

Psychoanalysts' Ball

Van Morrison

Who's got the ball, is it Freud or Jung?
Or are you just too high strung?
Or could it be low self-esteem?
Then can we analyse your dreams?
Nothing is really what it seems

Are you too hung up on fortune and fame?
Will nothing ever be the same again?
Can we say that you are clinically insane?
Can you still even use your brain?

Can you think for yourself?
Get a book on self help
At the psychoanalysts' ball
Psychoanalysts' ball
Feel like you're heading for a fall
At the psychoanalysts' ball

Can we help you change your life?
Control all your unconscious desires and drives
Or am I preaching to the choir?
Or are you just a compulsive liar?

Help you control your fears
Keep coming back for years
Does the new age movement still look good?
Or do you feel like you're getting
Lost in the woods?

Does it change your mood?
Does it change your mind?
Or have you left all your problems behind?
Keep coming back every week
For all the answers you seek

To the psychoanalysts' ball
Psychoanalysts' ball
It's at the doorway just down the hall
At the psychoanalysts' ball

When you try to break every rule
Do you still fantasise everything is cool?
Can we help you with all your trouble and strife?
Keep coming back every week
For the rest of your life

Will it ever make any difference at all?
At the psychoanalysts' ball
It's the doorway just down the hall
Feel like you're headed for a fall
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