

# There There My Dear (2000 Remaster)

## Dexys Midnight Runners

Robin

Hope you don't mind me writing  
It's just there's more than one thing I need to ask you  
Yes, yes, yes, yes  
You're so anti-fashion, so wear flares  
Instead of dressing down all the same

It's just that looking like that I can express my dissat  
Robin, let me explain  
But you'd never see in a million years  
Keep quoting Cabaret, Berlin, Burroughs, J.G. Ballard,  
Duchamp, Beauvoir, Kerouac, Kierkegaard, Michael Rennie  
And I don't believe you really like Frank Sinatra

Robin

You're always so happy, how the hell?  
You're like a dumb, dumb patriot  
Yes, yes, yes, yes  
You're supposed to be so angry, why not fight?  
Let me benefit from your right

You know the only way to change things is to shoot men who arrange things?  
Robin, I'd try and explain  
But you'd never see in a million years  
Well, you've made your rules but we don't know that game  
Robin, I'd listen to your records but your logic's far too lame  
And I'd only waste three valuable minutes of my life with your insincere

You see Robin

I've been searching for the young soul rebels  
I've been searching everywhere  
And I can't find them anywhere  
Where have you hidden them?

Maybe

Maybe you should  
Maybe you should welcome the new soul vision  
Welcome the new soul vision  
Welcome the new soul vision

Welcome the new soul vision

You know the only way to change things is to shoot men who arrange things?

Robin, I'd try and explain

But you'd never see in a million years

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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