

# 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)