

# Steve Kilbey, Surrealist Woman Blues

I once had this woman, a surrealist woman  
She changed before my very eyes  
One minute revolving, next minute dissolving  
I wish that it had been otherwise

I followed her home, I followed her back  
I followed her where I did not choose  
She swallowed me up, she swallowed me whole  
I got the surrealist woman blues

We went to the seaside, the surrealist seaside  
It was hot, lord it was so cold  
One minute of laughter, then tears ever after  
Ocean in motion uncontrolled

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She changed before my very eyes