The Collector

Steve Kilbey

[Unreleased, from a demo reel dated Dec. 14, 1983.](I, I, I, I)
I take the things from their leather cases
And I arrange them in their special places
I collected people like you might collect flowers
But they only lived for a couple of hours
A famous flicker in these flames
And hear the waiting and played their gamesOnly a mad dog would turn on the world
Only a mad dog would turn on the worldI watched the morning in the evening
I saw the clouds as they were leaving
Collected people as you might collect stamps
Princes, killers, heroes, tramps
The lonely locked here in this room
With scant regard and no perfumeOnly a mad dog would turn on the world
Only a mad dog would turn on the world (left for you)I have performed to find the ??? (3:08)
In avenues and garden groves
I collected people like you might collect coins
I quenched their hearts and burned their loins
This is where the general slept
Near the place (3:33) their soldiers weptOnly a mad dog would turn on the world
Only a mad dog would turn on the world

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/