

## Senses Working Overtime

XTC

Hey, hey, the clouds are whey  
There's straw for the donkeys  
And the innocents can all sleep safely  
All sleep safely

My, my, sun is pie  
There's fodder for the cannons  
And the guilty ones can all sleep safely  
All sleep safely

And all the world is football-shaped  
It's just for me to kick in space  
And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste  
And I've got one, two, three, four, five  
Senses working overtime  
Trying to take this all in  
I've got one, two, three, four, five  
Senses working overtime  
Trying to taste the difference 'tween a lemon and a lime  
Pain and pleasure, and the church bells softly chime

Hey, hey, night fights day  
There's food for the thinkers  
And the innocents can all live slowly  
All live slowly

My, my, the sky will cry  
Jewels for the thirsty  
And the guilty ones can all die slowly  
All die slowly

And all the world is biscuit-shaped  
It's just for me to feed my face  
And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste  
And I've got one, two, three, four, five  
Senses working overtime  
Trying to take this all in  
I've got one, two, three, four, five  
Senses working overtime  
Trying to taste the difference 'tween a lemon and a lime  
Pain and pleasure, and the church bells softly chime

And birds might fall from black skies (Whoo-who)  
And bullies might give you black eyes (Whoo-who)  
And buses might skid on black ice (Whoo-who)  
But to me they're very, very beautiful (England's glory)  
Beautiful (A striking beauty)

And all the world is football-shaped  
It's just for me to kick in space  
And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste  
And I've got one, two, three, four, five  
Senses working overtime  
Trying to take this all in  
I've got one, two, three, four, five  
Senses working overtime  
Trying to tell the difference 'tween the goods and crimes

Dirt and treasure  
And there's one, two, three, four, five  
Senses working overtime  
Trying to take this all in  
I've got one, two, three, four, five  
Senses working overtime  
Trying to taste the difference 'tween a lemon and a lime  
Pain and pleasure, and the church bells softly chime