

Elizabeth Jade

Robyn Hitchcock

Oh, Elizabeth Jade
I've got to find you curling in the shade
Oh, Elizabeth Jade
I've got to find you curling in the shade
Take that plane from number seven
You will find yourself unleavened

Oh, Elizabeth Jade
I love the way your triangle's displayed
Oh, Elizabeth Jade
I love the way your triangle's displayed
The warning on the label said:
Keep away or you'll be dead
Oh, Elizabeth Jade
Alright now!

Oh, Elizabeth Jade
You shake me up like pre-war lemonade
Oh, Elizabeth Jade
You shake me up like pre-war lemonade
I've got to find myself a stopper
Before I find myself a popper
Oh, Elizabeth Jade
Rock on, Timmy, yeah!

Oh, Elizabeth Jade
I love the way you rock and roll
I love the demon in your soul
Oh, Elizabeth Jade

You will find yourself in heaven