

## Robyn Hitchcock "A Globe Of Frogs (Electric Version)"

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And when she feeds the flowers  
Up they rise their pretty little heads  
And when she waters them  
They glow and smirk and smile in their beds  
And in a globe of frogs, they're making love and  
looking on  
And in a globe of frogs, they're making love and  
moving on  
And when she walks across the floorboards  
How they creak and ooze and moan(I want you)  
And when she walks across the floorboards  
They're so glad she's on her own  
And in a globe of frogs, we lie on sack and moving on?  
And in a globe of frogs, we lie on dark and saying  
"Mrs. Watson, all your children have been certified  
insane,  
And I want you."  
And when the night comes down  
The houses close their doors and dream of her  
Their shuttered eyes are closed  
Inside their curtains wrap around her form  
And in a globe of frogs, we're linking tongues and  
moving on  
And in a globe of frogs, you know what's right, you  
know it  
"Mrs. Watson, you've been certified as good as gold,  
And I want you  
Yeah, I want you."  
Ain't you never seen a disembodied soul before?  
Ain't you never seen a soul seeking incarnation in  
formation?  
And when she feeds the fish  
They flip and jerk and wriggle in the pond (I want you)  
And when she hands them things  
They all perk up and nibble on her thumb  
And in a globe of frogs, the moth unfurls its moistened  
wings  
And in a globe of frogs, a soul appears, the word made  
flesh

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