

# Adoration Of The City

Robyn Hitchcock

Adoration of the city  
Adoration of the town  
With the gardens at the centre  
Where the penguins stroll around  
Adoration  
Adoration of the city  
It's your city I adore  
As I lie there on my stomach  
As you sprawl across the floor  
Adoration, adoration  
Adoration of the city  
Adoration of the zones  
All divided into districts  
Marked with black and yellow cones  
I wanna get my head around your  
One-way systems  
Well I'm stuck on the ring road, marooned on the beltway  
I'm bumper to bumper and nose to tail  
Oh baby  
I see your gleaming spires but I'm out on all four tyres  
Oh baby  
Well it's Chocka at the Hogarth  
Where the grey flyover looms  
How I wish I was beside you  
Where your central flower blooms  
Adoration  
I love your city  
I love your cat  
I love your button  
And I love your flat  
I kiss your chimneys  
I walk your heels  
And when you're stomping down in them you  
Don't know how it feels  
I wanna get my head around your  
I wanna get my head around your  
I wanna get my head around your  
One way systems  
Adoration