Waving My Arms in the Air

Syd Barrett

Waving my arms in the air Love, my love, got no care No care, no no Pressing my feet to the ground Stand up right where you stand Call to you and what do you do? Laying back in a chair?

She's so high on the air She's so high on the air Half and half, half and half All you have to do to call Is hold her hand, stand a while And then smile and we'll understand Yes we do, yes yes we do.

Oh what a girl I've got too Oh what a girl I've got too With her slinky look she held her tie to her hair And I could see everywhere No one in the land, no one No one in the land, no one But it rains on Saturday Cats and dogs in the hay Stormy day, hey hey And you shouldn't try to be what you can't be You shouldn't try to be what you can't be Call to you and what do you do?