Just Like Mr Benn

Bell X1

Put your sweet fingers
A little closer to the keyboard
It's hard to read between your lines
We were the clock hands at midnight
Now you're four whole hours behindJust put your fingers
A little closer to the keyboard
I can't quite see the whites of your eyes
Though you bat your eyelids from across the ocean
And I fall over in their breezeI don't bring you spices from the East
And I don't bring you the world's you crave
'Cos everyday you need a new oneJust like Mr. Benn
Just like Mr. Benn
Just like Mr. BennPut your sweet fingers
A little closer to the keyboard
We pass light bits in the night
Though you send your flare to the horizon
I just stare and blink in your lightNo, I don't speak in all your tongues
So I don't even know if I'll be welcome
What if I appeared as if by magic?
Just like in Mr. BennJust like Mr. Benn
Just like Mr. BennSo go if you're going
You keep pouring when I say when
Come home when your work there is done
Just like, just likeJust like Mr. Benn
Just like Mr. Benn
Just like Mr. Benn
Just like Mr. BennJust put your fingers
A little closer to the keyboard
It's hard to read between your lines
We were the clock hands at midnight
Now you're four whole hours behind

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