

Syd Barret, Maise

Maisie, Maisie, Maisie, Maisie...
bad luck, bride of a bull
strode out to meet Maisie in the evening light
Maisie, his illuminous grin put her in a spin
Maisie, lay in the hall
with diamonds and emeralds
Maisie, Maisie...
bad luck the bride of a bull
Maisie lay in the wall with her emeralds
and diamond brooch, beyond reproach
bad luck bride of a bull
strode out to meet Maisie in the evening light...
Maisie!