

# Walk Amongst His Ruins

Colin Hay

So many people try to analyse  
Try to understand  
Some people laugh and denigrate  
Dismiss him out of hand

I have lived in wonder  
At his ramblin' and his doings  
Just for one day I'd like to walk amongst his ruins

Some take him seriously and never got the joke  
And never see the truth in all the fun he pokes  
Since I was a boy and heard the strange crooning  
And just for one day I'd like to walk amongst his ruins

Painful things laid bare with a simple turn of phrase  
Like a faithful friend you've never met  
You've known him all your days

Sometimes as I drive along  
He grates on my ears  
Other times he catches me  
Reduces me to tears

Yes I have lived in wonder at his ramblings and his doings  
Just for one day I'd like to walk amongst his ruins

Such a naughty, naughty boy  
As boys often are  
Although he so elusive  
He's never very far

Last time I saw him I can't remember what I was doing  
Just recall thinking what a brilliant ruin