

# I Am Not Me

Robyn Hitchcock

When you take me  
Into the field of glass and rain and then  
You get me looking again  
I say, "Caroline,  
No need to spell it backwards  
That's 'eniloraC'."  
You say, "I'm not so sure  
I am not me."

When you take me  
Onto the lake of frozen storms, and then  
You tell me as it gets cold  
You get warm again  
And then as you get warmer  
You perform again  
You heat me up and smile,  
"I am not me."

So sha-la-la-la me  
Oh, sha-la La-la me

When I take you  
Into the chamber of the sun and then  
You take me 'cause it's a deal  
I say, "Caroline,  
No need to be so naked  
We've been introduced."  
You say, "I'm not so sure.  
I am not me."

So sha-la-la-la me  
Oh, sha-la La-la me  
Two, three, four

You say, "Get off my back,  
You say, "Don't turn your back  
You say, "What's your excuse?