

Hitchcock Robyn "When I Was Dead"

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When I was dead I wore a strong perfume
When I was dead I never left the room
And I saw the apples hanging like moments in the
orchard
But falling into action, the moment soon is over-no
returns
When I was dead I wasn't interested in sex
I didn't even care what happened next
I was free as a penny whistle, and silent as the glove
I wasn't me to speak of, just a thousand ancient
feelings
That vanished into nothing-and love
When I was dead somebody took my hand

I couldn't see his face I took his hand
And the Devil asked me to supper-he said, "Careful
with the spoons!"
And God said, "Oh, ignore him! I've got all your
albums."
I said, "Yes, but who's got all the tunes?"
When I was dead

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