

# The Chameleons UK, Perfume Garden

You can shake your hips, you can seal your lips, i can't make that trip  
And all lifes fears could invade my ears, i can handle it

I can call on a friend and remember the faces we wore at school  
Making the madness and solitary sadness, a friendly fool  
I thought of stories they told us long ago  
Of how the world was a perfume garden  
I haven't yet learned to tame the creature there  
And that at least i think is something good

All across the town and across the street, you could feel the heat  
Let me tell you friend, they could hardly wait to mark your sheet  
It was maximum joy for the men they employed, to hold you down  
Well i hope now you know that this isn't the bliss that you thought you'd found  
Endless emptiness, endless ringing bells  
I couldn't show you but i'd hoped to one day  
A pretty promise to teach the tender child  
To welcome madness every Monday

Beck beck beck and call  
Didn't seem to matter at all  
Beck beck beck and call  
Told us how to conquer it all  
Beck beck beck and call  
Didn't seem to matter at all  
Beck beck beck and call  
Told us how to conquer it all

You can shake your hips, you can seal your lips, i can't make that trip  
And all lifes fears could invade my ears, i can handle it

I can call on a friend, i can laugh with a friend that i know from school  
Making the madness and solitary sadness, a friendly fool

Beck beck beck and call  
They taught us how to conquer it all  
Beck beck beck and call  
These children have nothing at all

Listening hard for the voice of the child  
I thought i heard an alarm bell ringing  
Pulled from my sleep by invisible hands  
The gentle sound of a lady singing