

The Incredible String Band, Good As Gone

A strange thought just crossed my mind
paid the rains back in kind.
Twas the thought of sweet May coming on.
The days are running so slow, my heart is aching to go,
and my feet surely itch for the road.

Mm the long hot summer.
Oh now the summer long.

I have been tied to this land since the day I was planned,
By the need to feed mmm my body and my mind;
Look you can work 'till you're grey, waste your whole life away;
What security then do you find?

Mm the long hot summer.
Oh now the summer long.

I don't have no one to cheat, don't have no one to beat,
You know, I just need some room to uncurl,
I don't have no aim in view, just some dreams to pursue,
As I wallow around in the world.

Things I must do places to see,
Things I must do, now I've nothing now to hold me here,
And I'll take the southward road.