The Great Pretender

Brian Eno

Monica sighed rolled on to her side
She was so impressed that she just surrenderedShe was moved by his wheels she was just up from wales
He was fueled by her coals and he was coming to catch herLose the sense of time nail down the blinds
And in the succulent dark there's a sense of endingJoking aside the mechanical bride
Has fallen prey to the great pretenderLet me just point out discreetly though you never learn
All those tawdry late night weepies I could make you weep more cheaplyAs the empty moon enamels Monica with spoons and candles
Bangs around without the light on furniture to get it right onSettled in a homely fish pool hung with little eels
Often thinks that travel widens stay at home, the trout obligesMonica sighed rolled on to her side
She was so impressed that she just surrendered

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/