Moon in June

Soft Machine

On a dilemma between what I need and what I just want
Between your thighs I feel a sensation
How long can I resist the temptation?
I've got my bird, you've got your man
So who else do we need, really?Now I'm here, I may as well put my other hand in yours
While we decide how far to go and if we've got time to do it now
And if it's half as good for you as it is for me
Then you won't mind if we lie down for a while, just for a while
Till all the thing I want is need
You are the thing I are, I knewI want you more than ever now
We're on the floor, and you want more, and I feel almost sure
That cause now we've agreed, that we got what we need
Then all the thing us needs is wanting
I realized when I saw you last
We've been together now and then
From time to time - just here and there
Now I know how it feels from my hair to my heels
To have you haunt the horns of my dilemma
- Oh! Wait a minute! -Over - Up - Over - Up - ... Down
Down - Over - Up - Over - ... UpLiving can be lovely, here in New York State
Ah, but I wish that I were home
And I wish I were home again - back home again, home againThere are places and people that I'm so glad to have seen
Ah, but I miss the trees, and I wish that I were home again
Back home againThe sun shines here all summer
Its nice cause you can get quite brown
Ah, but I miss the rain - ticky tacky ticky
And I wish that I were home again - home again, home again...
Living is easy here in New York State
Ah, but I wish that I were home again
Back in West Dulwich againJust before we go on to the next part of our song
Let's all make sure we've got the time
Music-making still performs the normal functions -
Background noise for people scheming, seducing, revolting and teaching
That's all right by me, don't think that I'm complaining
After all, it's only leisure time, isn't it?Now I love your eyes - see how the time flies
She's learning to hate, but it's just too late for me
It was the same with her love
It just wasn't enough for me

But before this feeling dies
Remember how distance can tell lies!You can almost see her eyes, is it me she despises or you?
You're awfully nice to me and I'm sure you can see what her game is
She sees you in her place, just as if it's a race
And you're winning, and you're winning
She just can't undertsand that for me everything's just beginning
Until I get more homesick
So before this feeling dies, remember how distance tells us lies...[The following is from Kevin Ayers' song "Singing A Song In The Morning":]
Singing a song in the morning
Singing it again at night
Don't really know what I'm singing about
But it makes me feel I feel all right[The following is from Kevin Ayers' song "Hat Song":]
You say you like my shirt
You say you like my hat
Oh but you never say you like me
Or something nice like that
What about me?
What about me?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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