

XTC "Motorcycle Landscape"

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On a hanging garden -----
----- [babylon seat]
----- [baby batters]
----- [weak]
----- [hope you be great]
And the children have said their backbones
Will hurt you if you think

For there is a doll's arm
Floating in the scum
And it's calling you over
While it's calling you a bum
And it beckons you to frown
And it beckons you to brown
And it thinks it's found a
Chance to build another real
Motorcycle landscape

The only thing that watches there
-----[nails] are bloody red
On a -----
[come to] ----- are dead
All that we can read while
----- are girlie magazines
For their [jest] they're save your wrapper
Girls aren't in their teens

[billions can sleep while hold to]
[fields of meaningless wire]
Do the kids in-----
----- on the fire]
[though ----- to marriage
[stabbed of broken bliss]
[shade -----
[some them were] like this

For there is a doll's arm floating in the scum
And it's calling you over while it's calling you a bum
Motorcycle landscape

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