

## Raymond Chandler Evening

Robyn Hitchcock

It's a Raymond Chandler Evening  
At the end of someone's day  
And I'm standing in my pocket  
And I'm slowly turning grey

I remember what I told you  
But I can't remember why  
And the yellow leaves are falling  
In a spiral from the sky

There's a body on the railings  
That I can't identify  
And I'd like to reassure you but  
I'm not that kind of guy

It's a Raymond Chandler Evening  
And the pavements are all wet  
And I'm lurking in the shadows  
'Cause it hasn't happened yet