

## **Faces Small "The Universal"**

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There's such a lot of good ways to be bad  
And so many bad ways to be good, haven't paid my  
rent yet  
I tell them sorry but I haven't got the money anymore

Just for today I thought I'd leave home alone, hold  
hands with day  
And if I'm so bad, why don't they take me away?

Just like what you hear with a shell pressed to your ear  
That's the sea in the trees in the morning  
Hello the Universal  
Good morning Steve, well you won't believe me today  
Working doesn't seem to be the perfect thing for me so  
I'll continue to play  
And if I'm so bad why don't they take me away?

Well a hippy trippy name dropper came through my  
door  
He said: I just bumped into Mick he told me you know  
where to score?  
No not me friend, I mind my own and my own minds  
me

Well my love is at the foot of your hand come what may  
But if June comes first please won't you take me away

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