

Coil

"A Slip In The Marylebone Road"

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Ra, bai, be, om, uyi, ucha, beyom, om... (repeated)

A slip was made on Marylebone Road
A slit was made on the Marylebone Road

A slit was made on Marylebone Road
A slip was made in the middle of the road
I sat down in the middle of the road
My bags were too heavy
They were full of medication I didn't wanna take
They were full of medication I didn't wanna take
I left them in the middle of the road
In the middle of the road, in the middle of the road

And a precious green notebook
And a precious green notebook
And a precious green notebook
In the middle of the road
A slit opened; I fell
A? kiss from your angel
Your angel, your angel, an angel, an angel
And two people came up to me
Two people came up to me
They asked, was I all right?
And they asked me was I all right?
I said no, I was all wrong, you were wrong for asking
Me
Oh
And a slit opened, a slit opened
A chink, a chink opened, a whole slit
And I slipped inside of it
I slipped inside of it

And a slit opened on the Marylebone Road
The Marylebone Road, the marrowbone road
And a slit opened up the Marylebone Road
And I left my bags there

Slit, cut, slit, cut, open, cut, slit, slit, slit, slit

And somewhere, nowhere, in a hospital
Was a horse, I'll

And somewhere, in a hospital
Was a horse that was I'll
And I tried to find my way there
And I tried to find my way there
And somewhere, in a wood
There are two friends waiting, two friends waiting
And I tried to find my way there
In air, ?
And I got lost in the wood
And I got lost in the wood

So someone left a biscuit trail
No-one left a biscuit trail
No-one left a biscuit trail
No-one left a list of betrayals
Someone left a list of betrayals
Someone left a list of betrayals
Has someone left a list of betrayals?
Someone left a list of betrayals
Someone left a list of betrayals
Someone left a list of betrayals

And a fracture occurred in a fracture
A dislocation, a dislocation appeared, a fraction
A fraction of what I should have had happen to me
A fraction of what is in my handbag
A fraction of what should have happened to me
A fraction of what should have happened to me as I lost
It
I was all tied up in a green valuable notebook
On the Marylebone Road

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