

# The Man Who Invented Himself

Robyn Hitchcock

He came bursting out of nowhere  
Like a spear into the sky  
And he cast his light on everything  
It was like he'd never die

And he landed right on target  
But the target rolled away  
And it left him pointing nowhere  
You could hear the children say

"He's the fella  
The man who invented himself  
He's the fella  
The man who invented himself"

When you need her love so badly  
But she's trying to relax  
You can't work it with your fingers  
So you try it with an axe

And he taps you on the shoulder  
"Looking out for number one  
Is like drilling for a rainbow  
Or an iceberg in the sun"

He's the fella  
The man who invented himself  
He's the fella  
The man who invented himself

Nobody knows where he's from  
Nobody knows where he's gone and gone and gone  
But he's not here

When you're waiting for your baby  
To get back from the moon  
And throw her arms around you  
In a very quiet lagoon

Well, that loneliness is nothing  
Just imagine how he feels  
He's the only person in the world  
Who still believes he's real

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Yep

He's the fella