

# Hugh Cornwell, Henry Moore

Funny how time can take you by surprise  
It creeps up in the night to give you butterflies  
I'm happy spending time with you it's the thing to do I love it but I'm sure  
I'd love a Henry Moore

I know a work of art when I meet one face to face  
The trouble at the start is when you're feeling out of place  
I'd like to get a room with a view and a comfy deep pile carpet on the floor  
On which to place my Henry Moore

He's an acquired taste  
But nothing goes to waste  
The trouble is there's not a lot around  
And in this situation  
What with some high inflation  
His value stands up well against the pound

He perfectly describes the generation gap  
He used to draw the crowds sleeping underneath the map  
I could fall asleep like a sheep with my head between your pillows by the door  
Gazing at my Henry Moore

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But nothing goes to waste  
The trouble is there's not a lot around  
And in this situation  
What with some high inflation  
His value stands up well against the pound

I can guarantee the pleasure you will find  
So have a spending spree it will help you to unwind  
You can't go too far wrong with the oblong three dimensional adventure take a tour  
Around a Henry Moore