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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