

Steve Kilbey

"Out of This World"

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Almost polite, they point a finger
Chase the muslin designs
Almost as blind, shrug your shoulder
Look what you're leaving behind
On the way out, out of this world
On a day out, out of this world
Almost apart, I'm divided
With control dots
Almost divine, she takes her time
And she go out of her mind
Hey there, please come and stay with me now
Beneath the arches of our sky
Beneath the curse that sucks you dry
Almost a prize, I can't believe it
Right between the eyes
Almost a man, almost master
Almost also-ran
Look what you're leaving behind

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