

Dexys

"There, There, My Dear"

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Dear Robin

Hope you don't mind me writing, it's just that there's
more than one thing I
Need to ask you. If you're so anti-fashion, why not wear
flares, instead of
Dressing down all the same. it's just that looking like
that I can express
My dissatisfaction.

Dear Robin

Let me explain, though you'd never see in a million
years. Keep quoting
Cabaret, Berlin, Burroughs, J.G. Ballard, Duchamp,
Beauvoir, Kerouac,
Kierkegaard, Michael Rennie. I don't believe you really
like Frank Sinatra.

Dear Robin

You're always so happy, how the hell do you get your
inspiration? you're
Like a dumb patriot. If you're supposed to be so angry,
why don't you fight
And let me benefit from your right? don't you know the
only way to change
Things is to shoot men who arrange things, Dear Robin
I would explain but you'd never see in a million years.
Well, youve made
Your rules, but we don't know that game, perhaps I'd
listen to your records
But your logics far too lame and I'd only waste three
valuable minutes of
My life with your insincerity.

You see Robin, I'm just searching for the young soul
rebels, and I can't
Find them anywhere. Where have you hidden them?

Maybe you should welcome the new soul vision

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