

Freeze

Robyn Hitchcock

There's a justice in this world
And I know just what she's called
She's called Elaine
There's a dead man in your heart
And he takes up too much room
And I know just what he's called
He's called Steve
There's a farmer in the clouds
And he's sowing golden seeds
And he's feeding on your dreams
That's the only thing you need
And I know just what he's called
He's called Ray
I'm starting to freeze
Freeze
Freeze
Freeze
I know who wrote the book of love
It was an idiot
It was a fool
A slobbering fool with a speech defect and a shakin' hand
And he wrote my name
Next to yours
But it should have been David Byrne or somebody
DOG DIG A DOG DIG A DOG DIG A DOG
DOG DIG A DOG DIG A DOG DIG A DOG DOG
DOG DIG A DOG DIG A DOG DIG A DOG
DOG DIG A DOG DIG A DOG DIG A DOG
There's a justice in this world
She's cruel but she's fair
And I know just what she's called
She's called Elaine
She's called Elaine