

Down in the Cockpit

XTC

Man acting like a farmer and
He's treated the woman like a poor cow
We got to treat you better from now But man is just a baby and
He's needing your milk of kindness I vow
To drink as much as you will allow All the way through history
Man, machine, no mystery
All the way through history
Girl, have the brain to act as like the weaker sex Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it
Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it Queen wants the castle
Back from the rascal
Queen wants the castle The girl tribe are growing up
And filling the world full with a new soul
To get so far they payed a high toll Try not to make the same mistakes
As man has made or you'll fall in that hole
And you will see us changing our role All the way through history
Man, machine, no mystery
All the way through history
Girl, have the brain to act as like the weaker sex Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it
Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it Queen wants the castle
Back from the rascal
Queen wants the castle, now All the way through history
Man, machine, no mystery
All the way through history
Girl, have the brain to act as like the weaker sex Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it
Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it Queen wants the castle
Back from the rascal
Queen wants the castle Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it
Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it Down in the cockpit
Down in the cockpit
Down in the cockpit
Down in the cockpit Down in the cockpit

Down in the cockpit
Down in the cockpit
Down in the cockpitDown in the cockpit
Down in the cockpit
Down in the cockpit
Down in the cockpitDown in the cockpit
Down in the cockpit
Down in the cockpit
Down in the cockpit

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>