

## Departure, The "Under The Stairs"

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This human invention  
A brave new idea  
Wishful thinking  
Find a modern way to feel  
If I sit down and let you do the work  
But if you can't think straight anymore

If you can't tell, if you can't tell  
I've changed nothing  
If you can't tell, if you can't tell  
I'll leave you under the stairs tonight  
Under the stairs tonight

This faded fashion  
No commercial sex appeal  
and we're still waiting for last night's chemical thrill  
The words I'm saying, the music's drowning out  
and you can't think straight anymore

If you can't tell, if you can't tell  
I've changed nothing  
If you can't tell, if you can't tell  
I'll leave you under the stairs tonight

You're pneumatic, devoid of a feeling  
I need a long weekend to make you see

You're pneumatic, devoid of a feeling  
I need a long weekend to make you see

You're pneumatic, devoid of a feeling

I'll leave you under the stairs tonight. (repeat x 3)

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