

# Kevin Ayers, Song For Insane Times

People say that they want to be free  
They look at him and they look at me  
But it's only themselves they're wanting to see  
And everybody knows about it

We talk all night and we're all turned on  
We believe we heard him singing his song  
Telling us all there was work to be done  
And everyone sung a chorus of I am the walrus

Yes Disneyland has come to town  
Everyone's dressed and standing around  
Alice is wearing her sexiest gown  
But she doesn't want you to look at her

Beautiful people are queuing to drown  
They wait for the lifeguard to put on his crown  
But he's up at the other end of town  
Trying to talk to the mirror

The scientist talks and he knows what he means  
He sits on the floor and has beautiful dreams  
Then he gets brought down by a woman who screams  
But he knows it's only a record Oh yes it is

His brave new girl stops feeding the ants  
And looks at him with her septic pants  
She still knows how to make him dance  
And forget about emancipation it's just imagination

And you and I we sit and hum  
We know something's got to come  
And get us off our endless bum  
There's probably one in the bathroom  
Or even in the hall  
I don't know anymore than you do  
In fact I don't know anything at all