Richard Thompson "Uninhabited Man"

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Only a misdirected dart
At an unprotected heart
I'm sure it happens every day

Just a passing interlude A fresh face to change the mood I'll find my feet again you say

What rock, I had you rolled What rock, I had you rolled away

But I live as best I can Meet the uninhabited man Please read the sign and walk away

What an old dry shell I am
The uninhabited man
I'll find my feet again you say

No doubt they'll pull me down No doubt they'll pull me down someday

Who's been sleeping in my bed? Who's been sleeping in my bed? Who's been sitting in my chair? Who's been licking in my bowl? Who's been sleeping in my bed?

A romantic ruin am I Funny how I catch the eye The vacuum slowly sucks you in

I'm left no skill, no art
To meet you heart to heart
You'll find no me beneath the skin

And if there's no me then there's no And if there's no me then there's no sin

Who's been sleeping in my bed? Who's been sleeping in my bed? And who's been sitting in my chair?

Who's been licking in my bowl? Who's been sleeping in my bed?

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