

Robyn Hitchcock

"Adoration Of The City"

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Adoration of the city
Adoration of the town
With the gardens at the centre
Where the penguins stroll around
Adoration
Adoration of the city
It's your city I adore
As I lie there on my stomach
As you sprawl across the floor
Adoration, adoration
Adoration of the city
Adoration of the zones
All divided into districts
Marked with black and yellow cones
I wanna get my head around your
One-way systems
Well I'm stuck on the ring road, marooned on the
beltway
I'm bumper to bumper and nose to tail
Oh baby
I see your gleaming spires but I'm out on all four tyres
Oh baby
Well it's Chocka at the Hogarth
Where the grey flyover looms
How I wish I was beside you
Where your central flower blooms
Adoration
I love your city
I love your cat
I love your button
And I love your flat
I kiss your chimneys
I walk your heels
And when you're stomping down in them you
Don't know how it feels
I wanna get my head around your
I wanna get my head around your
I wanna get my head around your
One way systems
Adoration

