Divine Comedy "Arthur C. Clarke's Mysterious World"

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Do you remember that old TV show?
'Arthur C. Clarke's Mysterious World'
Well, if ITV make a new series
They ought to come take a look at my girl

I don't understand her She doesn't make any sense to me I don't understand her It's like she's speaking in Swahili

Do you remember that girl in the early eighties Allergic to everything?
Everywhere that she went in her plastic tent
The doctors tried but they couldn't begin

To even understand her And it's exactly the same for me I don't understand her She is as deep as the Baltic Sea

Well, it's no big deal, I'm not complaining Sometimes things don't need explaining She's my angel, that's the main thing And that is never changing

She's a mass of contradictions
A pick and mix of strange convictions
It can be a source of friction
But there are worse afflictions
Love doesn't make distinctions

Now to make matters worse she claims The universe is expanding like a balloon But, baby, if it's meant to be infinite Then where is it expanding to?

I don't understand you You just don't make any sense to me I don't understand you You are completely logic free

I don't understand her, no, no

She is uncharted territory I don't understand her But she's as lovely as she can be

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