

Pure Genius (feat. Tweaker)

David Sylvian

Oh, the lights are blinking
Here's the great deceiver
Bling, bling all bets are off
It goes unnoticed
If not for me it goes unnoticed Find another record
Play another record
It could be anything
I play the jukebox
I play the DJ
I could be vice, FBI
I played the imbecile
And no one noticed
And no one noticed Oh boy, come see the plans
They're pure genius
Pure genius
Oh boy, come see the plans Oh, you wouldn't notice
Here they come
See them tumble
My lucky numbers
Here they come
I've got lots of secrets
Man, I've lots of secrets
You're my number one
And you're my number one Oh boy, come see the plans
They're pure genius
Pure genius
Oh boy, get with the program, man
Come see the plans
They're pure genius
You understand, you understand Oh, the lights are blinking
Turn off the stereo
It wears the batteries
They're double A's
Come morning
I'll sleep like a dog
And dream of numbers
My lucky numbers Here they come

Songwriters

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