

Feeling All The Saturday

Roy Harper

I've been walking all over the place, now I'm walking back again
I've been smiling all over my face, I wonder where the hell I've been?
And won't you take me by the hand, divided by my brain
I'm feeling all the Saturday of failing to explain.

And I've been walking up into the air following my aeroplane
One of these days we're gonna land somewhere, I do believe you're all insane
And I've brought home a piece of cloud and stick it in a jar
And stuff it on the mantelpiece to tell me just how far.

And mum's just bought herself a leaning-post, it's made of words and pages
It says God gives us all our daily toast but dad still earns the wages
And I've just bought a jigsaw puzz, it's made of cotton wool
And when I've undone every piece, the truth will fill my skull.

And I've got a brother and he's one year old, he wears a zappy little nappy
He squeezes the content through the cot rails, what a very crapy little chappy
And lately I can even rest my toes on the horizon
I think my hands are just the job to rest my nothingness on.