

# Too Much Saturn

Francis Dunnery

I always believed that if I ran off to India  
Wore sandals and shaved my head  
And used Body Shop conditioner, burned incense like crazy  
I could call myself a spirit head  
But I only went to India to look on top  
I wore sandals 'cause I'd smoked all my money  
And I shaved off all my hair 'cause I had the fleas  
I'd been sleeping all over  
And the Body Shop conditioner was a present from a friend  
And the incense used to hide the smell  
Of the drug den that I lay in

And so I ask myself what my motives are  
For this lying need to look so free  
And if I tell myself real honestly  
What more can I admit to, open up a door  
He said I'm gonna find out what I'm here for  
He said I'd find out soon  
I got too much Saturn and not enough Moon

I always believed that if I never missed a Yoga class  
Read my horoscope in the dailies  
And recycle bottles, and know a Red Indian  
I could call myself a spirit man  
But I was only doing Yoga 'cause I fancied the teacher  
And stars 'cause it looked good on paper  
And I only went to church 'cause my granny gave me money  
When confession was over  
And I only knew the Indian 'cause his brother's a dealer  
And the bottles had a price on their return  
So I could go and play, Oh my my

And so I ask myself what my motives are  
For this lying need to look so free  
And if I tell myself real honestly  
What more can I admit to, open up a door  
He said I'm gonna find out what I'm here for  
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So now that you know that I don't love you  
And now that you see that I'm so scared  
Am I a good man?  
Am I a deep, deep man?

What more can I admit to, open up a door  
He said I'm gonna find out what I'm here for  
He said I'd find out soon  
I got too much Saturn  
How can I admit it, open up a door  
He said I'm gonna find out what I'm here for  
He said I'd find out soon  
I got too much Saturn and not enough Moon