



I don't mean anything...  
Yet...  
It's too late for the softener  
Too late...

And I wish I could vacate  
Take the easy way out  
A clean break  
The soft option?  
"It's too late for the softener.  
It's too late mate."  
(Water down the drain)

Look!  
I can't...  
I don't...  
Me no understand  
I no speaky the lingo  
No!

Just select the temperature.  
It's too hot!

Everything is splashing around  
And around  
And around  
(I wanted it *low!*)  
Underwater  
"Pardon?"  
'I'm not sure.'  
Pure as the driven snow  
No  
No way  
No way out  
'Hey, you don't have to shout,  
I am not from your galaxy.'  
Hey, don't call us...  
They'll call me.  
Over  
Over & out  
Don't shout!  
Stop!  
Stop – Stop please!  
I can't think  
Cah-chinketty chink  
I can't think straight....

And then this total stranger says,  
"Just press *start*."