

Pure Genius

David Sylvian

Oh, the lights are blinking
Here's the great deceiver
Bling, bling all bets are off
It goes unnoticed
If not for me it goes unnoticed
It goes unnoticed Find another record
Play another record
It could be anything
I play the jukebox
I play the DJ
I could be vice, FBI
I played the imbecile
And no one noticed
And no one noticed
Oh boy, come see the plans
They're pure genius
Pure genius
Pure genius
So boy, come see the plans Oh, you wouldn't notice
Here they come
See them tumble
My lucky numbers
Here they come
I've got lots of secrets
Man, I've lots of secrets
And you're my number one
And you're my number one
So I fill the notebooks, yeah
They build a rumour
I've got the meaning
I think I've worked it out
Yes, it's all in neon
It's in the details
Click the flash
I think it's coming back
I think the wheels are turning Oh boy, come see the plans
They're pure genius
They're pure genius
Oh boy, get with the program, man

Come see the plans
They're pure genius
You understand, you understand Oh, the lights are blinking
Turn off the stereo
It wears the batteries
They're double A's
Turn off the stereo Come morning
I'll sleep like a dog
And dream of numbers
My lucky numbers Here they come
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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