

Dive

Cardiacs

Cancel my lowness with a high
So here we go
Caught in arrears with your different ideas
And I'm saving all my troubles in my
Deceptive calendar mind
It's a dreadful situation really

The will and the ability to grow
A foetus of my own some time - dies
[But it does it nicely]

Life is bad so we are led to believe
Bad news makes moneys world go round
Anna Ford hammers a post into a cup of mud
Claiming it is the ground
Really then anything is better than that
Is better than watching your
Fake news win in the end
But now it's my turn
Here we go

Oh the grand old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the top of the hill

And he marched them down again

Oh no!
Dive!

Life's a part and it lies on top of me
Life is constantly on my mind
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Life is constantly on my mind

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