

# Thick As a Brick

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Really don't mind if you sit this one out  
My words but a whisper, your deafness a shout  
I may make you feel but I can't make you think  
Your sperm's in the gutter, your love's in the sink  
So you ride yourselves over the fields  
And you make all your animal deals  
And your wise men don't know how it feels  
To be thick as a brick  
And the sand castle virtues are all swept away  
In the tidal destruction, the moral melee  
The elastic retreat rings the close of play  
As the last wave uncovers the newfangled way  
But your new shoes are worn at the heels  
And your suntan does rapidly peel  
And your wise men don't know how it feels  
To be thick as a brick  
And the love that I feel is so far away  
I'm a bad dream that I just had today  
And you shake your head  
And say that it's a shame  
Spin me back down the years and the days of my youth  
Draw the lace and black curtains and shut out the whole truth  
Spin me down the long ages, let them sing the song

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