

Golden Earring, Ballad Of A Thin Man

From the Album:

* Lovesweat

You walk into the room - with your pencil in your hand
You see somebody naked and you say: Who's that man
You try so hard but, you don't understand
Just what you'll say when you get home
Because somethin' is happenin' here
But you don't know what it is -
Do you - Mister Jones?
You raise your head - and you ask. Is this where it is?
And somebody points to you and says it's his
And somebody else says Well what is
And you say Oh my God - am I here all alone?
You hand in your ticket - And you go watch the geek
Who immediately walks up to you -
When he hears you speak - and says -
Now does it feel to be such a freak
And you say "impossible" as he hands you a bone

Bridge:

You have many contacts - Among the lumber jacks
To get you facts when someone. Attacks your imagination
But nobody has any respect
Anyway they already expect you - To all give a check to the tax-deductable
Charity organizations -
Aah - you've been with the professors
And they've all liked your looks
With great lawyers you have discussed
Leppers & crooks - you've been through all of their
Scott Fitzgerald books - you're very well read. It's well known
Well the sword swallower - he comes up to you
And then he kneels - he crosses himself
And he clicks his highheels
And without further notice - he asks you
How it feels - And he says: Here is your throat back
Thanks for the loan!
Now you see this one - eyed midget
Shouting the word "Now" - And you say
For what reason - and he says How
And you say: What does this mean
And he screams back - you're a cow
Give me some milk or else go home
Well you walk into the room
Like a camel and then you frown
You put your eyes in your pocket
And your nose on the ground
There ought to be a law
Against you comin' around
You should be made to wear earphones