

Tim Booth

"Pleasant Street"

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You don't remember what to say
You don't remember what to do
You don't remember where to go
You don't remember what to choose
You wheel, you steal, you feel, you kneel down

All the stony people
Walking 'round in christian licorice clothes
I can't hesitate
And I can't wait
For pleasant street

The sunshine reminds you of concreted skies
You thought you were flying but you opened your eyes
And you found yourself falling back to yesterday's lies
Hello, pleasant street, you know she's back again
You wheel, you steal, you feel, you kneel down

All the stony people
Walking 'round in christian licorice clothes
I can't hesitate
And I can't wait
For pleasant street

At twilight your lover comes to your room
He'll spin you, he'll weave you 'round his emerald loom
And softly you'll whisper all around his ear
"sweet lover, I love pleasant street
I wheel, I steal, I feel my way down to kneel"

All the stony people
Walking 'round in christian licorice clothes
I can't hesitate
And I can't wait
For pleasant street

You don't remember what to say
You don't remember what to do
You don't remember which way to go
You don't remember who to choose
You wheel, you steal, you feel, you kneel down

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