

Steve Harley "Back to The Farm"

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Only twilight, calm and barkless; no more daylight, only
darkness;
Only twilight, only twilight made the change without
delay

Hope'n' psyche, open brainy; they throw my key to the
drainy;
Open psyche, open psyche - a chance to take without
decay

Many attempts to swim puddles, lead to contempt,
often muddled;
Many attempts, many attempts; someone's listening
again

Nothing, no more come from judy; lots of colour come
from moody
Nothing/no more, nothing/no more, I'm putting new
coaches on the train

We was angry, no ! disheartended; stole the pantry,
not the garden;
We was angry, we was angry - back to the farm, back to
the farm

No more angry, no ! more busy; got me sanctuary, ask
who is he ?
No more angry, no, no angry - we're rolling around in
hyper schemes

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