

# Oranges

## IV The Polymath

You're eating oranges to keep awake  
I'm falling foul from trees  
Because while the sun is out  
Your days could do without  
Picking up pips down on your knees  
We planned a trip to Kathmandu  
You sold out all your things  
You brought your radio  
To sing all the songs you know  
But they got stuck down in your throat  
We sailed past a crystal cave  
Held up by wooden strays  
You had been holding on  
To your old dreams for far too long  
Forgot the real good days  
Amy, I really wannna spend all your money  
I've done pretty well so far  
Oh baby that's me  
Amy, go ahead and spread me like honey  
You've down pretty well so far  
Oh baby that's you  
Amy, I really wannna spend all your money  
I've done pretty well so far  
Oh baby that's me  
Amy, go ahead and spread me like honey  
You've down pretty well so far  
Oh baby that's you

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