

XTC, Star Park

There are no secrets in star park
(we'll) rendezvous to a peacock's call
I said I'd meet you after dark
For a night we'll trip, but never fall

(chorus:)
So bring your old umbrella
And some hair conditioner too, yeah
So bring your old umbrella
A swell time will be had by me and you
Yeah yeah yeah
In star park, maybe, after darkness

There are no secrets in the trees
They tell them out so constantly
I only sing and dance to please
A foreigner from no country

(chorus)

There are no secrets in star park
I said I'd be by you after night
So take your (ginger?), catch a spark
We won't get left if it runs not right

(chorus)