

# X, Y & Zee

## Pop Will Eat Itself

I am he who is X, Y and Zee  
I carry no card, my life is cheap  
Have no worries, I do not fret  
Some may have what I'm yet to getAnd you may wonder, "Is it how?"  
A kitten may turn into a cow  
With bells and horns  
And tinned corned beefForests, profits  
Plastic High Streets  
I am he who is A, B and CeeAn easy option  
Like twentieth century  
Satisfaction guaranteed  
It's easyLet's steal a spaceship  
And head for the sun  
And shoot the stars with  
A lemonade ray gunMake a movie and  
A TV show  
You be Jane  
I'm George JetsonI am you, you are me  
X, Y, Zee to A, B, Cee  
You, me, us  
We are oneFrom out our window  
We can see  
Electric sunshine  
Oxygen factoriesClockwork tides  
Synthetic trees  
Just like the real ones  
On Vee TeeMother nature and father time  
Used to be good friends of mine  
But now we've put them in a home  
Filed them under, "Uses unknown"No pop, no style"  
Is a phrase out of phase  
To praise what's worthwhile  
This is as good as it gets  
This is the bestLet's catch the last rays  
Of civilization and tune-in to a  
Sub-space station, turn up the DJ  
Let's get lost in intergalactic  
Punk rock, hip hopI am you, you are me  
X, Y, Zee to A, B, Cee

You, me, us  
We are oneThis is the time  
The time of our lives  
Escaping time  
For the all time highsOf love, lust, laughter  
That make us sweat  
Let's stimulate  
Sensory amplificationThis is PWEI-zation  
This is this  
It's the living end  
"Je t'aime, encore, je t'aime"I am you, you are me  
X, Y, Zee to A, B, Cee  
You, me, us  
We are one

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>