

Here I Go

Syd Barrett

This is a story 'bout a girl that I knew
She didn't like my songs
And that made me feel blue
She said: "A big band is far better than you"

She don't rock 'n' roll, she don't like it
She don't do the stroll, well she don't do it right
Well, everything's wrong and my patience was gone
When I woke one morning
And remembered this song
O-oh-oh, kinda catchy, I hoped
That she would talk to me now
And even allow me to hold her hand
And forget that old band.

I strolled around to her pad
Her light was off and that's bad
Her sister said that my girl was gone
"But come inside, boy, and play, play, play me a song!"
I said "Yeah! Here I go"
She's kinda cute; don't you know,
That after a while of seeing her smile
I knew we could make it, a-make it in style!?

So now I've got all I need
She and I are in love, we've agreed
She likes this song and my others too
So now you see my world is...
'Cause of this tune!
What a boon this tune!
I tell you soon
We'll be lying in bed, happily wed,
And I won't think of that girl
Or what she said...