

## An Inmate's Lullaby

Gentle Giant

Lying down here in the afternoon  
In my pretty cosy little cushioned room  
I can talk to all my funny friends in here  
I was told to rest why ... I am not quite clear  
Eating flowers growing in the garden where there are tasty  
tulips and I don't care  
If I wet my trousers there was no time  
I had nowhere else to go nowhere else I could find.

Staring up at the great big white light.  
That shines everyday and shines all through the night  
Hearing voices of the silly friends of mine  
Always lock the door nurses waiting outside all the time.

Hurt myself this morning, Doctor gave me warning sent me  
to my room and told me that I'm bad.

I heard someone saying I think he'll be staying maybe for a  
long time, Why does everybody else think that I'm mad  
I heard someone saying I think he'll be staying maybe for a  
long time and that I'm mad.

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