

# Syd Barrett, Vegetable Man

In yellow shoes I get the blues  
Though I walk the streets with my plastic feet  
With my blue velvet trousers, make me feel pink  
There's a kind of stink about blue velvet trousers  
In my paisley shirt I look a jerk  
And my turquoise waistcoat is quite out of sight  
But oh oh my haircut looks so bad  
Vegetable man how are you?

So I've changed my dear, and I find my knees,  
And I covered them up with the latest cut,  
And my pants and socks all point in a box,  
They don't make long of my nylon socks,

The watch, black watch  
My watch with a black face  
And a big pin, a little hole,  
And all the lot is what I got,  
It's what I wear, it's what you see,  
It must be me, it's what I am,  
Vegetable man.

I've been looking all over the place for a place for me,  
But it ain't anywhere, it just ain't anywhere.  
Vegetable man, vegetable man,  
He's the kind of person, you just gonna see him if you can,  
Vegetable man.