

FLASH IN THE PAN

Oh you hard hearts  
You cruel, cruel hearts  
Why, oh why, didn't you invite me  
To your chess tournament.  
Do you think  
That I can't think  
Do you think  
That I am disinterested in you.  
Oh you gentle men  
You brave, courageous, gentle men  
Do you think  
I have to steal  
No, not me.  
If I steal  
If I try to rob my father's treasury,  
Then who is there to trust.  
All the more,  
I never learned how to steal.  
Oh we know we try  
To steal  
But let's not confess  
Let's simply say  
It is beneath our dignity.  
When we say beneath  
Then our submarine fantasies  
Might get activated by atomic trouble.  
But real, true deep sea diving  
Is not beneath.  
My dear, gentle friends  
You know me for what I am.  
How could you think  
A real scuba diver  
Is simply a pawn  
In the vast ocean of chances.  
This scuba diver  
Is heading for the deep, vast resources  
Of plankton players.  
Challenge match  
Heavy duty aqua lung thinker  
Swimming needs some practice.  
Gentlemen --  
I'll meet you down below.

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