

## Keeping Still

Robyn Hitchcock

Men expect to be inspired  
Women need to be desired  
If you move around too fast  
Then your love will never last  
Keeping still is the only way to make love  
When the world has turned to dust  
Deep below its shattered crust  
'Mid the ruins of their town  
People moving up and down  
Crouched in terror and disease  
Making love upon their knees  
Keeping still is the only way to make love  
Keeping still is the only way to make love  
Remember if you move too much  
It all goes off at the slightest touch  
Let the smoke enjoy the air  
It was born to disappear  
We may never be as one  
But we sure can have some fun  
Keeping still is the only way to make love  
Keeping still is the only way  
In the stillness of the bell  
Feel the silence start to swell  
Chickens in a chicken coop  
Wish they had some human soup  
Let the smoke enjoy your lungs  
While the sacred neck is wrung  
Keeping still is the only way to make love  
Keeping still is the only way to make love