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# Automatic Lover

Don't you wanna end up with this mister?  
He is just being nice with his kisses and he  
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones  
Say it darling  
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey

From the automatic lover's store  
To the first floor of your backroom door  
From the spin-spin of the fickle swirl  
In a freak-freak dance of the showroom girl  
From the window of the red lit shop  
To the hop-hop of the fluid swap  
To the bang-bang when the wallet's gone  
And the run-run when the heat is on  
From the automatic lover's store  
To the first floor of your homeroom door  
And the cry-cry of your better half  
To the laugh-laugh at your minuscule staff  
From the plead-plead when you really want in  
To the knead-knead 'fore the blanket-spin  
From the flush-flush of the bed-time art  
To the raging heart when she doesn't do her part

Don't you wanna end up with this mister?  
He is just being nice with his kisses and he  
Thinks you're not one of the smart ones  
Say it darling  
Doesn't seem like you want that kind of honey, honey

Out the door-door to the dance-dance hall  
To the bawl-bawl of the bar room brawl  
From the drink-drink until on the floor  
To the blink-blink of the girl next door  
To the rock-rock until off the hinge  
To the luck-luck to complete the binge  
From the rush-rush when you're feeling bored  
To the second floor of your homeroom door  
To the plead-plead when you really want in  
And the knead-knead 'fore the blanket-spin  
From the fug-fug of the bedroom air  
To the hug-hug of the professional lair  
To the automatic lover's store  
Where it feel-feels much less like a chore  
To the lick-lick of the lipstick lip  
To the electric trip of the perfect strip

Hey you are you oh-oh are you  
I owe you a go-go are you  
Nothing but an oh-oh yeah  
I owe you a kissy baby  
Hey you are you oh-oh are you  
I owe you a go-go are you  
Nothing but an oh-oh yeah  
I owe you a kissy baby

# Universal Race

The pulsing of the flare reflected in the air  
Stick-stuck goggles deflecting the stare  
Underground, overdrive  
Countdown, take off  
We're gone, they're here  
Head for planets far and near

Don't know what upsets you  
We're gonna take you to the outer space  
Find planets - red, blue  
Let's make a universal race

We're gonna take you to places never seen  
A rigid-like gesture since we were nineteen  
Inner space, outer space  
Head off, head on  
Slot in, interface  
Bounce back and forth like electrons  
We're gonna take you to planets never seen  
Solar systems run by machines  
Out of code  
Crash, reboot  
'Redo from Start', who is he anyway?

Don't know what upsets you  
We're gonna take you to the outer space  
Find planets - red, blue aha  
Let's make a universal race

# Episode

Moving sideways through the sold photo  
Slow figures flashing on tiptoe  
Crashing cars on a blue tableau  
Goes to show it wasn't everywhere  
No one steering, just an auto-move  
Round and round the street lights in the groove  
Flying windscreens, dropping down below  
Aisles of bricks, crumbling with the smoke  
Here we go

I think you suit me  
I'll make you happy  
You specify me  
You can't deny me

Dissolving turnpikes in a placid light  
Intersections similarly white  
I never found the concrete slab  
I must have left it on the showroom tab  
Escalators moving side to side  
Round and round the footprints on the slide  
From a picture, the city turned and spoke  
There she was, the woman in the smoke  
Here we go

I think you suit me  
I'll make you happy  
You specify me  
You can't deny me

Must have left my eyes on a moving train  
Tangled phone lines told me to revoke  
Turgid reasons, everything's mundane  
There she was, the woman in the smoke  
Here we go

I guess you suit me  
Do you extend me?  
You maximise me  
You can't deny me  
I think you suit me  
I'll make you happy

# Play

She fills the rich kitsch niche where she sits  
Making chit-chat, this and that, from the bits  
Consumed, perfumed, detracts the room despite  
Glowing, knowing she can head for the limelight

She's too rich for her men  
She won't stay, what a shame  
A shame  
She won't fit in his world  
She exists for the game  
A shame

Tricky repertoire  
Words flying 'round  
Picky seminar  
Bound to be drowned in the sound  
Sticky shirt and tie  
Play 'Bottoms Up' in the bar  
Icky, fly guy - why,  
She's nastier by far

It's appeasing how she wanna flaunt her fur  
His mind's but a blur  
He's derailing from his train of thought  
Doing not what he ought and was taught

He's trying to flick quick, but she waged the pages stick  
Someone must have gone click, click, click, click  
Can't see what's new, he doesn't have a clue  
Of what to do with the woman he thought that he knew

She's too rich for her men  
She won't stay, what a shame  
A shame  
She won't fit in his world  
She exists for the game  
A shame

# Superdrive

Turn baby, turn  
You've got the feeling for it  
I'm the music  
Dance with me, sway  
Are you ready for me?  
Take a chance on me  
Turn baby, turn  
You've got the feeling for it  
I'm in tune now  
Sing to me, say  
Are you ready for me?  
Take a chance on me

The downtown boy in a daylight rouse  
Getting ready for the night's ploy  
And he's waiting on top a topless house  
Or sliding down to his luminous, viscose clothes

I want to go with that French girl  
She said, "Sure, do you want to make friends with me?"  
Tres bien, tres bien  
Hey, I'm not crying any more

Turn baby, turn  
You've got the feeling for it  
I'm the music  
Dance with me, sway  
Are you ready for me?  
Take a chance on me

He put on his shirt knowing he's pert  
Tearing 'cross the crowd in a gloss  
He said, "Missy, don't be so pushy, eh"  
Or thought he did it anyway  
The words that he knew,  
'Voulez-vous', 'Rendezvous'  
Just made him black and blue  
He wanted to go-go  
She said, "No-no"  
So he's waiting for next episode

I want to go with that French girl  
She said, "Sure, do you want to make friends with me?"  
Tres bien, tres bien  
Hey, I'm not crying anymore

# Let You Down

No risk, no fun  
I'm here, you're gone  
I'm cool, you're hot  
I love you not  
Don't say a word  
Unless you're heard  
I know I hate to see you rude

I think I'll let you down  
You should have let me go  
I think I'll make you leave  
'Cause you have lost control

You've pushed the line too far  
Bye-bye  
Turn over, there's no need to try  
You waste your time  
You're absolutely useless, baby

I think I'll let you down  
You should have let me go  
I think I'll make you leave  
'Cause you have lost control

# Starlit

We stepped out of the brittle frame  
And I heard her as she came  
Through the city-streets  
And the lavish lover-suites

Man standing next to man  
He's alone  
I see only faces  
I don't know

I see faces staring  
Other faces staring  
Don't talk, don't tell

We stepped out and sought for height  
And I looked for a single star  
Through a starlit sky  
And the fangles of sheets

There's nothing to expect from this place  
We don't understand what is said  
We're human, we're alone  
So confused  
We've lost all our means  
And we'll lose

Now the sight greys out  
And we wonder what we're doing in a place like this  
It's so bright outside  
In a non-white, flash-light way of Sometime  
Now, tomorrow, anytime

I see faces staring  
Other faces staring  
Don't talk, don't tell

We're waiting  
For morning  
No sign of it  
I'm listening  
Can't hear it  
Are we sure we didn't miss it?

I see faces staring  
Other faces staring  
Don't talk, don't tell



# Envision

He tries to see, although he can't  
He tries, but doesn't understand  
He calls on a different phone-line  
No one that he knows  
An out of focus acquaintance  
Speaking in a silent parlance  
"Remember me", breaks the silence  
A recurring line again

He's looking for something  
Can't see that he's stranded  
He's just moving/going somewhere  
He just can't stand this feeling no more

He feels the blood run through his veins  
Tries to get up, be young again  
His face in the bathroom mirror  
Someone looks at him  
His undisputed kind of self-love  
Weaker than it used to be like  
"Don't forget me", breaks the silence  
A different life begins

He's looking for something  
Can't see that he's stranded  
He's just moving/going somewhere  
He just can't stand this feeling no more

Looks in the mirror, feels the snag  
Packs his bag and picks a map  
"Don't forget me", seems inapt  
He doesn't want to know

"Don't forget me"

He's looking for something  
Can't see that he's stranded  
He's just moving/going somewhere  
He just can't stand this feeling no more  
He's waiting for something  
Becoming a vision  
He's just moving/going somewhere  
He just can't stand this feeling no more

# Flickerlight

I can't see  
In the flicker-light's quiet frequency  
I was briefly interrupted by the sound  
Of your voice  
Now I can see  
Why you turned away in disbelief  
I couldn't get enough of the leitmotif  
Of your voice

He's a lonely dancer  
He's a fun fanatic organiser  
I wonder, wonder, wonder  
If you like to check him, check him, check him

When you dance  
Reassurance marks every move  
I don't understand how you can make out the groove  
Through the noise  
He looks at you  
The poise-boy tries to cut a good figure  
But he has no future judging by the sound  
Of your voice

He's a lonely dancer  
He's a fun fanatic organiser  
I wonder, wonder, wonder  
If you like to check him, check him, check him

# Liquid Man

He says to her,  
"There's a woman in the upstairs window"  
She turns and looks  
The blurred image of the echo fades away  
As the silhouette set  
She's smoking a cigarette  
And he dissolves like smoke  
As the silhouette turned and spoke,  
"Want to stop you, I can't save you"  
Sometimes he begins to revere  
The stance, the smile, the vial, the line  
From inside it feels less austere  
It's all contorted in a funny kind of way

It's distorted in a funny way

I can remember this place  
It's all out of phase now - different time & space  
It's like wearing new eyes  
Do you complete me?  
Just try, just try

He feels like liquid  
Solid like fluid, dreaming and cool  
Background sounds  
His background circles round and round  
He wants to meet somebody  
Dressed as a silent man  
Or as a woman?  
Posed like a hyphen  
Want to stop you, I can't save you  
Nothing is just as sincere  
As the stance, the smile, the tangle, the line  
Turning now it seems less unclear  
It's all distorted in a funny kind of way

It's distorted in a funny way

I can remember this place  
It's all out of phase now - different time & space  
It's like wearing new eyes  
Do you complete me?  
Just try, just try

# Motion

I run as fast as I can  
To get a ride  
To ride on this wave is all I dream of  
I want to catch up with the distant sight  
I create my speed the way I breathe

I can move  
I can fly  
I can fly, I can float, I can fly  
I can groove, I can move so high in the sky  
So high in the sky

I swim as far as I can  
To reach the tide  
To be in that wave is all I long for  
I take my power from my own arms  
I sustain this pain 'cause I can't cry  
I swim as far as I can  
To reach the tide  
To be in that wave is all I long for

I can move  
I can fly  
I can fly, I can float, I can fly  
I can groove, I can move so high in the sky  
So high in the sky