

# Glitch

## Autechre

Sitting' on the back of my time  
Fishing' through the cities phone lines  
Suddenly, suddenly 'til my back's out of line Who today will be knocked off  
And who controls all the chalk talk  
Will they let you see? And will you believe? May there be a charm in your shine  
Lies about the big find  
But shouldn't he, oh so deservedly

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