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 scrabbled 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.