

Sidonie

"On The Sofa"

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This boy's coming around to meet you
Look out girl, he's like the snakes
His fast tongue will fascinate you
And then you'll die with his embrace

Hey girl, you're gonna get yours
Take your knickers and get out of here

His soul was born in Alaska, baby
Cold as ice, but clear as the sky
He lies like a sphinx in a plastic temple
Beautiful (Beautiful) head, but pin-up smile

Lie, truth, Zen revelation
These are the foundations of Love

You've been around drinking all you
Could drink
And cocaine talks are wasting your time
You've spent the night with a thousand young girls
Did you find it? Did you get high?

This boy is just lying on the sofa
Making plans to be happy tonight
This boy's singing sad songs on the sofa
Singing songs, just singing songs

Making love with his siam female
Now he's a boy and then she's a girl

He spreads the wings like a diamond eagle
A precious stone that broke the shell

Gold, pearls, silver and diamonds
The sweetest song is made of soul

You try to catch all the John Lennon's visions
And all you've got is Bla, bla, bla
You keep the key of a box without a lock
Knowing that the answer's inside

