

Hitchcock Robyn "Balloon Man"

Visit "Balloon Man" on MotoLyrics.com

I was walking up Sixth avenue when Balloon Man came right up to me

he was round and fat and spherical with the biggest grin I ever seen

he bounced on up toward me but before we could be introduced

he blew up very suddenly I guess his name was probably Bruce

and I laughed like I always do and I cried like I cry for you

and balloon man blew up in my hand

he spattered me with tomatoes, hummos, chickpeas and some strips of skin

so I made a right on 44th and I washed my hands when I got in

and it rained like a slow divorce and I wished I could buy a horse

and balloon man blew up in my hand

I was walking up sixth avenue when balloon man blew up in my face

there were loads of them on Bryant Park so I didn't feel out of place

there must have been a plague of them on the TV when I came home late

They were guzzling marshmellows and jumping off the Empire state

and I laughed like I always do and I cried like I cry for

and balloon man blew up in my hand, balloon man blew up in my hand

Visit <u>Hitchcock Robyn</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.