# XTC <br> "Heads" 

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"papersnow"
From no talking just heads
(a. partridge, c. frantz, j. harrison, t. "blast" murray, t. weymouth)

Andy partridge: vocals, whistles and lyrics
Tina weymouth: backing vocals and bass guitar
Blast murray: guitar
Chris frantz: bongos, drums and loops
Jerry harrison: keyboards
[transcribed by troy peters ]
Pink confetti, shotgun wedding
Rocket secrets someone's shredding
Nineteenth floor.
Laundry ticket that exploded
Joust with quaker pamphlet goaded
Into war.

Ankle deep we heroes amble
Ankle deep we wade
Ankle deep through someone else's
Ticker tape parade
Softly, softly, softly
Falls papersnow...
Softly, softly, softly
All of our works blow away...

Petals fell on petaluma
Till receipt from montezuma's
Burger hut.

Every day a billion dollars
Fall as black and white blue-collars
Plough their rut.
Softly, softly, softly
Falls papersnow...

Softly, softly, softly
All of our works blow away...
Ankle deep we heroes amble
Ankle deep we wade
Ankle deep through someone else's
Ticker tape parade

Jets folded from wall street journal
Shoot down cartons care of colonel's
Chicken ranch.

Kleenex where the guy's been cryin'
Goodbye note from girl who's flyin'
To new branch.
Softly, softly, softly
Falls papersnow...
Softly, softly, softly
All of our works blow away...

Letter that I'd meant to send you
To torpedo and up-end you
Sheet by sheet.
Tore up all the beg and bitter
Add them to the drift of litter
On your street.
Softly, softly, softly
Falls papersnow...
Softly, softly, softly
All of our works blow away...

Ankle deep we heroes amble
Ankle deep we wade
Ankle deep through someone else's
Ticker tape parade
Visit XTC page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

