

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