

Town Feeling

Kevin Ayers

Today, the town seems like a tomb;
Everybody`s locked up in his room;
Making love, or taking love--who cares?

If you take a walk out in the street,
Chances are there`s someone that you`ll meet.
If it`s someone you know
You`ll say hello, and good-bye.

Today`s the very first day of the Spring;
A little girl`s playing on her swing.
She doesn't know that a brand new show begins.

Now you come and tell me that you`re sad;
But you never talk. about it when you`re glad;
You criticize, and you shut your eyes...
That`s too bad.