

Richard Thompson

"The Tic-Tac Man"

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You can see me down your way, I'm the Tic-Tac Man
In the distance, far away, the Tic-Tac Man
When the going's firm to good
When it's muddy underfoot
Trying to be understood,
Oh I'm the Tic-Tac Man

Now can't you see me waving here, I'm the Tic-Tac Man
Got my arms up in the air, I'm the Tic-Tac Man
When the lightning's forking down
When the fog is on the ground
When the dark is all around,
Oh I'm the Tic-Tac Man

Did you hear me in your dreams, like the breath of
night?
Whispering and rustling, like the breath of night?
Like the breath of night?

I make signs for all to see, I'm the Tic-Tac Man
You never seem to notice me, I'm the Tic-Tac Man
Everyone's so far away
Marching in their own parade
Just another lonely day for the Tic-Tac Man

I need to hold you close to me, I'm the Tic-Tac Man
Hear you speak, I feel you breathe, I'm the Tic-Tac Man
I wasn't born to live like this
Peering through the morning mist
Dreaming of a touch, a kiss,
Oh the Tic-Tac Man
Lord I'm the Tic-Tac Man
I'm the Tic-Tac Man
I'm the Tic-Tac Man
I'm the Tic-Tac Man
I'm the Tic-Tac Man
I'm the Tic-Tac Man

