

The Last Balloon

(Partridge)

The last balloon is leaving, the last balloon from fear

The last balloon is leaving, form that line right here

Climb aboard, climb aboard you menfolk

You won't need any bombs or knives

Climb aboard, climb aboard you menfolk

Leave 'em there, to your former lives

Drop it all

The last balloon is leaving, the last balloon of all

The last balloon is leaving, undress, discard, let fall

Climb aboard, climb aboard you women

You won't need any gems or furs

Climb aboard, climb aboard you women

Leave all that to the bad old years

Drop it all

The last balloon is leaving, the last balloon they'll fly

The last balloon is leaving and we won't qualify

Climb aboard, climb aboard you children

Move aloft, while you're fleet and fast

Climb aboard, climb aboard you children

We're weighed down by our evil past

Drop us all, you should drop us all

Drop us all and free your hand

Drop us all, you should drop us all

Drop us all like so much sand

APPLE VENUS
VOLUME



XTC - Ten Feet Tall

unofficial italian website

www.10ft.it

River of Orchids

(Partridge)

Heeeey!

I heard the dandelions roar in Piccadilly Circus
I heard the dandelions roar in Piccadilly Circus
Take a packet of seeds, take yourself out to play
I want to see a river of orchids where we had a motorway
Push your car from the road
Push your car from the road
Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle
Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle
It's all in your back yard
You've the whole world at your feet
Said the grass is always greener
When it bursts up through concrete
Push your car from the road
Push your car from the road
River of orchids winding our way
Want to walk into London on my hands one day
River of orchids the road overgrows
Want to walk into London smelling like a Peckham rose
Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle
Yeah!
Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle
You know you can do it
I had a dream where the car is reduced to a fossil
I had a dream where the car is reduced to a fossil
Take a packet of seeds, take yourself out to play
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It's all in your back yard
Push your car from the road
You've the whole world at your feet
Said the grass is always greener
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I'd Like That

(Partridge)

I'd like that
If we could cycle down some lane
I'd like that
If we could cycle down some lane
I'd like that
If we could ride into the rain
Oh macs getting wet
I'd be your Albert if you'd be Victoria, hah hah

It's nothing at all to do with money
I simply want her in my arms
Forever more, is that an odd request?
Is that something so funny?
And I may as well wish for the moon in hand
As there's more chance of that coming true
But I can't own her and I never will
No I can't own her and that's a bitter pill
So I can't own her
And I never will Of all the things you've got the thing
No I can't own her you want the most is her and she's
And that's a bitter pill the one thing that you just can't have
Taken with rain
Which I swallow down with the swirling sky
With the swirling sky
But I can't own her
And I may as well wish for the moon in hand
No I can't own her
As there's more chance of that coming true

Harvest Festival

(Partridge)

See the flowers round the altar
See the peaches in tins 'neath the headmaster's chair
Harvest festival
See the two who've been chosen
See them walk hand in hand to the front of the hall
Harvest festival
Harvest festival
What was best of all was the
Longing look you gave me
That longing look
More than enough to keep me fed all year
See the children with baskets

See their hair cut like corn neatly combed in their rows
Harvest festival
Harvest festival
What was best of all was the
Longing look you gave me
That longing look
Across the hymnbooks and the canvas chairs
The longing look you gave me
That longing look
More than enough to keep me fed all year
And what a year when the exams and crops all failed
Of course you passed and you were never seen again
We all grew and we got screwed and cut and nailed
Then out of nowhere invitation in gold pen
See the flowers round the altar
See that you two got married and I wish you well
Harvest festival
Harvest festival
What was best of all was the
Longing look you gave me
That longing look
Across the hymnbooks and the canvas chairs
The longing look you gave me
That longing look va
More than enough to keep me fed all year
Harvest festival

S-H-I-T

Is that how you spelt me in your dictionary
Four-eyed fool
You led 'round everywhere
Now that I can see it's the queen's new clothes
Now that I can hear all your poisoned prose
Now that I can talk with my tongue unfroze
I'm not so sure of Santa or the buck tooth fairy
There are no words for me inside your dictionary
Now your laughter has a hollow ring
But the hollow ring has no finger in
So let's close the book and let the day begin
And our marriage be undone

Fruit Nut

(Moulding)

Tending my fruit, tending my fruit
Ah, you've got to have a hobby
A man must have a shed to keep him sane
Spraying my buds, spraying my buds
Got to keep away diseases
I mix the poisons and the wife don't complain
Some people say
That I am out of my tree
Or just a strawberry fool
Someday they'll see
Till then I'll blow you a raspberry
Cos apples and pears are me
So I'm tending my fruit
And I don't give a hoot
Cos it keeps me sane, it keeps me sane
Some people say
That I am out of my tree
Or just a strawberry fool

Someday they'll see

Till then I'll blow you a raspberry
Cos apples and pears are me
So I'm tending my fruit, tending my fruit
Ah, you've got to have a hobby
A man must have a shed to keep him sane
To keep him sane
To keep him sane
To keep him sane
To keep him sane
Oh, the wife can't complain
To keep him sane
To keep him sane
Yeah keeps him sane
To keep him sane

I Can't Own Her

(Partridge)

And I may as well wish for the moon in hand
I own this river, I own this town
All of its climbers and its wine all sliding down
But I can't own her and I never will
No I can't own her and that's a bitter pill
Taken with rain
'Til the gutter shines like the swirling sky
Like the swirling sky
I've got all morning, I've got all year
It's down in my pocket with the daylight folded there
But I can't own her and I never will
No I can't own her and that's a bitter pill
Taken with rain
How I'd wash her hair like the swirling sky
Like the swirling sky
And when I say I can't own her
I don't mean to buy her

We'd laugh because each drop would make me grow up
Really high, really high like a really high thing
Say, a sunflower
I'd like that
I'd like that
What would you like?
If we could lay before my fire
I'd like that
What would you like?
If you could slide me from this wire
Toasting fork, I'll be done
I wouldn't Hector if you'd be Helen of Troy, oh boy
We'd laugh because each flame would make me grow up
Really high, really high like a really high thing
Say, a sunflower
I'd like that
I'd smile so much my face would crack in two
Then you could fix it with your kissing glue
I'd like that
Yes, I'd like that
I'd like that
What would you like?
If we could float away in bed
I'd like that
What would you like?
If I could row your heart and head
With you laid on one arm
I'd be your Nelson if you'd be my Hamilton, what fun
We'd laugh because each stroke would make me grow up
Really high, really high like a really high thing
Say, a sunflower
Let me hear you say it!
Say a sunflower I became
I'd be growing in your rain

Easter Theatre

(Partridge)

Gold sun rolls around
Chocolate nipple brown
Tumble from your arms
Like the ground your breasts swell
Land awake from sleep
Hares will kick and leap
Flowers climb erect
Smiling from the moist kiss of her rainbow mouth
Stage left
Enter Easter and she's dressed in yellow yolk
Stage right
Now the son has died, the father can be born
Stand up
If we'd all breathe in and blow away the smoke
New life, we'd uphold her new life
Golden mounts the tree
Bleeds for you and me
Splashing on the lamb
Gamboling with spring's step
Buds will laugh and burst
Racing to be first
Turning all the soil
As the prompter's fingers through her spinning script
Stage left
Enter Easter and she's dressed in yellow yolk
Stage right
Now the son has died, the father can be born
Stand up
If we'd all breathe in and blow away the smoke
New life, we'd uphold her new life
Easter... in her bonnet
Easter... in her hair

Easter... are the ribbons
She ties everywhere
Stage left
Enter Easter and she's dressed in yellow yolk
Stage right
Now the son has died, the father can be born
Stand up
If we'd all breathe in and blow away the smoke
In her bonnet
Easter... everywhere
Easter...

Knights in Shining Karma

(Partridge)

Knights in shining karma
Tend your flame
And with love for armour
They'll remain
Ever by your bed
Guarding, still sleeping
Shield your soul from this reign
Knights in shining karma will remain
Jealous winter sun
Cold as vichyssoise
Steals your smile for fuel
They'll ignite with braziers
Of warming stars
Knights in shining karma
Wash your feet
And with sparkless dharma come complete
Ever by your sink
Drying up tea tears
Shield your soul from this heat
Knights in shining karma come complete

Swollen summer moon
Hot as boiling egg
Poach your dreams to ash
They'll bring sips from restful slumbers
Cooling cake
Jealous winter sun...

Frivolous Tonight

(Moulding)

Let us talk about some trivial things we like
A bit of this and that
Let's chew the fat
Pour ourselves a glass of stout
And let our railbrook shirts hang out
Nothing makes us more content
To let us wallow in a bit of nonsense
We're all so frivolous tonight, tonight
Let's reveal our childlike nature
And leave our stocks and invoices to rot
Let's go to pot
Tell our jokes about mothers in law
But watch him jump when she comes through the door
O the party goes with a swing
When we talk about the trivial things
We're all so frivolous tonight
But there's always one
Who wants to talk shop
We'll drive him through the door
With a broom or a mop
Let us tell our favourite story
About some poor chap who put it on display
Hip hooray
And let the girls gather in their slacks
To talk about husbands hairy backs

Some might think we're a bit overshot
But this could be our finest hour
We're all so frivolous tonight, tonight
We're all so ridiculous tonight

Greenman

(Partridge)

Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman
He wants to make you his bride
Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman
Forever to him you're tied
And you know for a million years he has been your lover
He'll be a million more
And you know for a million years he has been your lover
Down to the skin to the core
Heed the Greenman
Heed the Greenman
Please to dance round for the one called the Greenman
He wants to make you his child
Please to dance round for the one called the Greenman
Dressed in the fruits of the wild
And you know for a million years he has been your father
He'll be a million more
And you know for a million years he has been your father
Run to his arms at the door
Lay your head, lay your head, lay your head, lay your head
On the Greenman
Lay your head, lay your head with mine
Lay your head, lay your head, lay your head, lay your head
On the Greenman
Build a bed out of oak and pine
See the Greenman blow his kiss from high church wall
And unknowing church will amplify his call
Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman

He wants to make you his bride
Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman
Forever to him you're tied
And you know for a million years he has been your lover
He'll be a million more
And you know for a million years he has been your lover
Down to the skin to the core
Lay your head, lay your head, lay your head, lay your head
On the Greenman
Lay your head, lay your head with mine
Lay your head, lay your head, lay your head, lay your head
On the Greenman
Build a bed out of oak and pine
Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman

Your Dictionary

(Partridge)

H-A-T-E
Is that how you spell love in your dictionary
K-I-C-K
Pronounced as kind
F-U-C-K
Is that how you spell friend in your dictionary
Black on black
A guidebook for the blind
Well now that I can see my eyes won't weep
Now that I can hear your song sounds cheap
Now that I can talk all your corn I'll reap
I'm not so sure that Joey wed a Virgin Mary
There are no words for me inside your dictionary
S-L-A-P
Is that how you spell kiss in your dictionary
C-O-L-D
Pronounced as care