

# Ballad Of A Salesman Who Sold Himself

Kevin Ayers

There was moonlight and laughter  
That danced on the sands  
And bloodstained pianos  
Are played without hands

Such a promising music  
Sweet whispers and dreams  
From a traveling window,  
The salesman who screamed.

Moonlight, Saturday night  
It`s now or never  
Oh play Stormy Weather,  
for me, for me.

I lived in the flower shop  
Called "Love is So Sweet!"  
And I get all my kicks  
From the customers` feet.

Well, I`m just a stranger,  
None stranger than I.  
My head in the quicksand  
My feet in the sky.

I was carefully crazy  
When playing the game.  
`Cause business is business  
And I`m not to blame.

Climb on my back  
It`s a wet afternoon ;  
A bottle of booze,  
A bit of a tune to sing;  
Goodbye, everything;  
Goodbye, everything