

Monkeys in My Veins

To be a part of it, where can I find the key that lets me in?
Where do I begin?
What is the start of it, the border or frontier I have to cross?
I'm really at a loss

Will it feel like nothing before?
Is it something real?

Must learn the art of it, the etiquette, the protocols and rules
I need a set of tools
For at the heart of it there's something that I fear I'll never find
It's preying on my mind

Will it feel like nothing before?
Is it something real?

I want to feel those funny monkeys in my veins
Want to be dancing in the rain on some old film set
I want to go on an extraordinary flight
I want to land upon a night that's full of secrets
Beside you, beside you, beside you, beside you

What is the lure of it? The painters and the poets won't leave go
I really need to know
I won't be sure of it before I solve the cyphers and the clues
Will I need to change my views?

Will it feel like nothing before?
Is it something real?

I want to feel those funny monkeys in my veins
Want to be dancing in the rain on some old film set
I want to go on an extraordinary flight
I want to land upon a night that's full of secrets
Beside you, beside you, beside you, beside you

I want to feel like I am slightly ill at ease
Or have some beautiful disease that only we can get
I want my friends to say "You're really not all there"
I'll say, "I know, 'cos I'm elsewhere sharing those secrets
With you, with you, beside you, beside you"