The tips he gets turn out to be rubbish
He's crossed his heart now all roads lead to ruin
His willing ear gets him nowhere
(sit with a drink or think about drugs?)
He's never there, never all there
(escape in a movie, hide in a book?)

Never all there Never all there, never all there, never all there

Top o` the morning, guess who`s broken?
No sense whatever, whenever there`s sense
To be spoken
Which face to wear, too soft to care
(tell you what`s what, i`ll tell you who`s who)
He`s never there, never all there
(bent over backwards, broken in two)

Never all there (his chairs not quite under the table)
Never all there, never all there, never all there
Never all there
(two kopeks short of a rouble)
Never all there, never all there, never all there

Which face to wear too soft to care Never all there, never all there When his willing ear gets him nowhere

His stairs don't go right up to the top floor Would anyone else have seen the mistake He eats when he's tired 'cos he sleeps when he's hungry How can he help it?

He's never all there
(his chairs not quite under the table)
Never all there, never all there, never all there
Never all there
(two housebricks short of a hopful)
Never all there, never all there, never all there

Which face to wear too soft to care Never all there, never all there He`s never all there, never all there Never all there, never all there

All of his pride and insistence Don't come to a cupful of difference Never all there, never all there Never all there, never all there