

Teenage Fanclub, Gene Clark

When the circle finally formed you called me up
the only one making a sound
I can't work out what I want to see
I bury my thoughts in the ground
All the seeds you sow
are just looking for a space to grow

So sleep, sleep and lay your white body down
So sleep, sleep and lay your white body down

No matter what you do it all returns to you
No matter what you say you'll hear it all someday
No matter what you do it all returns to you
No matter what you say you'll hear it all someday
No matter what you do it all returns to you
No matter what you say you'll hear it all someday
[fades out]