

Kevin Ayers, Circular Letter

Some people sent me a circular letter
Explaining how their ideas were better
And asking me to join their gang
They said they were select
So many people they reject
I read it carefully to give them a chance
Looked like instructions for a new kind of dance
With mystical innuendos
Most confusing
But quite amusing
So many different kinds of club to join
So many versions of the same old coin
Do what you like with your convictions
I believe them all
But if I don't answer when you call
Guess I'll be up against that wall again and again
Here comes that postman again
Another invitation
Uh, this ones really cute
It says surrender or we shoot'
So I'm sending this salute
Cause I'm a member too of any circle
That belongs to you
Making a circle is just drawing a line
Around some space any time and place
Just add the details of your face

It's hallo sparrow paradoxical
Oh so auto tautological
Maybe vaguely ecological too, oo poop pee do
Home brewed, half nude terminology
Private, drive it yourself mythology
Everybody needs some ology now...

Here comes the same thing again and again
Oo ee here comes that postman again
With another invitation, this one's really cute
It says surrender or we shoot"
So I'm sending this salute
Remember to stand at attention