

The Stremes "Disintegration"

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You're a beautiful girl it's a beautiful day
You don't have much to say
You're just hanging around you're hanging around
Your feet don't touch the ground
And you're on display you're on display
Everything just came your way
And when they fed you the spin you were easily led
You felt the air in your head

And she goes at the sound of the 4x4
Oh no everyone just wants you more and more
There's no end to what she can get
When she gets wet

It's the time of disintegration
The ground is slipping away
And your mind is sick with the motion
Speeds up everyday

We're taking a ride on the surface of things
We'll see what the surface brings
It doesn't have to be good if it looks like it should
And no-one knows what it means
And you think that you feel and you feel like it's real
But it comes and goes with the wind
And you look for the sign but the colours have blurred
You should have stayed but you turned

It's too late now I don't want to hear you say
Oh no you could've taken it all the way hey hey
You're just a trace in the haze of faces
Lines and spaces

It's the time of disintegration
The ground is slipping away
And your mind is sick with the motion
Speeds up everyday
And you find it's a thin consolation
You take it anyway
It's a dumb cruel desperation
That pushes you out of the way

All of these changes
And my heart is in pieces

And I know that you don't really have a clue
Oh no it all just keeps happening to you
The sun rises up and comes around
Here she goes down

It's the time of disintegration...

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