

# Echo And The Bunnymen, Thick Skinned World

Ungainly thing  
Unworthy soul  
To have to hold  
To terrorize

Unsightly love  
Unchecked unchanged  
A love deranged  
In thin disguise

All in a good cause  
I suppose  
'Come as you like  
As a lifetime goes

A thick skinned world  
Will feign concern  
For reasons we  
Have still to learn

Preserve the world  
For baby's sake  
For baby must  
Accumulate

All in a good cause  
I suppose  
'Come as you like  
As a lifetime goes

Chances have been wasted  
Thrown to the wind  
Grist to the mill  
Gall is all I've tasted

Come away, come away  
Come away, come away  
Come away, come away

All in a good cause  
I suppose  
'Come as you like  
As a lifetime goes

All in a good cause  
I suppose  
'Come as you like  
As a lifetime goes  
As a lifetime goes  
As a lifetime goes  
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