

## Space Monkeys

### "Sugar Cane"

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This is the tale I'm afraid's unfolding  
Mini earthquakes and a gun unloading  
Volleys of thoughts into the back of my brain  
Taking me over like rock cocaine  
I don't do junk but I'm familiar with the feeling  
The ghosts are so close I can hear them breathing  
Spitting their bile down the back of my throat  
Ain't you ever wondered why they call it dope?  
I used to run around with a head like soup can  
Like a train, popping pills like Pac-Man  
But beneath my skin and along my spine  
I could feel a fleet of cockroaches prying  
Waiting for me to take my first hit  
I knew right then that I didn't need that shit  
Like a window reflecting time  
Livin' on a planet of my own design

Yeah, whoah,  
I can feel the sugarcane flow,  
Every time I change my mind.  
Hear all the people say  
Yeah, whoah,  
I can feel the sugarcane flow,  
Every time I change my mind.  
Hear all the people say

It's like the man said, you gotta move on up  
You don't try to get high. You're gonna come unstuck  
Like knocked down skittles on a pinball game  
You gotta spread your mind. You know what I'm saying  
Beneath the shadow of a moth you hide  
When the troubles that you face become magnified  
You can take your life or you can take religion  
But who wants to be one of God's carrier pigeons  
Spreading the message like Grandmaster flash?  
Or some devil on a trolley dash  
Collecting souls and picking up receipts  
You never taste the poison when the sugar's so sweet  
And you're praying the game remains the same  
Every time you dip a spoon into your eggcup brain  
When the clock strikes one, put out the streamers

It's gonna be a good day for the dreamers

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Every time I change my mind.  
Hear all the people say

Sweet sugar cane,  
In on my brain  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
Go insane  
Sweet sugar cane,  
In on my brain  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
Go insane  
Sweet sugar cane,  
In on my brain  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
Go insane  
Sweet sugar cane,  
In on my brain  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
Go insane, No

Third verse same as the first  
Only this time the sugar hits you in reverse  
Spins you around, puts you in a dream  
Turns your mind into an elephant balloon machine  
There's a trap set but you shot right through it  
Quicker than the human eye like hong kong phoey  
You forget about the funk that you've been dragged  
into  
Surfin' a high you suck the last glass splinter  
Out of your heart and it's a brand new summer  
No longer are you just another young blade runner  
You're a player in a game that requires no pieces  
Rules are just restrictions that the state releases  
As the world spins off it's hinge  
We're all too busy analysing things  
But like I said before I know How I'm defined  
I'm livin' on a planet of my own design

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