

# Soft Boys, Human Music

HUMAN MUSIC (Robyn Hitchcock) 1978

I've forgotten what it's like, if I ever knew at all  
I have slept on broken glass and drooped against the wall  
I hung the phone up many times on angels when they rang  
Their melodies were sickly sweet like overripe merangues  
I was born with something missing  
But I know your lip was made for kissing  
Ooh baby, when that human music plays I dont know why ...  
The wind explodes and rips itself to pieces everywhere  
It itches in the chimney and it suffocates the air  
The angels tried to anchor but they never get the chance  
Their limbs are numb and twisted so they're going to have to dance  
What scares you most will set you free  
That's what the angel said to me, he said  
Ooh baby, when that human music plays I dont know why ...  
I had a girl the shape of you, I loved her with my breath  
But I would hate to admit that romance likes to end in death  
And darkness is the shore of light, the truth is framed with lies  
And a girl can smile so sweetly though her mouth is stuffed with flies  
When you're thin and damp and shoddy  
Just remember that you're in a body  
Ooh baby, when that human music plays I dont know why ...