

Robyn Hitchcock

"Globe Of Frogs (acoustic)"

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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 we're making love and looking
on
and in a globe of frogs we'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
glads 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 and I want you
Ain't you never seen a disembodied soul before?
Ain't you never seen a soul seeking incarnation?
Information?
And when she feeds the fish they flip and jerk and
wiggle 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 words made
flesh

