

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?"