Houston Calls "Einstein On A Beach"

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Albert's always sincere, he's a sensitive type His intentions are clear, he wanna be well-liked Better think of nothing, then are we anything? Is it better to be better than to be anything?

And Albert's vision is blooming uncontrolled All his wings are slowly sinking

The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here
All the king's men reappear
For an eggman, on and off the wall
Who'll never be together again

Einstein's down on the beach staring into the sand Cause everything he believes in is shattered What you fear in the night in the day comes to call anyway-ay We all get burned as:

One more sun comes sliding down the sky One more shadow leans against the wall

The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here
And all the king's men reappear
For an eggman, on and off the wall
Who'll never be together again
Albert's waiting in the sun
On a field American
For the cause of some inflated form of hit and run

One more sun comes sliding down the sky One more shadow leans against the wall

The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here
And all the king's men reappear
For an eggman, on and off the wall
Who'll never be together again

Albert's fallen on the sun

Cracked his head wide open

The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here
And all the king's men reappear
For an eggman, falling, falling

The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here
And all the king's men reappear
For an eggman, on and off the wall
Who'll never be together again

No never be together again No no never never never again, uh huh What you fear in the night in the day comes to call anyway

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