

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