

Don't think me unkind
Words are hard to find
The only cheques I've left unsigned
From the banks of chaos in my mind
And when (1) eloquence (2) me
Their logic ties me up and rapes me
De do do, de da da da
Is all I want to say to you
De do do, de da da da
Their (3) will pull me through
De do do, de da da da
Is all I (4) to say to you
De do do, de da da da
They're (5) and all that's true
Poets, priests and politicians
Have (6) to thank for their positions
Words that scream for your submission
And no one's jamming their transmission
When (7) eloquence escapes you
(8) (9) ties you up and (10) you
De do do, de da da da
Is all I want to say to you
De do do, de da da da
Their innocence will pull me through
De do do, de da da da
Is all I want to say to you
De do do, de da da da
They're meaningless and all that's true



- 1. their
- 2. escapes
- 3. innocence
- 4. want
- 5. meaningless
- 6. words
- 7. their
- 8. Their
- 9. logic
- 10. rapes

Fill in the gaps