

# Your Head Here

Robyn Hitchcock

Everyone you said that you'd  
Never ever turn into  
Leave behind or shed the truth  
Belief in what you have to do  
It's so hollow bone

Settle where the compass points  
In the belly, in the joints  
The president of meat anoints  
He's sorry if I disappoint you  
Oh, to be a stone

I walk a thousand miles to be alone

Everyone you care about  
Say you'd never do without  
Walk away, forsake or doubt  
See them fade and flicker out  
Faces on the phone

Everything that you rely on  
Tentacles of blood and (lion?)  
Realize that you want to cry on  
Promises that you get by on  
Life is all I own

You walk a thousand miles of your alone

Ring my chimes, I'm a ding-dong daddy  
Step right up and see

It's your head here x 6

Everywhere you think you stand  
Leave your shadow in the sand  
Love's the blossom in your hand  
Die amongst the ghostly (pan'd?)  
Into the phantom zone

Boys with meat inside their heads  
Appetites that get it spread  
All across the lily bed  
The lily pad is turning red

I love the way you drone

I walk a thousand miles and I'm alone

Ring my chimes, I'm a ding-dong daddy  
Yessirree it's true

It's your head here (to out)