

Rats

Syd Barrett

Got it hit down, spot knock inside a spider
Says, "That's love yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah"
That's love yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Says that's love, all know it, TV, teeth, feet, peace, feel it
That's love yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
That's love yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahLike the fall that brings me to
I like the fall that brings me to
I like the cord around sinew
I make a cord around sinewDuck, the way to least is less
Tea craving of the metal west
'Ell tomorrow's rain and test
'Ell tomorrow's rain and testLove an empty son and guess
Love an empty son and guess
Pimples dangerous and blessedHeaving, arriving, tinkling
Mingling jets and statuettes
Seething wet we're meeting fleck
Seething wet we're meeting fleckLines and winds and crib and half
Each fair day I give you half
Of each fair day I give you half
Of each fair day I give you halfI look into your eyes and you
Flathe in the sun for youBam, spastic, tactile engine
Heaving, crackle, slinky, dormy, roofy, wham
I'll have them, fried bloke
Broken jardy, cardy, smoocho, moocho, paki, pufftleSploshette moxy, very smelly
Cable, gable, splintra, channel
Top the seam he's taken offRats, rats lay down flat
We don't need you, we act like that
And if you think you're un-loved
Then we know about thatRats, rats, lay down flat
Yes, yes, yes, yes, lay down flat

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