

Weerd Science

"Mansion Of Cardboard"

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Overcoat
Old wool cap
Leather gloves
Hide the fat

In a world made of tears
He is safe from his fears

On his own
He's on his own (on his own)
He likes it that way

Thoughts arise
Fear is doubt
Bearing through
Giving smell

It's the happiest day
When he moves far away

From the crowd
The curious crowd

He wants them to,
Stand back the old man's snoring heavy
Down underneath the bridge he's got his,
Mansion of cardboard slats
And it's enough

Oohhhh

[lead break]

It's the happiest day
When he moves far away

From the crowd
The curious crowd

He wants them to,
Stand back the old man's snoring heavy

Down underneath the bridge he's got his,
Mansion of cardboard slats
And it's enough (x2)

Oooh

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