu
With a certain je ne sais quoi
Catch up with the locals
Give them great big smiles
It's all so familiar
One could get beguiled

Alright! Is it a party? hey hey hey hey
I like parties. OOOOOOOO
OO OO OO OOO OO
wa OOO OOO OOO OH OH
WA OOO OOO OO OH OH
HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY YEAH
WO OH A OH A OH

Pour myself another king size drink
Pretty soon the world'll - better than I think
Open up to a world that's warm
And I'll pour myself another drink
And I like you, so you'll like me
And we'll be up for hell to see
We'll be free from pain and grief
And we'll pour ourself another drink
BRUNO!

takin chances all the time
Walking perilously far
I could drown myself in wine
I could get knocked over by a car
In a town called precarious
Should I pity you or pity me
Either way it's hilarious
There's a down side yer see

oohhhhhh
Pour yerself another king size drink
Pretty soon the world's better than you think
Open up to a place that's warm
And pour yerself another drink
And I like you
So you'll like me
And then we'll have more to say
You will see
We'll be free from pain and grief
Pour yerself another drink
Pour yerself another another
I just wanna be your teddy bear
[famous elvis song played backwards]

[note - Bruno is the dog from over the road, a split second before I got to this bit I heard the

woman over the road shoutin Bruno , which I also shouted to take the piss, as I was probably makin more noise than her on this occasion]

22 OH LIBERTY

Oh liberty,
what shall we do with thee
Smack thy naughty botty

Spank thy, hotty botty
Smash thy, saucy face in
Smash thy, brazen teeth out

Oh liberty,
I love you baby
What do I make of thee
Too candid and pure
Outside of demure

Too fleeting for a cure
Too makeshift to be sure
Oh liberty roll the dice lady
Roll the dice lady.

[note - this one started out as a poem, and I thought it would be good for the randomness of this one]

23 TIT FOR TAT

The passport form's an abomination
So I'm snookered with a lousy staycation
I'm a screechin, I'm a screechin
I'm a screechin drama queen
I'm a screechin, I'm a screechin
I'm a screechin drama queen

A little bit of this, for... a little... bit of that
A little bit of tit , for... a little... bit... of tat

The MOT fail's an exaggeration
I can borrow money for no aggravation
I'm a screechin, I'm a screechin...huh
I'm a screechin drama queen
I'm a screechin, I'm a screechin
I'm a screechin drama queen

A little bit of this, for... a little... bit of that
A little bit of tit , for... a little... bit... of tat

And in the grand scheme of things
It's just a kick up the arse
And in the grand scheme of things
It's just a kick up the arse
And in the grand scheme of things
It's just a kick up the arse
It's just a kick up the arse
It's just a kick up the arse

It's just a kick up the ARSE

[note - I dunno if I am sayin arse or ass actually]

24 LAST OF THE GREAT PRETENDERS

Why is he never ever cross? huh?!
His personality is lost.
Why does he never ever cry?
He's a kind of robot spy.

Is he the
last of the great pretenders?
last of the great pretenders?
last of the great pretenders?
last of the great pretenders?

Maybe I could hire a private eye
Follow him everywhere and check his alibi
Find his dirty secrets and make them public property
Then maybe he would hang himself and show he's human
really!?!

[note - this one was a bit of a poem]

25 PRISON [I FEEL FREE]

Hey, sugar sugar
energy energy
Hey, don't freak out
sugar sugar sugar

What next, fire?
Where's Ray Mears when you're lookin for him,
He never ends up deserted on the same desert island as me
So I know what'll be for tea
Spiders with a sprinkling of dust
hahahahahaha

But I'll feel free, I'll feel free,
in a prison of my own imagination, I'll feel free
Yeah I'll feel free, I'll set my final destination
I'll feel free in a prison for meeeeeeee

Look about you what dya see
Everyone livin like savages
They're all cannibals, out to eat each other
They'll sell out their friends, they'll betray their lovers
Turn their backs on their families
hahahahaha

Yeah and I'll feel free, I'll feel free
In a prison of my own imagination, I'll feel free
Yeah I feel free, I'll set my final destination
I'll feel free in a prison for meeeeeee

I -i-i-i-i I feel free, I -i-i-i-i I feel free,
That guard don't have to throw me the key , I don't need it,
Cos I feel free now, I feel free now... haha

Get your hands off me you dirty ape
I know you have to fight for your life on this planet
So don't you be givin me no evils
Don't you be givin me no evils
Don't you be givin me no evils
Don't look over there cos you'll probably be staring at someone
Hats off!

I feel free, I feel free,
in a prison of my own imagination, I feel free
I feel free, I'll set my final destination
Final destination in a prison for me

I've been floatin, floatin on so long
Down the river in a mind-carved canoe.

[note - the last three words of the album] THE END