

# Bobbie Gentry, Penduli Pendulum

Penduli pendulum  
Swing around, beat the drum  
In July, I'll deny  
The illusion

I'll be gone, beat the drum  
There I go, here I come  
And goodbye means good try  
No conclusion

Pendulum  
Like perfect rhyme  
Always in predicted time  
Penduli when will I learn  
Departure means a sure return

Slice the pie, leave a crumb  
What have I now become  
When the lie is just some  
Sad inducement

Stifled cry will become  
Just a sigh, so hum-drum  
When goodbye serves as my  
One amusement