

Gong, Mister Long Shanks / O Mother / I Am You

O! Rtf girl
Are you stone?
Let me be your china gnome
Play me on your gramophone
And bury me in your garden

Not today thanks
Mister Long Shanks
I have other fish to fry
To fry
To fry
Fry...

O mother don't do it again
The man in the parlour
You know what he's after
Yer bum titty bum
Pompidou
Who's your father and
Mind how you go...

Now is tomorrow afternoon
There is only you and I and the world
I am the dream
That gets into your bed
The night shadow that loves you
Makes love with you
I am your knee
A name shouted at the railway station
The voice that calls you
The candle drips your name
I am your fantasy
And you are the world