

People Do It All the Time

Stereolab

Fragile rare occasion
Out of chaos a creation
Binding into one form
Lucid drunkenness Aiming truth and openness
Baby you are a joy
I want you free when you grow boy
Revive the old idea, that we carry Binding into one form
Lucid drunkenness Aiming truth and openness
Nothingless, truth and openness
Nothingless but truth and openness

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