

# Kevin Ayers, Lunatic's Lament

Rock and roll !! rrrrrrrrr!!

I'm here lying on my bed  
Just trying to hold on to my head  
But if you came in through the door  
You'll find me crawling on the floor  
Just looking for the things you threw away.

You're the one illusion  
Causing my confusion  
My dreams are yours to borrow  
I know I'll get them back tomorrow  
And I know your love has turned to wine

(such a shame)

Times are full of pumpkin people  
They appear and they fade away  
I'm just moonlight's lost disciple  
Trying to bring your love my way

I presume your reason's rocking  
Do not rise above your pocket  
Will you be handsome, will you be rich  
Or you're going to wind up in the ditch  
Just looking for the things you threw away.