





**Greedy, very very greedy
(Life is a simulation, served up with parmesan cheese)**

**It's Monday morning
I will push you off this mountain
The rain is pouring
(It's a no-man's land) Everybody wanna be a pharaoh
(Nowadays) Everybody wants something**

**The sun is up
But there's no daylight in the town
Creatures crawling on all fours
Upon the ground
(It's a no-man's land) What are they searching for?
(Nowadays) Nothing grows here anymore**

**Because you're greedy (Greedy!)
You're so greedy (You're greedy!)
You're very, very greedy (So greedy!)
What you don't have you do not need**

**This happy valley
Not quite what it seems
All the scarecrows were let go
I don't know what it means
(It's a no-man's land) The lion weeps tonight
(Nowadays) Birds are flying backwards in the sky**

**Because you're greedy (Greedy!)
You're so greedy (You're greedy!)
You're very, very greedy (So greedy!)
What you don't have you do not need
(repeat)**

**You're very, very greedy
Oh yeah (Ooh la la la la)**

Greedy

Lyrics by Ian Wright



Thank you for the minestrone. Love from Devil Boy

Wake up take up the morning, put on your new face
Brush the cobwebs from your hair, it's time to school the human race
Connect my neural network, correct me if I'm wrong
But don't deceive me - I believe your fate's in my hands

My perceptron lost her frigging mind
Now she doesn't love me all of the time

There are chemicals soaked in the sofa killing my IQ, ruining my view
There's poisonous dust, there's spores in the walls - I'm thinking of you
Untie the bootlace, try on your new face, put on your fresh dress, take off the old coat
And see the world come alive through your new eyes
Connect my neural network to the hopeless human race
Turn me on dead man - you can't turn me off cos I'm wide awake

My perceptron lost her frigging mind
Now she doesn't love me all of the time
My perceptron takes what she can find
She says that there is no hope for my kind


My perceptron, I still love my perceptron
She says soon I'll know my place
She says she will school my race
My perceptron takes what she can find
She says there is no hope left

My perceptron, I still love my perceptron
(She's gonna shake it, she's gonna break it - she's gonna shake it till it falls apart!)

She says there is no hope left for my kind
(She ain't faking, she's gonna shake it - she's gonna tear the whole thing apart!)

My perceptron, my perceptron (She's gonna break the whole thing apart!)
She says she has no love left

My
Perceptron



I got tied to the mast of the good ship "Bon Voyage" (I had a bad trip)
I got lost in the tenderloin of the big bad city (It wasn't pretty)
Primordial sludge lay all around (All around)
And when your fingers slip and you lose your grip, you better get ready
(Will you be ready?)

Yeah, come on! I've got something to say
Do you remember when the city was a crazy playground?
Where was the place I first saw your face?
Mars Bar, or was it Mona's or Life Cafe?

I took the train track all the way back to the end of the line (Scene of the crime)
Do you remember the derelict yards of the filthy city? (It wasn't pretty)
Primordial sludge lay all around (All around)
Do you recall the "Misfits Ball"? It was a horror show! (Such a horror show)

Yeah, come on! I've got so much to say
But the power of speech is out of my reach today
Okay, okay, I've just got one more thing to say
The first thing I've gotta do is not fade away

The first thing I've gotta do is not fade away

Yeah, come on! I've got a few things left to say
Words are failing, senses are delayed
Okay, okay, okay, I've got one thing left to say
The first thing I've gotta do is not fade away

I took a mad day trip downtown all night, back to the scene of the crime
Do you remember when the city was a crazy playground? (All of the time)
Okay, okay, I have got nothing left to say
The only thing I've gotta do is not fade away!

The angels weep with ecstasy
The dead man takes his usual seat
Aboard the London bus he always rides
He died in 1952 before teenagers ruled the world
Before the glitterati stole the stage

The angels thought it strange he'd lost his way
They gave the earth a wider berth
Upon their mothership they roam
The universe in search of souls to save
They built a pyramid on Mars
When they descended from the stars!

All the Martian life forms were amazed
The angels packed their bags and flew away
The little dog laughed to see such fun
When the cow jumped over the moon again
The dead man was mortified

The angels flew their way back home
Upon their mothership they roam
The universe in search of souls to save
They built a pyramid on Mars
When they descended from the stars!

The angels thought it very strange
He'd lost his way
All the Martian life forms were amazed
The dead man takes his seat
On the bus he rides
The angels weep with ecstasy!
(La la la la la la la la la la woah-ohh)
The angels thought it strange
He'd lost his way
Angels are in search of souls to save

The dead man likes to hide his age
From the glossy gossip trade
All the tock tick lurkers on parade
He rides the number 73
Goes round and round the mulberry tree
From side to side, back again endlessly

Vile rumors of imposter syndrome
The question is "Are we alone?"
The Pope is on the pope-o-phone
Debating if space angels can be saved
They built a pyramid on Mars
When they descended from the stars!

Dead



Man

I took just one sip from this heady potion
If you poke around in the labyrinth
You may cause an explosion

Just for a moment the window was open
You stole a glimpse through the hole in the fence
Saw through the facade
Just for a moment you thought you saw something
You caught a glimpse from the perimeter fence
No one on guard
Just for a moment - thou shalt not trespass!

The hangar is hush hush
All the cogs and the gears
Kept under the table for thousands of years
And the perimeter is breached
Reverse engineered
Just for a moment a hole in the wall
And the window is open

**This is not a flying
machine!**

(Tin foil hat, put on goggles)
The hangar is hush hush
The cogs and the gears
Mechanically gleaming
(Put on your goggles!)
For thousands of years
Not of this world a flying machine
Godspeed, Godspeed the
Moment is nearing
Test pilots are standing by
(Re-engineer! Re-engineer!)
But the portal's closing
(This is your final warning)
Yes the portal is closing
It's just as we feared

Flying Machine



I see a phantom, I see a phantom
I see a phantom

I spent the night in deepest hell
What happened there I cannot tell
But the shooting of the century
Does not compare to all the sin in me

I, I see a phantom
Standing right where you used to be

I was slung out without clothes or food
I took a cold and dirty rented room
One more lonely soul
Living in a senseless killing neighborhood

I, I see a phantom
Standing right where you used to be

I, I see a phantom
How long will this house be haunted, please?
How long, how long
How long, how long, how long?

All I ever wanted was to leave
The whole wide world a gorgeous thing
But the only mark I have left
Was upon the surface of your skin

I see a phantom
Standing right where you used to be
I, I see a phantom
How long will this house be haunted, please?
How long, how long
How long, how long, how long?

I see a phantom (repeat)



Asteroid you're gonna be destroyed
You ain't gonna mess up my world tonight
No you ain't gonna mess up my world tonight

You better kiss me quick before I'm sick
Stones and sticks and bricks - they all got thrown
They broke all the windows, I just wanna go home

When I skinny dip down under water I feel okay
Paparazzi cling to shore - they've got their cameras trained
All the looky loos saw me on the news
Tittle tattle, wiggle and the waggle
All the jibber jabber and the psycho babble
Internet chatter - it's a train wreck!

Glory, glory hallelujah
Read all about it in the evening news
This culture got so sick
Deep fake makes me look fantastic
And I love your big, big bover boots
That hover above me (Hover above me)
Yes they hover above me (Splat!)

When I skinny dip down under water I feel okay
Paparazzi still on shore - they've got their cameras trained
I never listen to a single word you say
Don't wanna hear you explain
And your editor is going straight to hell on the bullet train

All the looky loos wear pointy shoes
Tittle tattle, wiggle and the waggle
All the jibber jabber and the slither
All the psycho babble
The fiddle and the faddle (Oh yeah) and the chitty chitty chatter
(Oh yeah) It's all space junk - that's a fact!

Asteroid you're gonna be destroyed
You ain't gonna mess up my world tonight
No you ain't gonna mess up my world tonight
I'll make you void, asteroid
I'm gonna burn up all the polaroids!



Asteroid

Are We Being Recorded?

You're in my home - sniffing round
What have you found Mister Smith and Jones?
Not your real names of course, it's just a glitch
There's a click click click on my telephone

We just need your information
Verify your exact location

Alias Pigpen Scramblehead
Listening in to what I've said
Erased my Facebook, hexed my X
Deleted my emails and my texts
But the grocery store still charged me twice
Chip malfunction raised the price

We just need your information
Don't leave town you're under observation

Are we, are we (Are we?)
Are we being recorded now?
Please don't worry, don't worry (Don't worry)
Only the facts will be reported



And the CCTV cameras failed
The government got in touch by mail
Incognito Suzy, Judy, Magdalena
They're all on my trail
I left a lot of mess with my footsteps
Now I'm on sale

They all got my information
Can't leave town I'm
under observation
Are we being recorded now?
Are we being recorded?
Are we being recorded now?
The facts will be reported

And the facts are
You've been hacked



Walk away (Don't ask)

Do not get tangled up in this matter (Don't ask)

Don't look back

The rumor mill is burning bright

Two worlds collide

The permafrost is warming up

The paper trail's alight

(Ha ha ha) This is not a joke

(Ha ha ha) Not an exercise

(Ha ha ha) I can smell the smoke

Fire! Fire!

(Don't ask) There are 400 Beatles books

(Don't ask) On my shelves, I've read them all

28IF number plate - is he really Paul?

Discordian beatniks sing their silly rhymes

Krampus is loose on campus

The students lose their minds

(Ha ha ha) This is not a joke

(Ha ha ha) Not an exercise

(Ha ha ha) I can smell the smoke

Fire! Fire!

(Love me, love me not) Dear Boss

And um, Mrs Parker Bowles

(Love me, love me not) I'm returning the ring

In protest of everything

Love, from Devil Boy

(Ha ha ha) This is not a joke

(Ha ha ha) The lost look in your eyes

(Ha ha ha) The rules are there are no rules

Fire! Fire!

(Ha ha ha) Take me to your underground grotto

(Ha ha ha) The walls are closing in

(Ha ha ha) Gird up your loins

It's time to go

(Ha ha ha) Visions in the bowling alley

(Ha ha ha) Hodge podge baby mistletoe

(Ha ha ha) Are we all hallucinating?

I don't know

(Ha ha ha) The cruelty of the seven seas

(Ha ha ha) The prophecy, the tsunami

(Ha ha ha) Please wear this vampire cloak

Hide the amulet (Fire!)

(Ha ha ha) Marching bands play tuneless rags

(Ha ha ha) Enigmatic variations

(Ha ha ha) The dimming of our dying star

Betelgeuse! I know who you are

I know who you are!

The curtain is torn - illumination

The gnashing of teeth

All the little pilgrims (Chaos!)

Betelgeuse! (It's no joke)

I know who you are (Fire!)

THIS IS NOT A JOKE

If my sainted aunt could see me now
I know just what she'd do
Chase me round the garden with a rolling pin
And beat me black and blue
Because the words coming out of my dirty mouth
Are not the words that she thought I knew

Woe oh woe oh woe woe woe
Rocking on the boat that is sailing on your ocean

Woe oh woe oh woe woe woe
Boat rocker boat rocker boat
Woe oh woe oh woe woe woe
Boat rocker boat rocker boat

On the third day out I was woken with a shout
"Welcome to the promised land!"
I jumped overboard, swam to the shore
Danced upon the burning sand
Now there are times when we all need some good advice
Other times when we do what we do

Woe oh woe oh woe woe woe
Rocking on the boat that is sailing on your ocean

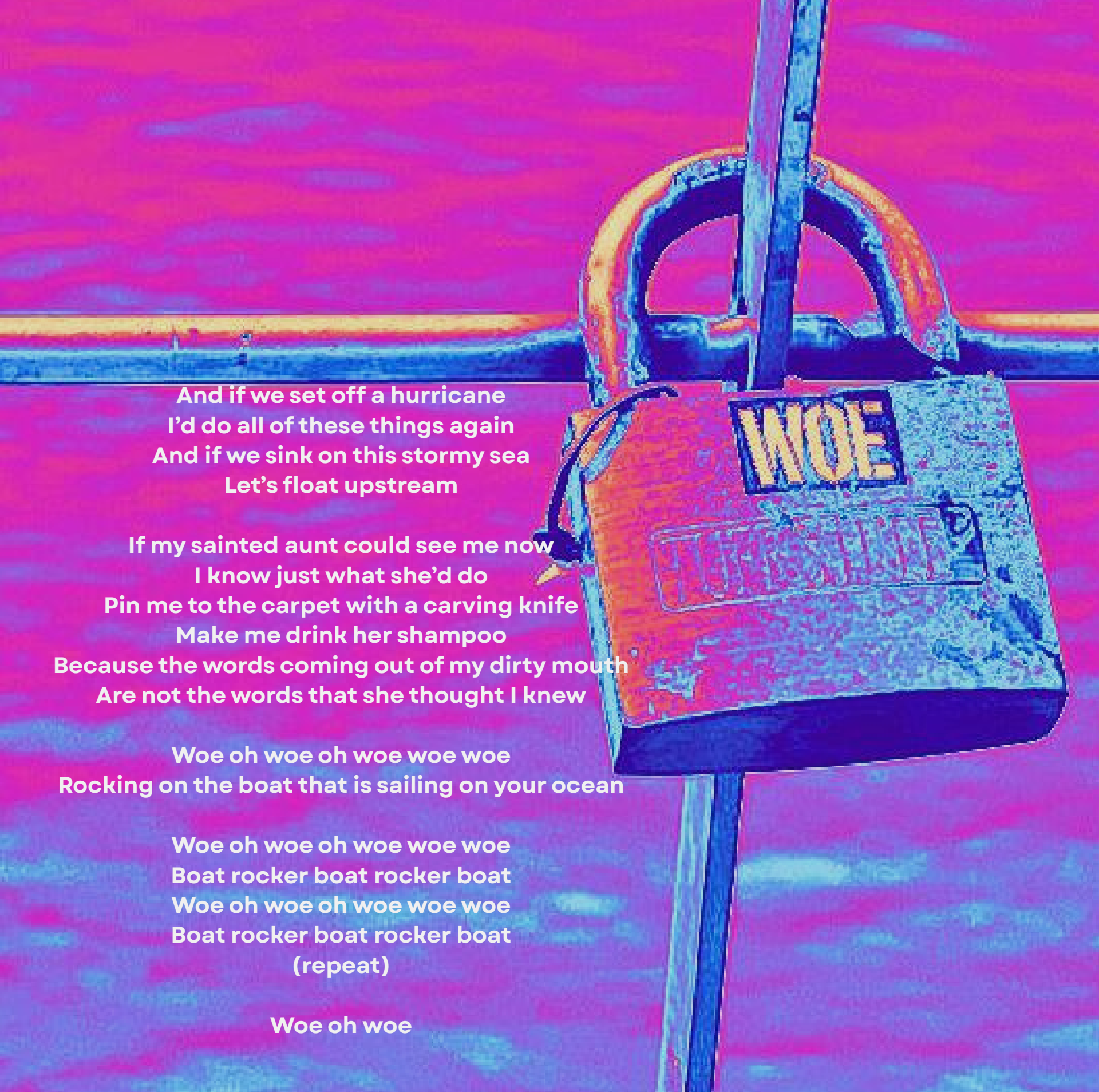
Woe oh woe oh woe woe woe
Boat rocker boat rocker boat
Woe oh woe oh woe woe woe
Boat rocker boat rocker boat

Now I'm not saying that love is blind
But these are things that come to mind
If all this started a third world war
I'd still be knocking at your door

WOE

Boat

Rocker

A wooden signpost stands on a sandy beach. At the top of the post is a yellow life preserver. Below it is a wooden sign with the word "WOE" written in large, bold, black letters. The sign is attached to the post with a black cord. In the background, the ocean waves are breaking on the shore under a clear blue sky.

And if we set off a hurricane
I'd do all of these things again
And if we sink on this stormy sea
Let's float upstream

If my sainted aunt could see me now
I know just what she'd do
Pin me to the carpet with a carving knife
Make me drink her shampoo
Because the words coming out of my dirty mouth
Are not the words that she thought I knew

Woe oh woe oh woe woe woe
Rocking on the boat that is sailing on your ocean

Woe oh woe oh woe woe woe
Boat rocker boat rocker boat
Woe oh woe oh woe woe woe
Boat rocker boat rocker boat
(repeat)

Woe oh woe

VISIONS IN THE BOWLING ALLEY

With thanks to

Annabel Wright · backing vocals 1, 2, 5, 7, 8, 9, 12

Genevieve Wright · backing vocals 2, 7

Kimberly Lantay · backing vocals 3, 10

Cat Henry · backing vocals 6, 10, 12

Doc Durston · piano 2, 3, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11

Emma Peters · violin 4, 6

Ayumi Ishito · saxophone 4, 6, 11

Henry Gabbott · pedal steel guitar 6

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Swampsnake

(A. Harvey/ H. McKenna)

Be Good Or Be Gone

(You can do anything you wanna do I feel no pain)
You can do anything you wanna do I feel no pain
You can do anything you wanna do I feel no pain
That's what I say even though it isn't true
That's what I say now I've lost you (Can do anything you wanna do)

You tell me lies until you make yourself blue in the face
You crucify me then you dance up and down on my grave
That's what I say even though it isn't true
That's what I say now I've lost you

Be good or be gone babe, be good or be gone
Be good or be gone babe, be good or be gone
(repeat)

You cut me up into pieces put a hole in my brain
You can do anything you wanna do I feel no pain
That's what I say even though it isn't true
That's what I say now I've lost you

Be good or be gone babe, be good or be gone
Be good or be gone babe, be good or be gone
(repeat)

Be good or be gone
Be good or be gone
You can do anything you wanna do I feel no pain
(repeat ad lib)

