

Robyn Hitchcock

"Ultra Unbelievable Love"

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Every night I vibrate internally
That's my form of prayer
And the angels signal me
"Come over here, mister
Stretch out your glove..."

You've got to nail it down
You got to nail it down
I got to nail it down
That ultra unbelievable love

Every morning I wake up alone
Ain't nobody there
All of my friends have died and changed their shape
Flapping away like crows, mister
That swoop down from above

I've got to nail it down (Nail it down)
I've got to nail it down (Nail it down)
I've got to nail it down (Nail it down)
That ultra unbelievable love

A cartoon man in the real world
Cartoon man in the real world

Oh, mockery is easy and a good laugh, too
You can laugh at hair
There are no jokes in the Bible, Keith
And it's a crying shame, mister
Haven't you cried enough?

I got to nail it down (Nail it down)
I've got to nail it down (Nail it down)
I got to nail it down (Nail it down)
That ultra unbelievable love

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