Clean Steve

Robyn Hitchcock

Man next door came round one night to ask me for a drink i said i didn't anymore he said, 'that's what you think' a tendril curled around his leg as he got up to leave he said, 'a friend of yours was here but we all call him steve' clean steve clean steve they don't come any dirtier than me better watch out all you space cats clean steve is a mineral man my cousin bruce came round to stay the father of my son he tore apart a stethoscope and pointed at the sun 'there's tentacles between our worlds,' he said, 'so i believe' i said, 'the man next door's best friend was making videos with clean steve' you could have knocked him down with a feather clean steve lent me a pound in nineteen seventy-four that was a lot of money then i was extremely poor we had a party three years later clean steve wore a robe he brought a new nick lowe cassette and played it in the road clean steve clean steve they don't come any dirtier than me better watch out all you space cats clean steve is a mineral man i called up mark ellen but he wasn't really in instead i talked to his wife claire about some gigs she'd seen clean steve was outside the house watching both his feet we all had dinner with him once he gave us lots to eat there's some real people in the world and some who are pretend clean steve is making videos with the man next door's best friend he's good at playing frisbee and his teeth are shining bright i think he comes from liverhead if all my facts are right clean steve clean steve they don't come any dirtier than me better watch out all you space cats clean steve is a mineral man Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz