

Kevin Ayers, Town Feeling

Today, the town seems like a tomb;
Everybody's locked up in his room;
Making love, or taking love--who cares?

If you take a walk out in the street,
Chances are there's someone that you'll meet.
If it's someone you know
You'll say hello, and good-bye.

Today's the very first day of the Spring;
A little girl's playing on her swing.
She doesn't know that a brand new show begins.

Now you come and tell me that you're sad;
But you never talk about it when you're glad;
You criticise, and you shut your eyes...
That's too bad.