

XTC, The Wheel And The Maypole

I've got the plow if you've got the furrow
I've got the rabbit if you've his burrow home
I've got the pen if you've got the paper
Time is but clay and I'll see you and the wheel turn
You and the wheel turn

chorus:

And if the pot won't hold our love
If the pot won't hold our love
If the pot won't hold our love
Then we'll dash it to the ground
And if the pot won't hold our love
If the pot won't hold our love
If the pot won't hold our love
We'll build one bigger all around
goes the wheel

I've got the seed if you've got the valley
I've got the big stick if you've Aunt Sally's head
I've got the time if you've got the motion
Time is but clay and I'll see you and the wheel turn
You and the wheel turn

chorus

chorus 2:

Maypole
Maypole
Maypole you've spun me round and knocked me off my axis mundi
Maypole
Maypole

Maypole the ties that bind you will unwind to free me one day
and everything decays

Yes, everything decays

Forest tumbles down to make the soil

Planets fall apart

Just to feed the stars and stuff their larders

And what made me think we're any better

and what made me think we'd last forever

was I so naive?

of course it all unweaves

chorus 2

Pyramids and palaces to dust

Empires crumble in

Wedding cake begins to must and molder

And what made me think we're any better

and what made me think we'd last forever

was I so naive?

failing to perceive

Maypole (round goes the wheel)

Maypole (round goes the wheel)

Maypole (the ties that bind you will unwind to free me one day)

Maypole (if the pot won't hold our love)

etc.