

Fatima Mansions "What?"

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Let's go round again
Let loose again
Off the wall again
Across the floor again
and come on in his chair
We can make believe he's there
Make our bodies answer our unspoken dread
If he walked in the room
I would slap him with his slipper
Would we laugh? Would we scream?
What? What? What? What?

I walk the streets again
until it's day again
I nearly try again
I'm at your door again
All your need and regret
forms a new breath of angel
Forming joy, world without love
What? What? What?

You don't understand
We don't understand
(Third verse, three things make him speak in tongues.
I dunno. I dunno!)

Let's play again
and we will laugh again
We'll forget it when
we let it loose again
and I gasped at the view
as we pushed it where we're going
And the words burst out--
Why? When? What? What? What? What?
Try just again [...?]
What? What?

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