

# Winchester

Robyn Hitchcock

One by one by one we saw the stars  
One by one by one they closed the bars  
And one by one we all went back to Mars  
From Winchester

One by one the evening shadows fell  
One by one by one we heard the bell  
And I remember more than I can tell  
From Winchester

Maybe there's no one there at all  
Maybe there's no one left who cared  
Maybe there's no one there but Paul  
Living in Shawford after all these years

Standing in the Talbot in my flares  
Far out Phil and Pat were always there  
And if you go then, baby, I don't care  
Winchester

Water meadows curling 'round the hill  
Water meadows curling 'round the hill  
Bodies in the stream, I see them still  
Bodies in the stream, I see them still  
And I don't want to hurt you, but I will  
This is Winchester

Maybe there's no one there at all  
Maybe there's no one left who cared  
Maybe there's no one there but Paul  
Living in Shawford after all these years

Walking through the dark  
Towards your door  
Walking through the dark  
Towards your door

Listen to the groovers how they snore  
Listen to the groovers how they snore  
And I just didn't know what love was for

In Winchester  
In Winchester  
There's nowhere at all (Nowhere)

In Winchester  
There's nowhere at all (Nowhere)