

First Floor Power

"Scissors, Bag Or A Stone"

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Spent four weeks in this town, had to write my new
address

Down. I never used to cry, now I do it but I don't know
why.

Met nice people: a girl and a boy and I think I'm easy to
enjoy

New song. The only thing I know is: It takes time to
come

Home. Scissors, bag or a stone! It takes time to come
home!

Summer replaced by fall no need to hang 'round with
people,

That's all. No need for friendly advice just come over
and

Ask me twice: Do you love me? Do you love me? I think
it's best

For us all this is an emergency call. I dial your # again
and

Again, what's wrong with your phone my friend? BYE
BYE!

Goodbye Goodbye! I take the subway train and watch
myself in

The black windowpane. Then I notice that I've gone too
far, because

I'm used to buses or daddy's car. We live a couple of
lives, huh? So what's so special with the one you've got
now?

New song, the only thing I know is: It takes time to
come

Home. Scissors, bag or a stone! It takes time to come
home!

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