

## The Idea Of You

Robyn Hitchcock

The idea of you sets me alight  
And then I burn all through the night  
Like a cigarette smoulders on a beach  
I cant forget youre out of reach  
I love the idea of you  
The idea of you, wired for sound  
When your beating heart is under the ground  
Im not possessed, I never was  
Who would have guessed it's just because  
I love the idea of you  
I love the idea of you  
Whats that you said, time will grow old  
And in your head your heart will turn cold  
Rivers run out, mountains run down  
The idea of you is always around  
I love the idea of you  
I love the idea of you