

Porcupine (Alternative Version)

Echo & The Bunnymen

There is no comparison
Between things about to have been
Missing the point of our mission
Will we become misshapen?
A change of heart
Will force the nail
Nailed to the door
To all avail
There are no divisions
Between things about to collide
Hitting the floor with our vision
A focus at some point arrives
A change of mind
Will force the nail
To hit the head
And set the sail
A change of skin
Will shed the tail
Hung on the wall
For use again
A change of heart
Will force the nail...
(There is no comparison
Between things about to have been)
Smash the pig
This pork is mine
I'm pining for the pork
Of the porcupine
I'd best be on my best behavior
Best behave yourself you hear
There are silent ways of wishing now
Wish I had what's turning round
Round the corridor
There are people there
Through the peephole I can see me down
Very nice
Some pressure feelings
You know how you hope
For something to hope for

There
What is that paper there
Paper is a colander
Colander's picking holes in me
He's _____ the holy water there
Water's paper like an impure _____
A strange moment as your _____

Paper is a colander
Colander is picking holes in me
Suck the pig this pork is mine
'Pining for the pork of the porcupine
_____ find out
I'm beginning to see the light

Songwriters

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PETE Published by

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