

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