Robyn Hitchcock

It was in the city of shame That I found I wasn't to blame I was looking for a weird thing or two I discovered that it had to be you It was in the city of fear That I shouted 'Is there nobody here?' Though the echo had the name on a ring Still the echo wasn't called anything La, la, la, la, la, la It was in the city of love All the flesh I ate was never enough Though I knew it wasn't good for my soul My body hungered for the ultimate goal It was in the city of spies That I spoke with nothing but lies When they set a trap for all you could feel It's important that your mind is concealed La, la, la, la, la, la It was in the city of shapes That she made love to several apes She felt weird for a couple of days Pretty soon she got used to their ways It was in the city of fools That she sold her beautiful jewels Someone bought them and sold them again Now they've been bought by several men La, la, la, la, la, la