Senses Working Overtime

[XTC](XTC)

Hey, hey, the clouds are away
There's straw for the donkeys
And the innocents can all sleep safely
All sleep safelyMy, my, sun is pie
There's fodder for the cannons
And the guilty ones can all sleep safely
All sleep safelyAnd all the world is football-shaped
It's just for me to kick in space
And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste
And I've got one, two, three, four, fiveSenses working overtime
Trying to take this all in
I've got one, two, three, four, fiveSenses working overtime
Trying to taste the difference 'tween a lemon and a lime
Pain and pleasure and the church bells softly chimeHey hey, night fights day
There's food for the thinkers
And the innocents can all live slowly
All live slowlyMy, my, the sky will cry
Jewels for the thirsty
And the guilty one's can all die slowly
All die slowlyAnd all the world is biscuit-shaped
It's just for me to feed my face
And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste
And I've got one, two, three, four, fiveSenses working overtime
Trying to take this all in
I've got one, two, three, four, fiveSenses working overtime
Trying to taste the difference 'tween a lemon and a lime
Pain and pleasure and the church bells softly chimeAnd birds might fall from black skies
And bullies might give you black eyes
And buses might skid on black ice
But to me it's very, very beautiful
(England's glory!)
Beautiful
(A striking beauty!)And all the world is football-shaped
It's just for me to kick in space
And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste
And I've got one, two, three, four, fiveSenses working overtime
Trying to take this all in
I've got one, two, three, four, fiveSenses working overtime
Trying to tell the difference 'tween the goods and grime

Turds and treasure and there's one, two, three, four, fiveSenses working overtime
Trying to take this all in
I've got one, two, three, four, fiveSenses working overtime
Trying to taste the difference 'tween a lemon and a lime
Pain and pleasure and the church bells softly chime