

Robyn Hitchcock

"Hurry For The Sky"

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Knock yourself out yesterday, tomorrow will be fine
It's all for the best you say, somewhere down the line
Everything is fine, everything is mine

Pharaoh's tomb is empty now, you can come right in
Bandage up your grin, bandage up your sins

Oh, I am in a hurry for the sky
Oh, I am in a hurry for the sky, yeah

You can easily confuse money with success
Success is always relative, money is acute
Money's absolute, money in your dress

Oh, I am in a hurry for the sky
Yes, I am in a hurry for the sky

Number 2 said to number 1
You fix this up or you're finished, son
Number 3 said to number 2
I wish I could trade boots with you

Number 4 said to number 5
How does it feel to be eaten alive?
Number 5 said

Oh, I, I'm not an integrated guy
Oh, I am in a hurry for the sky
Hurry for the sky

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