

# Van Der Graaf Generator, All That Before

I don't know if I'm cracking up or just getting careless...  
is this room quite airless?  
Just a minute listen,  
did you hear that knock on the door?

I'm going to have to write things down before I forget them.  
I can't find my glasses, I don't know where I left them  
so I can't expect to get much on the visionary score,  
or did I say all that before?

Oh, stop me if you've heard this one before I get started.  
I can't find my mobile and I didn't charge it,  
it's a phantom target,  
if I call myself I'll only get my Voicemail once more.

I wish that I could pin things down before they escaped me.  
I can't find my car keys and it seems that lately  
I have trouble even fitting them into the front door...  
or did I say all that before?  
Oh, stop me if I'm banging on trying to grab your attention.  
I forget to mention I can't find my glasses  
but I think I bent them when I dropped them  
as I scabbled for my phone on the floor.

It seems I can't, I can't remember,  
I can't remember what I'm doing.

Although I flash that foolish grin  
that seemed so winning when I came in  
I'm beginning to see everyhting we've been  
is going to be forgotten.

It's not a joke,  
or did I say that all before I spoke?  
It's not a joke,  
or did I say all that before I spoke?

I can't find myself,  
what I'm looking for,  
and I've lost the thread  
of what I said before.