

# Beleeka Doodle Day

Al Stewart

I could have gone to Cambridge with Lionel  
I think I tried to raise a pound  
Just to see the University  
And find the scenes she hung around

Is your mind a menagerie  
Perhaps, I mean it's hard to say  
A pterodactyl built its nest on me  
I'm feeling strange but quite OK  
On this beleeka doodle day

Archimedes and his orchestra  
Loudly disapprove of life  
Got mad when I called them unmusical  
Tried to land me with a wife

Out in San Francisco's wonderland  
The purple poet kneels to pray  
But I just hang around your city and  
I don't have anything to say  
On this beleeka doodle day

I had a week once in Italy  
With Mike and Robin and some songs  
I had a girl once in Sweden but  
I haven't seen her for too long

I drift down to the Cousins and  
The usual people were all there  
I saw a girl in the soft red light  
I smiled but she looked away  
On my beleeka doodle day

I wrote a song just before the dawn  
And then I lost it now its gone  
I spent all day playing Monopoly  
It seemed to feel like getting on

Sometimes I wonder how it feels to be  
Paul McCartney or the Queen  
I wonder how they'd feel if they were me  
I think its gonna start to rain  
On this beleeka doodle day

Oh Jack the Ripper and Hippocrates  
They're out to get me in the end  
I think they'll find me by the ruined trees  
Without a candle or a friend  
Then they'll bring me to the wizard's cave  
Softly mould me into clay  
And lock me in with no telephone  
And laugh and throw the keys away  
On my beleeka doodle day

So to Avril and I would like to give  
My thanks for lending me your room  
I stayed one night, ah but I had to go

I think I'll maybe come back soon

Of all the girls that I have ever known  
There wasn't one who didn't play  
They came and went just like the newspapers  
And left me here to find my way  
Through my beleeka doodle day