

Episode

Kwak

Moving sideways through the sold photo

Slow figures flashing on tiptoe

Crashing cars on a blue tableau

Goes to show it wasn't everywhereNo one steering, just an auto-move

Round and round the streetlights in the groove

Flying windscreens, dropping down below

Aisles of bricks, crumbling with the smoke

Here we goI think you suit me

I know you suit me

I'll make you happy

I'll make you happyYou specify me

I know you suit me

You can't deny me

I'll make you happyDissolving turnpikes in a placid light

Intersections similarly white

I never found the concrete slab

Must have left it on the showroom tabEscalators moving side to side

Round and round the footprints on the slide

From a picture, the city turned and spoke

There she was, the woman in the smoke

Here we goI think you suit me

I know you suit me

I'll make you happy

I'll make you happyYou specify me

I know you suit me

You can't deny me

I'll make you happyMust have left from the shouldering top

I'll make you happy

Escalators [Incomprehensible]Must have left my eyes on a moving train

Tangled phone lines told me to revoke

Turgid reasons, everything's mundane

There she was, the woman in the smokeI guess you suit me

I know you suit me

Do you extend me?

I know you suit meYou maximize me

I know you suit me

You can't deny me

I know you suit meI think you suit me

I know you suit me

I'll make you happy
I'll make you happy

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