

The Incredible String Band, My Father Was A Lighthouse Keeper

Lying on the beach with desire
Rocking to the music of the waves
I was in despair
My heart needed repair
My lover had lied to me but
I was bored by what I saw there
Why? Why! Why?
My father was a lighthouse keeper
Watched the waves getting steeper
Watched the ships going down
In cadillacs they sailed with the tide
Beneath the pier the sea she stroked the night
I rocked a little then
I moved my body again
My lover kissed my lips
I was digging what I saw there
Why! Why? Why!
My father was a lighthouse keeper
Watched the waves getting steeper
Watched the ships going down
We watched the days slip by and the stars explode
And we watched them once again
Oh the laughter rose a cheer
Oh the laughter so nice to hear
Oh the laughter so good and free
Oh the laughter so nice to see

I lay among the shells and coke cans
In my lover
All the people were eating
And smiling sadly in their big cars
My father looked down from his lighthouse
He saw it all he knew it all
Then he laughed a little
Oh so pretty
Oh so easy