

Little Red Riding Hood Hit The Road

Robert Wyatt

Orlondon't tell me, oh no
Don't say oh God
Don't tell me oh dear me
Heaven's above oh no
I can't stand it
Stop
Please oh deary me
What in heaven's name?
Oh blimey mercy me
woe are we oh dear
Oh stop it
Stop it

You've been so kind
I know I know
So why did I hurt you?
I didn't mean to hurt you
But I'll keep trying
and I'm sure you will too

I want it I want it I want it give it to me
I give it you back when I finish the lunchtea
I lie in the road try to trip up the passing cars
Yes me and the hedgehog
We bursting the tyres all day
As we roll down the highway towards the setting sun