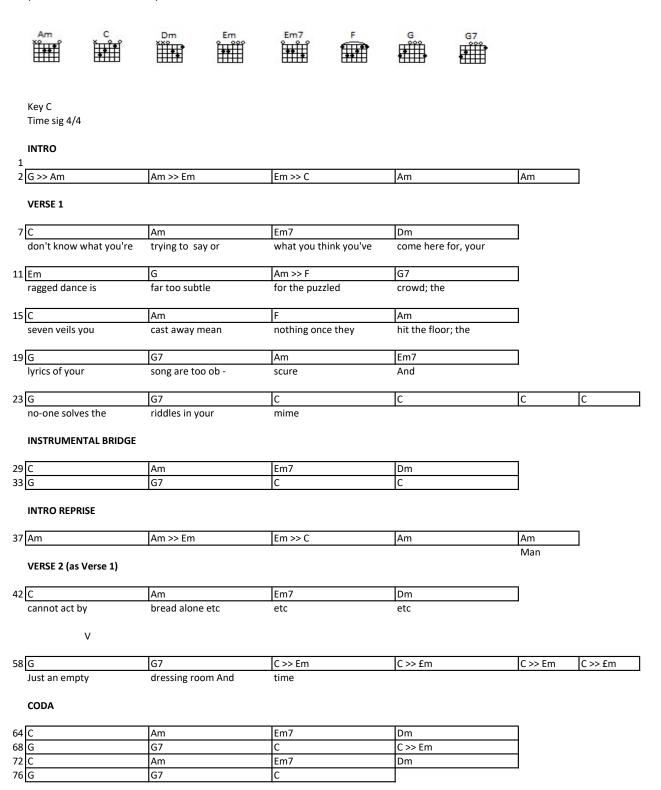
## MORE!

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)



1 I don't know what you're trying to say
Or what you think you've come here for;
Your ragged dance is far too subtle for the puzzled crowd:
The seven veils you cast away
Mean nothing once they hit the floor,
The lyrics of your songs are too obscure,

And no-one solves the riddles in your mime.

2 Man cannot act by bread alone,
Yet still a crust is welcome now,
And you must try more painfully to speak your thoughts aloud:
For otherwise the weighted stone
Will drag you to an early bow,
With no applause or fervent cries of `More!`Just an empty dressing room, and time.