

## **Robyn Hitchcock**

# **"No, I Don't Remember Guildford"**

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No, I don't remember Guildford  
What, was there something? Jog my memory  
Not the cathedral or the pool  
If there was a pool  
I'm a little past it  
I'm near enough to be scorched, not blasted  
But no, I don't remember Jenner Road  
Even though we lived there  
And things came through the letterbox thick and fast  
It's in the past  
It's in the bracken  
Did something happen? The sky just blackened  
Now there's a butterfly on my face  
And I'm a number in a drawer  
Ba da dup  
Ba da da da dup  
Ba da dup  
Hang up your net, child  
Show some respect to the ghosts that are ruining your  
life  
It's your life  
No, I don't remember falling  
From a flagpole onto a taxi  
To leave my imprint and my entrails  
For you to kiss  
In the morning sun  
Ba da dup  
Ba da da dup  
Ba da dup  
No, I don't remember Guildford

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