

## Town Feeling

Kevin Ayers

Today, the town seems like a tomb;  
Everybody's locked up in his room;  
Making love, or taking love--who cares?

If you take a walk out in the street,  
Chances are there's someone that you'll meet.  
If it's someone you know  
You'll say hello, and good-bye.

Today's the very first day of the Spring;  
A little girl's playing on her swing.  
She doesn't know that a brand new show begins.

Now you come and tell me that you're sad;  
But you never talk. about it when you're glad;  
You criticize, and you shut your eyes...  
That's too bad.