

Robyn Hitchcock

"Balloon Man"

Visit "[Balloon Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was walking up Sixth avenue when Balloon Man came
right up to me
he was round and fat and spherical with the biggest
grin I ever seen
he bounced on up toward me but before we could be
introduced
he blew up very suddenly I guess his name was
probably Bruce
and I laughed like I always do and I cried like I cry for
you
and balloon man blew up in my hand
he spattered me with tomatoes, hummos, chickpeas
and some strips of skin
so I made a right on 44th and I washed my hands when
I got in
and it rained like a slow divorce and I wished I could
buy a horse
and balloon man blew up in my hand
I was walking up sixth avenue when balloon man blew
up in my face
there were loads of them on Bryant Park so I didn't feel
out of place
there must have been a plague of them on the TV when
I came home late
They were guzzling marshmallows and jumping off the
Empire state
and I laughed like I always do and I cried like I cry for
you
and balloon man blew up in my hand, balloon man blew
up in my hand

Visit [Robyn Hitchcock](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.