

Robyn Hitchcock "The Green Boy"

Visit "[The Green Boy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

First blood

The man in breeches leans against the wall
And keeps a green-striped clove ball in his pouch
You know him as your friend but he is filling in for
someone

First come

The girl in breeches bends her head and sighs
And rubs a green-striped gourd across her palm
You know her as your love but she is marking time just
marking time

Hold to me, say to me, kiss to me, fall for me, do to me
What you will
Hold to me, say to me, kiss to me, fall for me, do to me
What you will

And all the answers are the same as they have been
before
And all the questions are the same as you've been
looking for, my friend

First served

The man in green-striped tights is now inside
He picks his teeth with fragments of his lute
You chose him as your guard and he is here with you
and no one else
There's no one else

Hold to me, say to me, kiss to me, fall for me, do to me
What you will
Hold to me, say to me, kiss to me, fall for me, do to me
What you will

And all the answers are the same as they have been
before
And all the questions are the same as you've been
looking for, my friend

Hold to me, say to me, kiss to me, fall for me, do to me
What you will, what you will

One, two, three
Four, five, six

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.