

Big Fat Silver Aeroplane

Roy Harper

Big fat silver aeroplane is shufflin' through the sky
Full of big fat people it's a wonder you can fly

I don't like you
And you wanna know the reason why
It's because I don't

Eternal East-West hedge walker turn the Sunday joint...
Laughing gas is more than mete for any pointless point...

Spliff me plenty
And you wanna know the reason why
Well turn again Whittington...

Shiny demon firework-eater tell me what you see
I see a Siamese twin universe a'growing out of me...

I believe you
And you wanna know the reason why
It's because you're right

Pop-eyed rabbit medal sucker, whirlwind living drowned.
Sinkin' in the splinters of the ecstasy of sound

You'll be blind soon
And you wanna know the reason why
It's because your head'll fall off

Cuckoo-headed journeyman inside your rubber Zen
The i-Ching in your buttonhole was painted with a pen...

The fire is cold now
And you wanna know the reason why
It's because I watered it

Polystyrene obelisk your man is on the ground
His tinsel gaze is blazing an illusion he's not found

But he's not dead yet
And you wanna know the reason why
It's because he's breathing
He's breathing