

SIDE ONE

I Am The Sun

Please assume I know what I'm doing
And everything will be OK

Don't be alarmed, it's really not ruined
I use this technique every day
I've trained myself to show no fear
In reality I've no idea what I'm doing

This is the way that it's done
Look at me I am the sun
I smile on, smile on
Look at me I am the sun

Let me take the wheel if you're weary
I know how to drive this thing

I will steer us smoothly to safety
I feel I'm equal to the task
And greatness is within my grasp
One more chance is all I ask, I can do it

This is the way that it's done
Look at me I am the sun
I smile on, smile on
Look at me I am the sun

Bonus Track

This is the bass player's song
Don't worry it can't last long
It's just a verse and another bit
That's nothing to do with it

It's a kind of timeless song
A song that no-one wants
We've made it a bonus track
It's a gift that you can't give back

Would everyone here please stand
Give our bass player a hand
(repeat)

Secret Messages

Secret messages
With which you're overloaded
Can they ever be
Reliably decoded
They could mean anything

Cryptic passages
That pass me by completely
Announce themselves to you
You'd have to try to not see
But what you're interpreting
May not mean anything

Good night, sleep tight
Don't let fleas bite you

Consider The Cod

Consider the cod
Don't turn your nose up
Act like a grown-up
I'm putting it down for you

Consider the cod
Please at least taste it
I don't want to waste it
I can see that I've made a rod
For my own back

Reconsider the cod
Your will is strong
My will is stronger
And if this is a waiting game
I can wait longer

O Julia

O Julia
I think you know my nose is true
Let me lay my nose on you
And touch your heart
With my longest part

O Julia
Won't you set my mind at ease
Say you'll give my nose a squeeze
I've been loving you
Such a long, long time

Hound Of Fate

I've let myself go
I hope it don't show
I'm letting things blow
Wherever they want to

I'm on the downslope
I want to take it easy
I've given up hope
Of ever fitting those clothes again

Me and a basset hound
Watching the clock run down

SIDE TWO

Out Of Your Tree

Could you reason with me
Could you see what I see
Could you walk in my shoes
Down the strange roads I use
Then you surely must be
Out of your tree

Arty-Farty

Arty-farty again
Who else will have me
Arty-farty amen
Where else can I go

Arty-farty I am
A symbol or something
Arty-farty I stand
A mug on a tree

I don't know what I mean
How could you know
But you're willing to meet me halfway
In the middle of nowhere

I've got nothing to say
I say it directly
In a personal way
What else can I do

I don't know what I mean
How could you know
But you're willing to meet me halfway
In the middle of nowhere

True For You

I'm in the business
I'm a witness
To the stupid things I do

I puff my chest out
Leave the rest out
Knowing I'm one of the few

But I mean it all for you
I feel it all for you
I mean it all
It's really true for you

So little fits me
If it fits me
It's what I have to do

A chocolate teapot
Is all I've got
To prepare my special brew

But I mean it all for you
And I feel it all for you
I mean it all
It's really true for you

Not Good Enough

You've put in the hours
And done what you can
You've brought into being
With your own fair hands
Something you like
Something very nice
But not good enough

A song with a tune
No-one else can hear
A likeness of what
Something you hold dear
If that's a face
It's in the wrong place
And not good enough

To all my friends around the world
All three of you
Here is another minor work
I hope you like
The way I do

My life is a dream
I dreamed it myself
I invite you all
To share in my wealth
Don't tear out your hair
There's no need to care
If it's good enough
Not good enough
Good enough for what

It Might Never Happen

Cheer up love, it might never happen
It might never happen
(repeat)

