

# Syd Barrett, Arnold Layne

Arnold Layne had a strange hobby  
Collecting clothes  
Moonshine washing line  
They suit him fine  
On the wall hung a tall mirror  
Distorted view, see through baby blue  
Oh, Arnold Layne  
It's not the same, takes two to know  
Two to know, two to know  
Why can't you see?  
Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne  
Now he's caught - a nasty sort of person.  
They gave him time  
Doors bang - chain gang - he hates it  
Oh, Arnold Layne  
It's not the same, takes two to know  
Two to know, two to know  
Why can't you see?  
Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne  
Don't do it again.