

Henry Moore

Hugh Cornwell

Funny how time can take you by surprise
It creeps up in the night to give you butterflies
I'm happy spending time with you it's the thing to do I love it
but I'm sure
I'd love a Henry Moore

I know a work of art when I meet one face to face
The trouble at the start is when you're feeling out of place
I'd like to get a room with a view and a comfy deep pile carpet
on the floor
On which to place my Henry Moore

He's an acquired taste
But nothing goes to waste
The trouble is there's not a lot around
And in this situation
What with some high inflation
His value stands up well against the pound

He perfectly describes the generation gap
He used to draw the crowds sleeping underneath the map
I could fall asleep like a sheep with my head between your pillows
by the door
Gazing at my Henry Moore

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I can guarantee the pleasure you will find
So have a spending spree it will help you to unwind
You can't go too far wrong with the oblong three dimensional adventure
take a tour
Around a Henry Moore