

Star Of Hairs

Robyn Hitchcock

I've been digested, I was looking for a star of hairs
It'd been suggested I should wait until the star appears
I'm pigeon-chested, but I don't think anybody cares
You know those blinding headaches that you used to have
Well, you don't seem to get 'em anymore
I've been divided, I was looking through the sky at night
I got excited, but they told me it would be alright
I got inside it and my baby, she turned out the light
Well, you know that little problem that you used to have
Well, it's not quite so little anymore

Yep

I've been digested, I was looking for a star of hairs
It'd been suggested I should wait until the star appears
I've been infested, but I don't think anybody cares
You know those blinding headaches that we used to have
Well, we don't seem to get 'em anymore