

# The Madness Of Lee Scratch Perry

Momus

Madness!

Well they're spying on me from the tape recorders  
All the people say I'm out of order  
I've been sent to Earth from outer space  
As a warning to the human race  
Well the dogs are howling at the moon  
And an orchestra is out of tune  
I've got a blue guitar

And I'm driving in my car to Abyssinia  
Cos life over there is better by far  
From Philadelphia to Jamaica  
I'm sick to the death of the way things are  
I'm over the abyss, can't take much more of this  
Don't want to kill myself you see there's too much risk  
The pills don't work, the gun might miss  
They say schizophrenia's a fine madness

And I'm sad to say I'm on my way  
I won't be back for many a day  
Well the bank is stealing all my cash  
I know that flight 13 is going to crash  
I know that people don't like me  
I know that's because I call thin thin, I call fat fat  
Well I know the messiah's coming down  
I had to leave my little girl in Kingston town

So tell me how far to Abyssinia  
The second on the left after Jamaica  
I'm driving in my car, running way far  
From things as they are... schizophrenia!

There are forces out to destroy me  
And I know you think I'm paranoid  
Because I say there's a big conspiracy  
It's a self-fulfilling prophecy  
I've got a blue guitar

Wishing 'pon a star  
Wishing 'pon a star  
Sitting in a bar with a broken heart  
What do you call it when your life falls apart?  
Schizophrenia, schizophrenia  
Carry me away to Abyssinia  
We'll play a little song of the way things are  
For things are changed upon a blue guitar  
Things are changed upon a synthesiser

All the ladies in the house go 'Lah dee dah'  
Listen to the man with the blue guitar  
Shake up your bosom take it out of your bra  
Fruits in the pockets of a cornucopia  
Schizophrenia, schizophrenia  
I've got a broken heart and my head's in a mess  
And the train is at the station and the steam begin to  
Hiss

Take me anywhere away from all this!

Toss the caber, do the highland fling  
Your daddy's gonna buy you a diamond ring  
He's got a battering ram, a battering ram  
And he's got a little problem with who I am  
From Jamaica to Philadelphia  
Lee Scratch Perry to Frank Sinatra  
Somewhere over the rainbow: madness!