

## **Prefab Sprout "Here on The Eerie"**

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It's much more beguiling, than children at play  
The mind meets dilemma, with a heart in decay  
How they reconcile art with  
What was I going to say?

I called because you're in a position to help  
With a limited talent but impossible wealth  
How they reconcile love with  
It sure is a problem but don't go away

Cool critique of new Gomorrah or schoolboy crush  
On Che Guevara, face yourself or give it away  
Hearts grow numb and conscience weary  
Mutiny here on Eerie, face yourself or give it away

Don't start pretending, you've feelings anguish  
If you'd prefer to dance  
Please stop talking, of things you know nothing  
The truth well will make you ill

So chew on the safest, the blandest of food  
And avoid the specifics, that might ruin the mood  
A universal prescription continues to elude

Love becomes you, a happy burden  
But other liver stay neatly curtained  
Recognize that, It won't go away

Hearts grow numb and conscience weary  
Mutiny here on the Eerie face yourself or give it away  
This star crossed lovers business, astrology  
wheeziness  
Go rhyme your runes in June

Don't turn tearful or mystical on me  
I'm not your seventh son

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