

Madness

"Dust Devil"

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Spy the little whizzkid yeah, she's streets ahead
On top of the daybreak and,
The last one to bed
Keeps her gizmo, under her pillow
Little dust devil whipping up a storm

Paving the way for dropouts she's,
Equanimous to the norm
Come early evening, well, she's banging off the ceiling

I said 'Come down!' I am missing you
If these little fingers could paint you into my picture
I said 'Come down!' I am missing you
If these little fingers could draw you into my picture

Holds the toilet seat around her neck
Writes the landlord out another open cheque
Come the daybreak well, she's a self-maid

I said 'Come down!' I am missing you
If these little fingers could paint you into my picture
And I said 'Come down!' I am missing you
If these little fingers could draw you into my picture
They surely would...

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