Caucasian Walk

Virgin Prunes

I looked at my watch and I saw I had no time.

Didn't notice all the clocks on television,

Controlled violence on sale in new streets.

Don't delay in boring studios!

Whatever happened to Emancipation Act '73?

I think it's lost, yes it's lost

In a world of satisfaction. No delay![Chorus]

Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.

Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.

Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.

Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.

Caucasian walk, Caucasian talk

Because I can't do nothing, can't do nothing. Seen is only truth in a shell of lies,

Distributed feelings to a race that doesn't comprehend.

I don't smoke, I just do it for the company.

Political problems, sexual frustration won't end.

It's the type of poison that doesn't count in life.

I think not of the glasses but of the drink. [Chorus] Glitter stardust in dull camp void,

Hero are you out there or is it just a shadow?

I could give you words if the world gives me vibes.

Tell me what's the position between the man and beast?

Impressions on a mirror for everyone of you to look at.

It's the type of happening in a weird situation

And that's the reason for doing nothing. [Chorus] I looked at my watch and I saw I had no time.

Didn't notice all the clocks on television,

Controlled violence on sale in new streets.

Don't delay in boring studios!

Whatever happened to Emancipation Act '73?

I think it's lost, yes it's lost

In a world of satisfaction. No delay![Chorus]I have no words, no words

Caucasian walk, Caucasian talk...

Songwriters

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