

# 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