

Kula Shaker, Magic Theatre

She had been waiting all week for the knight on the town

He saw a lost soul of heaven that walked on the ground

Well the motor car felt like a carriage

The disco became as a palace that shone like a crown

It shone like a crown

All that we said was forgotten now we don't belong

Games for the lost souls of heaven that walk on the ground

Monday arrived but inside she was feeling so blue

Where was the garden of Eden she thought had come true?

She felt like she should have been praying

Her love was a memory fading but what can you do

When you're feeling blue...

All that we said was forgotten now we don't belong

Games for the lost souls of heaven that walk on the ground