

Oxymoron

"Pigsty Billy"

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Walking through the world of Pigsty Billy
You can feel the sun go down
Holes in your soles and nothing in your pockets
Grinning at the edge of town
Sow the yard with broken bottles
Find a message now and then
Lose the key in a patch of nettles
Never find that door again
Don't you whistle when the wind is rising
Don't tell a chicken who's got the knife
Don't you ask for drink on credit
Don't look twice at any man's wife
The Stars are hard, it's a long December
Bait your line on a frozen pool
All the things you can't remember
Spring will thaw them out, the fool
Buried round behind the chapel
All tied up with a piece of string
A photograph of Greta Garbo
Rabbit's foot and a curtain ring

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